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# LADY | GAGA The Fame

HAL•LEONARD®

PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

# LADY | GAGA The Fame

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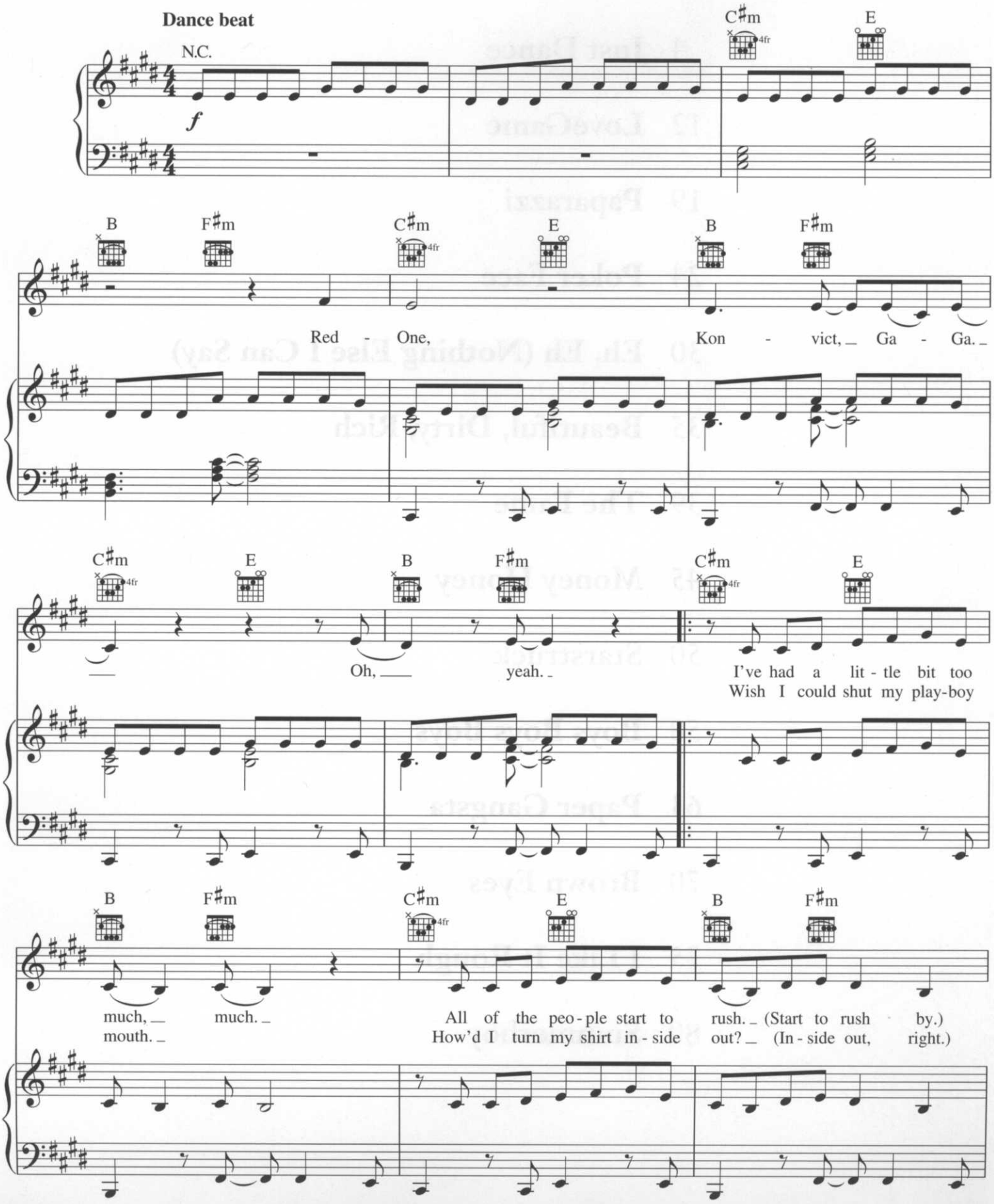
# JUST DANCE

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
RedOne and ALIAUNE THIAM

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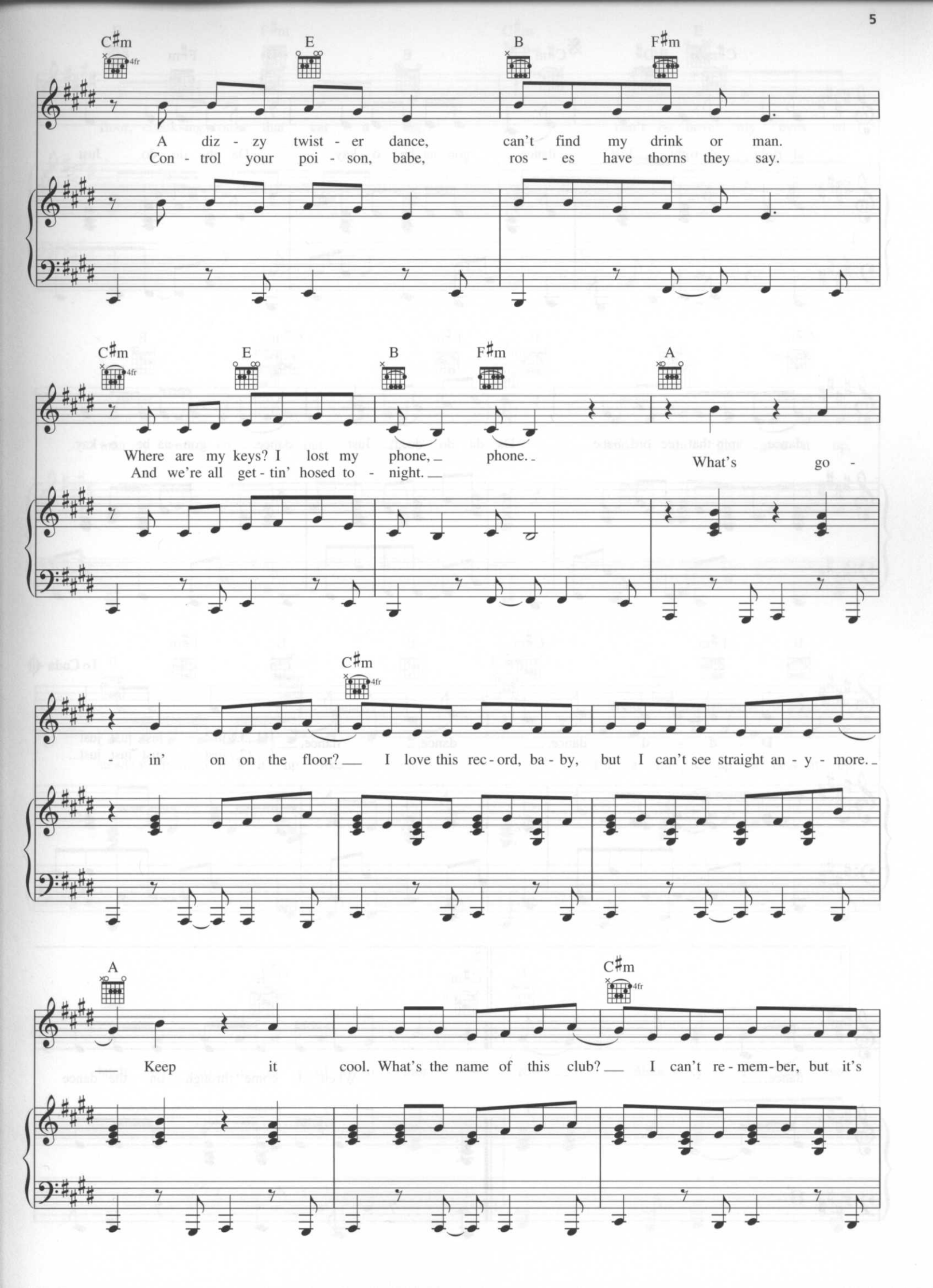
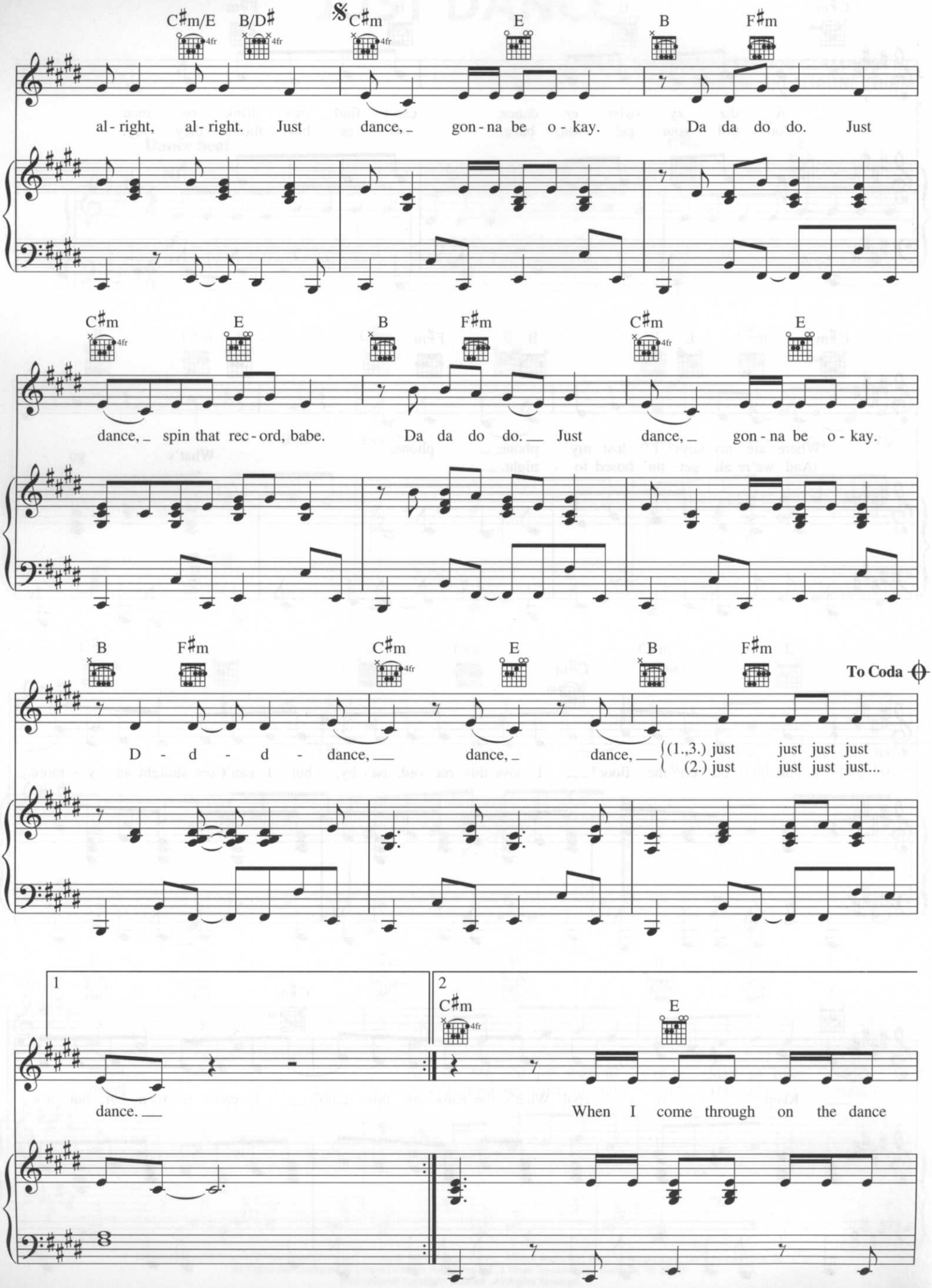
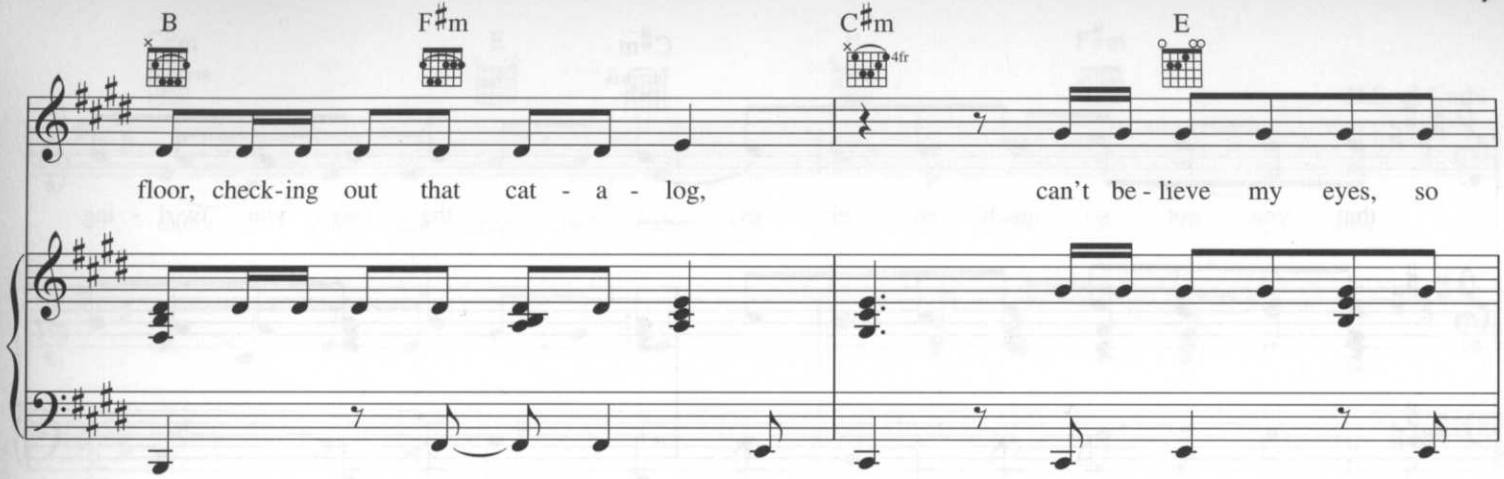
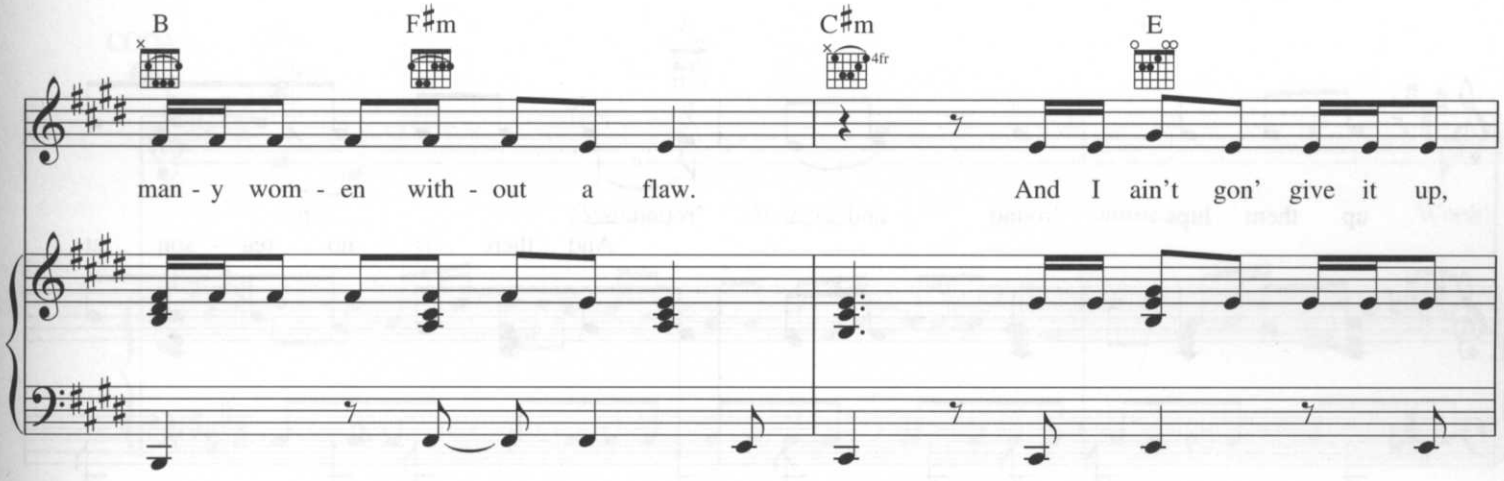
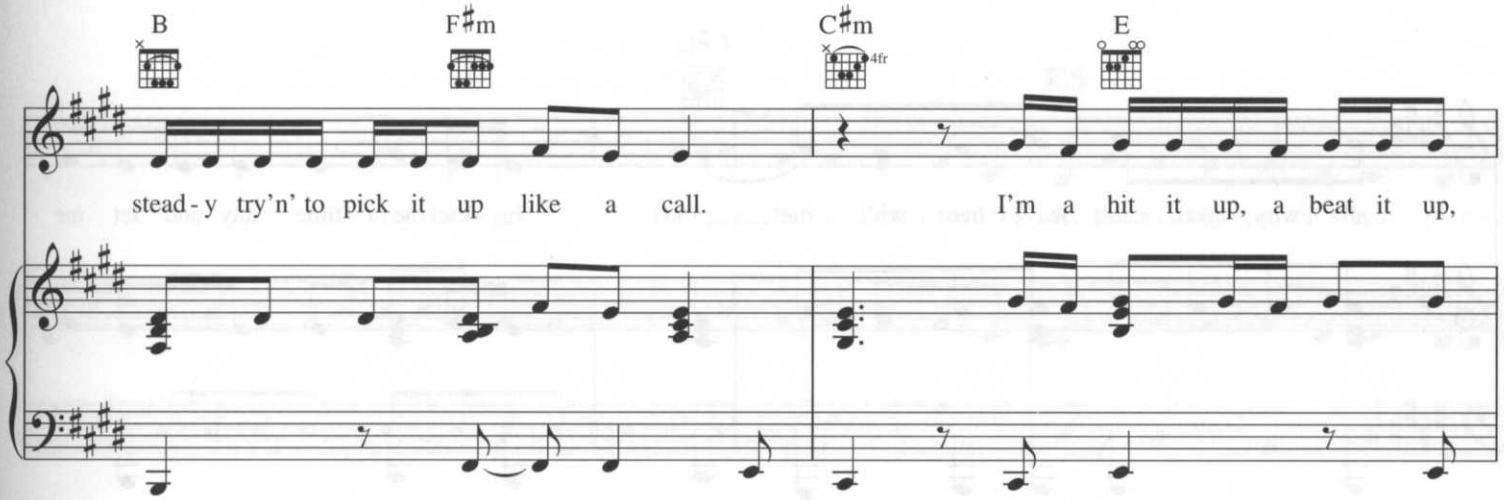
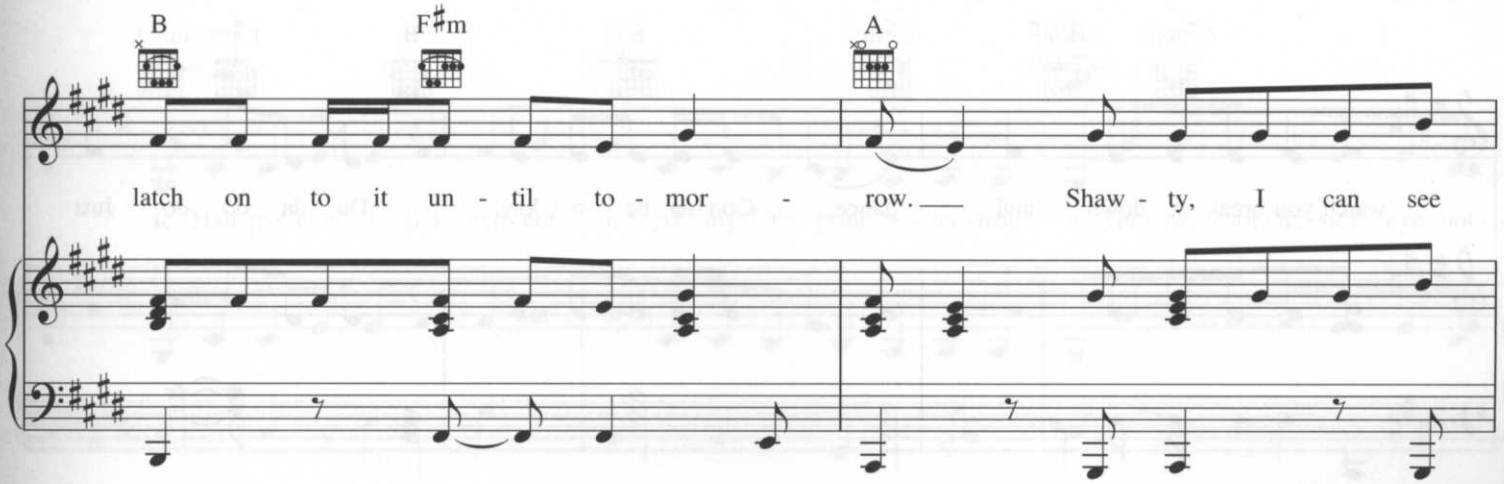

C♯m
E
B
F♯m
A diz - zy twist - er dance, can't find my drink or man.
Con - trol your poi - son, babe, ros - es have thorns they say.
C♯m
E
B
F♯m
A
Where are my keys? I lost my phone, phone.
And we're all get - tin' hosed to - night.
What's go -
C♯m
- in' on on the floor? I love this rec - ord, ba - by, but I can't see straight an - y - more.
A
C♯m
Keep it cool. What's the name of this club? I can't re - mem - ber, but it's

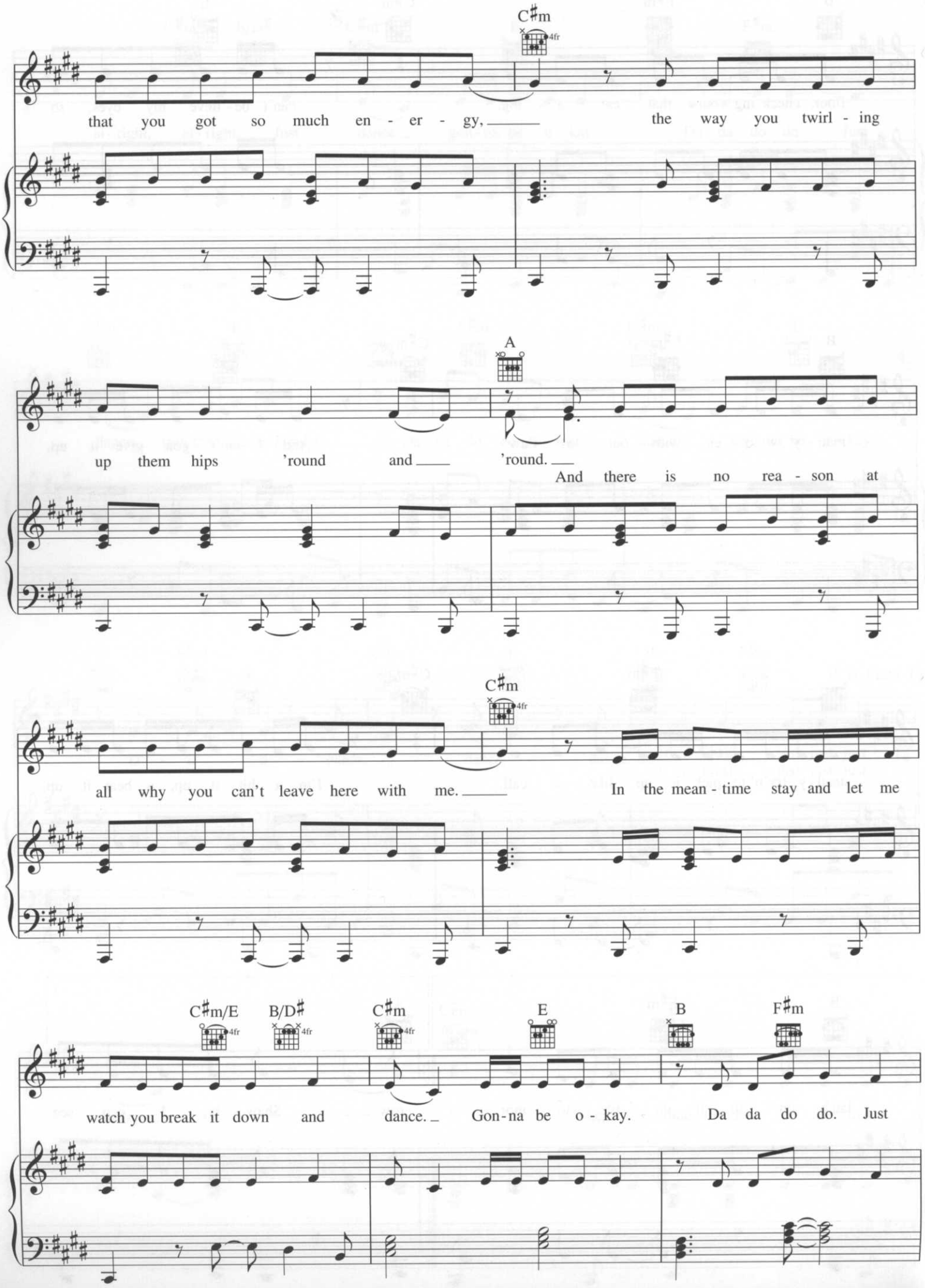

C♯m/E
B/D♯
𝄋 C♯m
E
B
F♯m
al - right, al - right. Just dance, gon - na be o - kay. Da da do do. Just
C♯m
E
B
F♯m
C♯m
E
dance, spin that rec - ord, babe. Da da do do. Just dance, gon - na be o - kay.
B
F♯m
C♯m
E
B
F♯m
To Coda
D - d - d - dance, dance, dance,
(1.,3.) just just just just
(2.) just just just just...
1
2
C♯m
E
dance.
When I come through on the dance

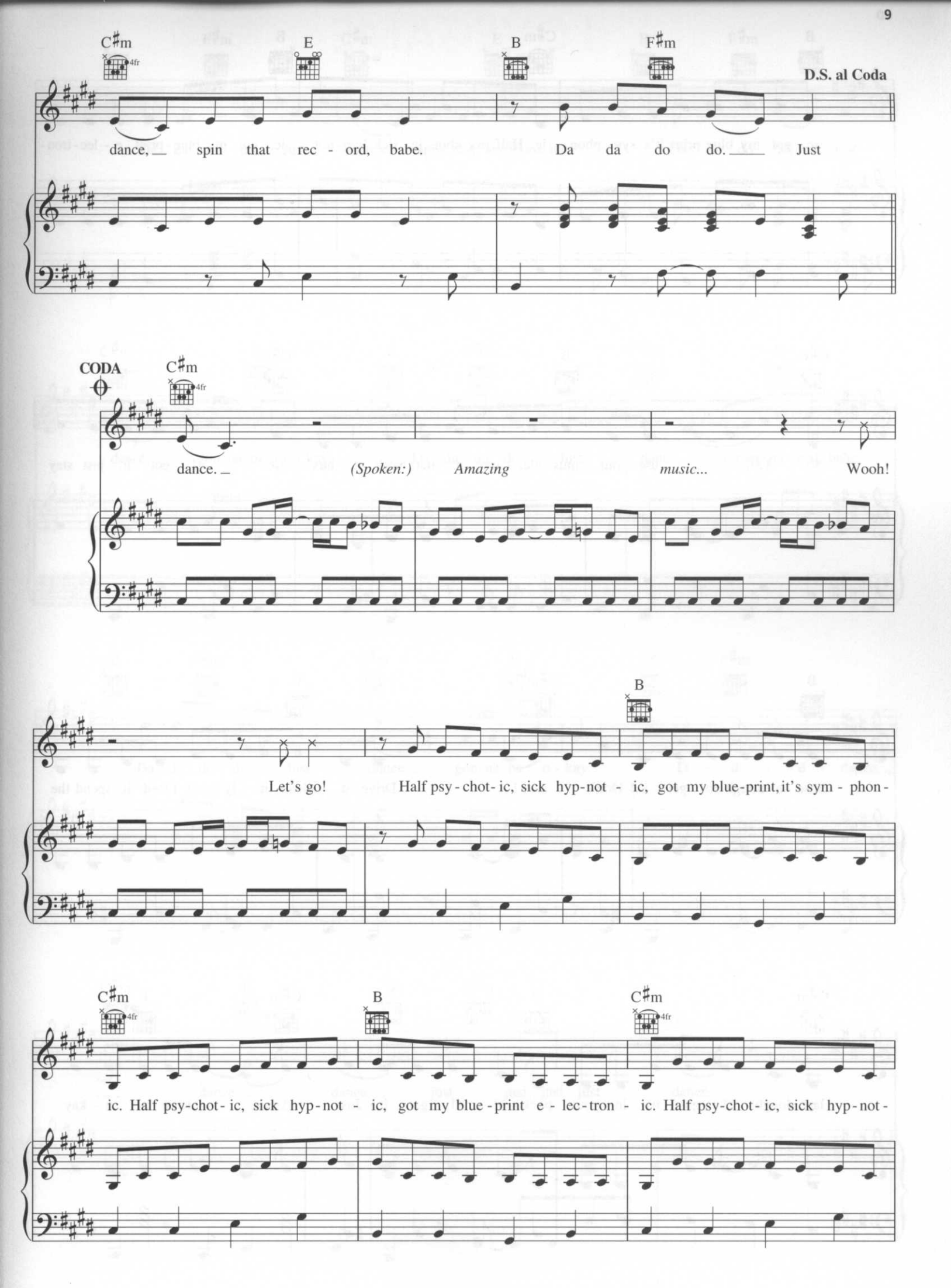

B
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
E
floor, check-ing out that cat - a - log,
can't be - lieve my eyes, so

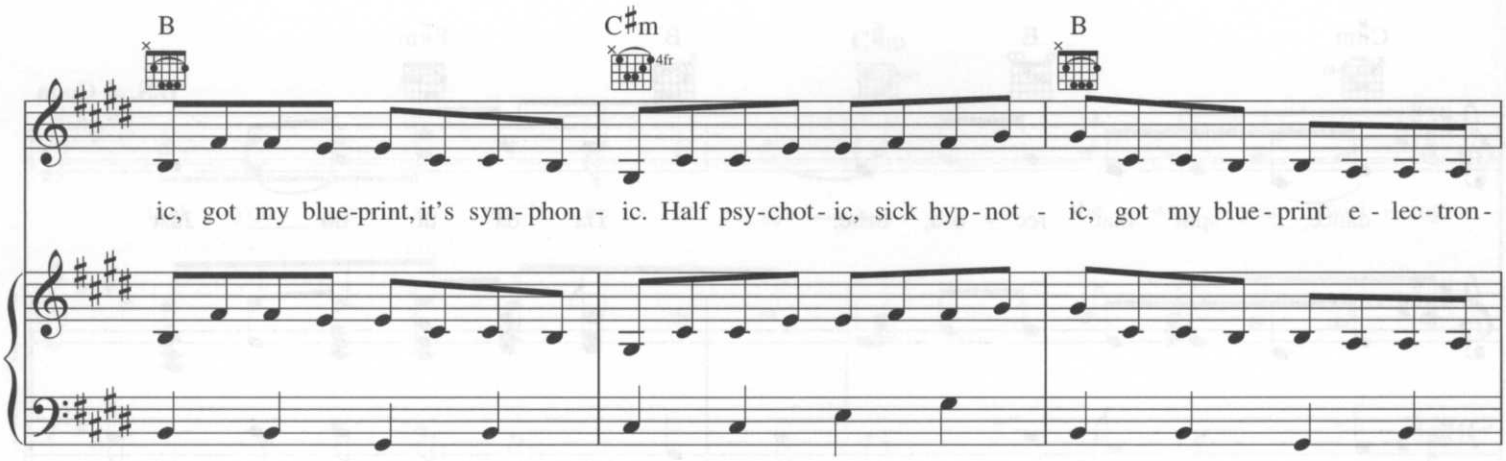

B
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
E
man - y wom - en with - out a flaw.
And I ain't gon' give it up,

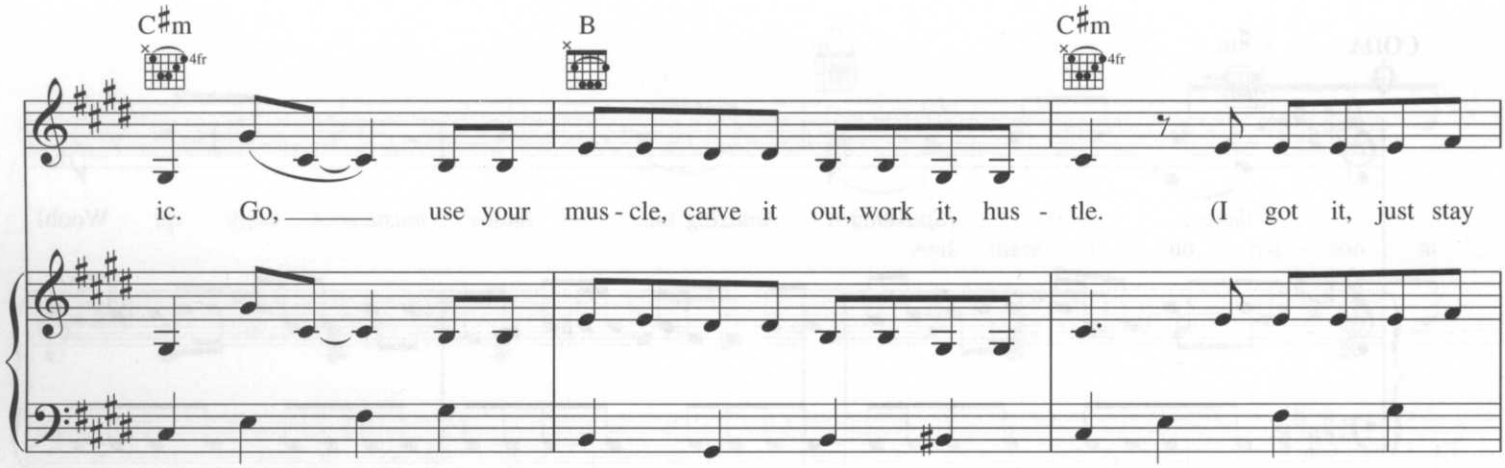

B
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
E
stead - y try'n' to pick it up like a call.
I'm a hit it up, a beat it up,

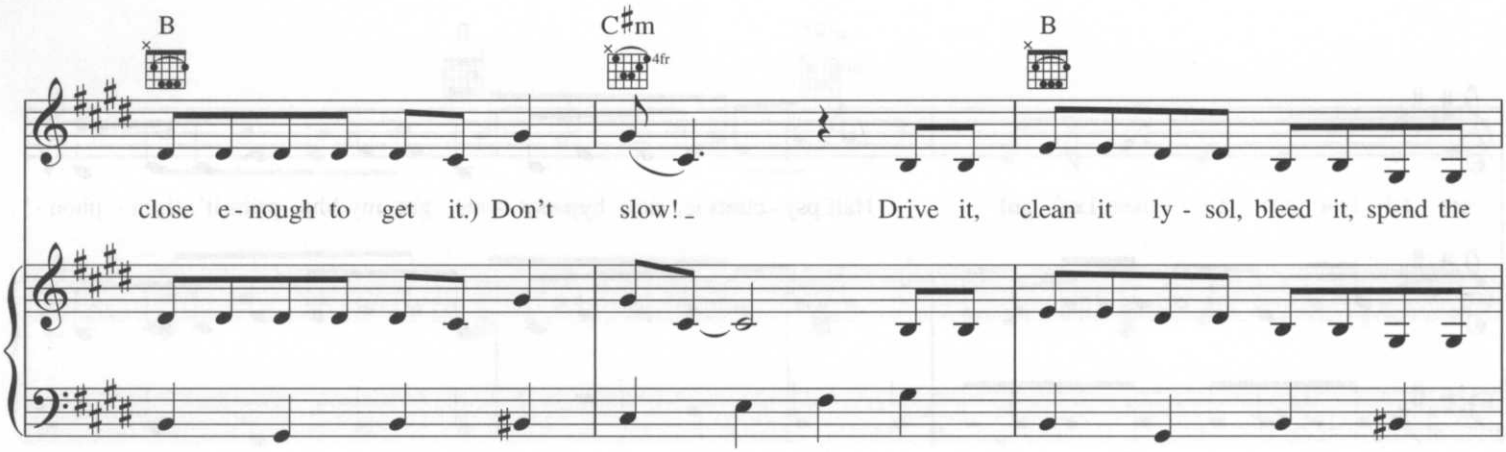

B
F♯m
A
latch on to it un - til to - mor - row.
Shaw - ty, I can see

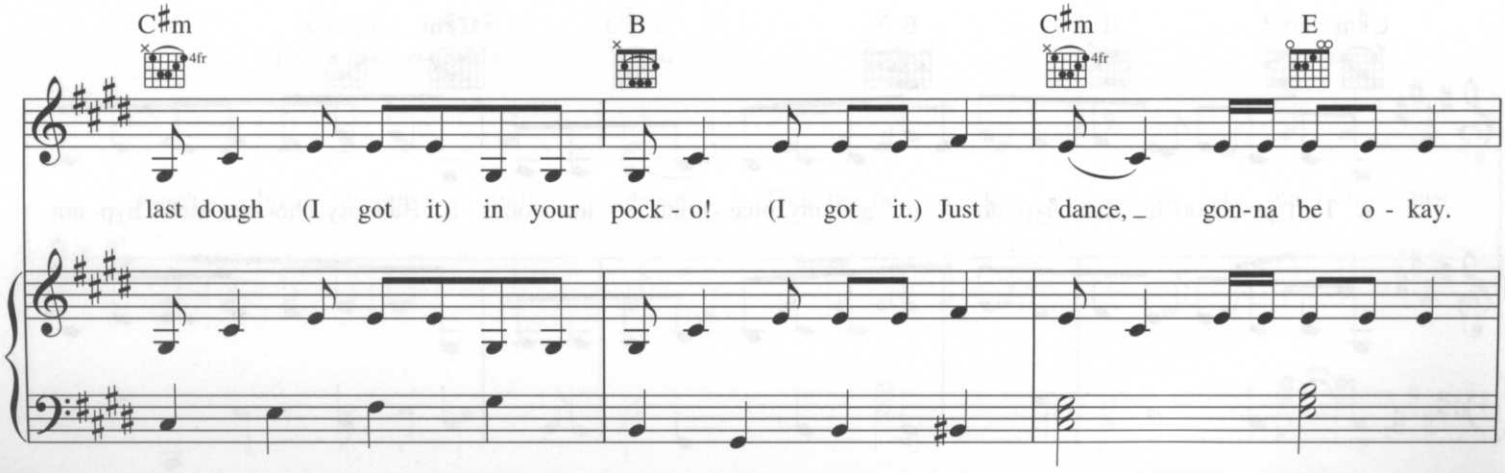

C♯m
that you got so much en - er - gy, the way you twirl - ing
A
up them hips 'round and 'round. And there is no rea - son at
C♯m
all why you can't leave here with me. In the mean - time stay and let me
C♯m/E
B/D♯
C♯m
E
B
F♯m
watch you break it down and dance. Gon - na be o - kay. Da da do do. Just

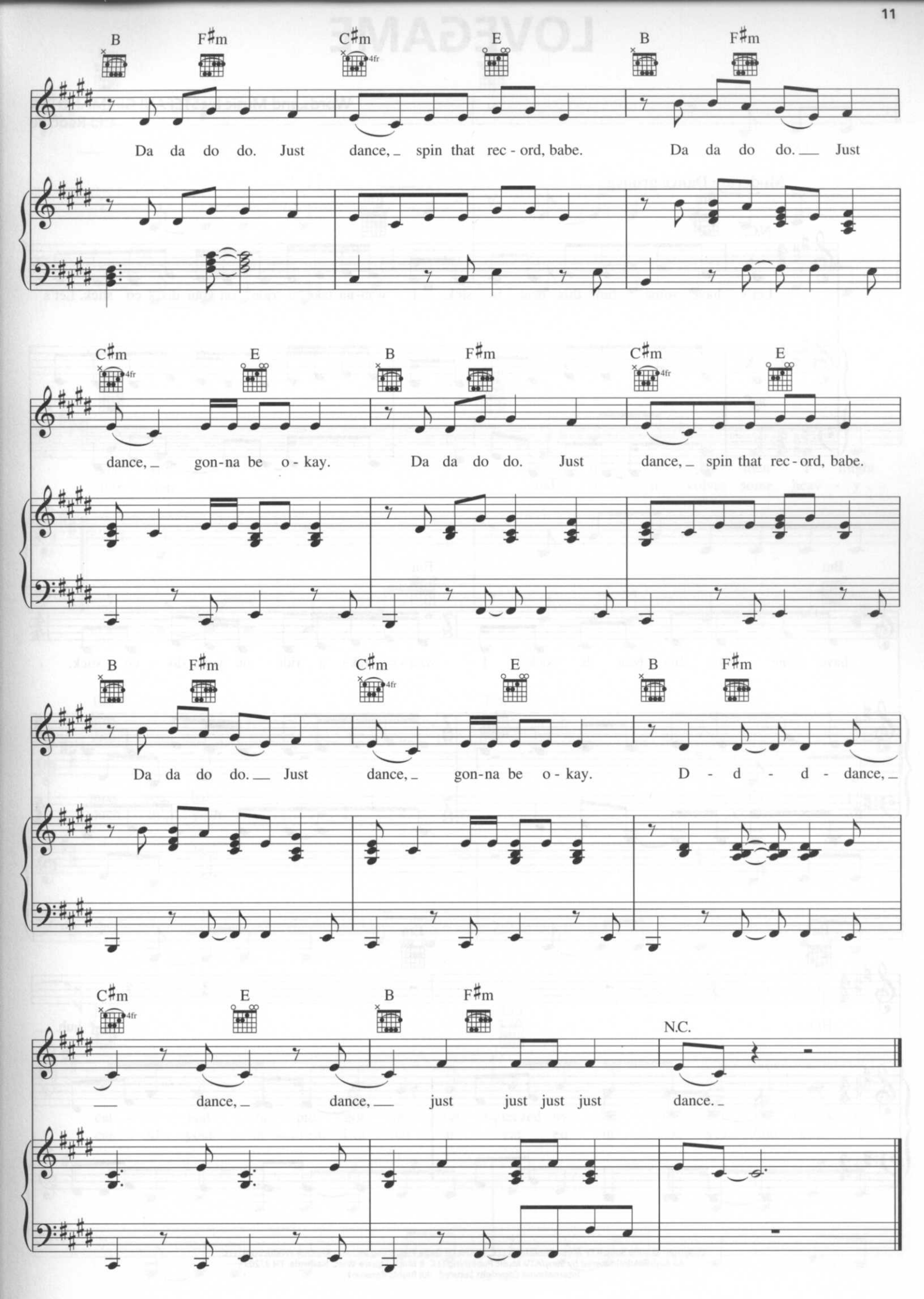

C♯m
E
B
F♯m
D.S. al Coda
dance, spin that rec - ord, babe. Da da do do. Just
CODA
C♯m
dance. (Spoken:) Amazing music... Wooh!
B
Let's go! Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not - ic, got my blue - print, it's sym - phon -
C♯m
B
C♯m
ic. Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not - ic, got my blue - print e - lec - tron - ic. Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not -


B
C♯m
B
ic, got my blue-print, it's sym-phon - ic. Half psy-chot-ic, sick hyp-not - ic, got my blue-print e - lec-tron-


C♯m
B
C♯m
ic. Go, use your mus-cle, carve it out, work it, hus - tle. (I got it, just stay

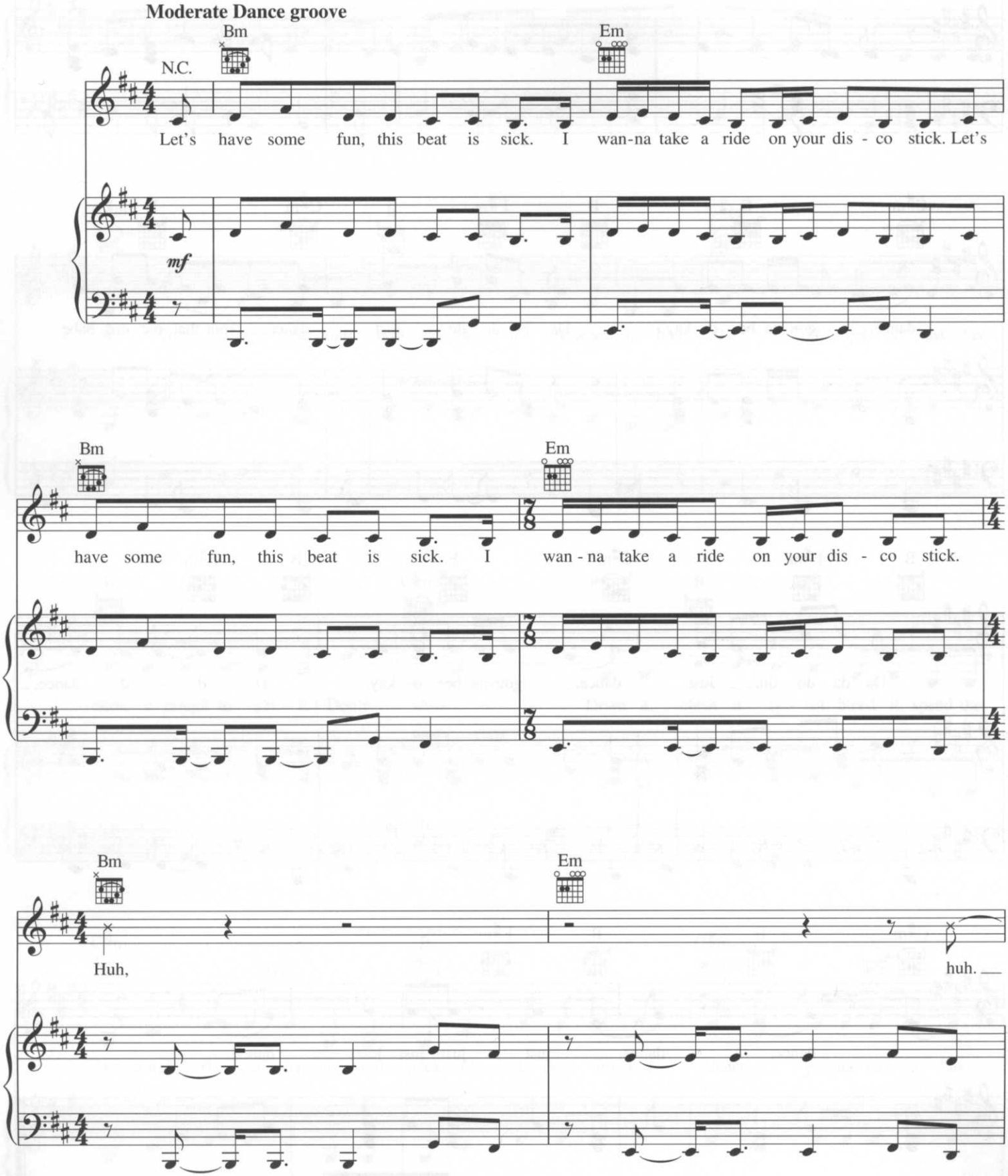

B
C♯m
B
close e-nough to get it.) Don't slow! Drive it, clean it ly - sol, bleed it, spend the


C♯m
B
C♯m
E
last dough (I got it) in your pock - o! (I got it.) Just dance, gon-na be o - kay.


B F♯m C♯m E B F♯m
Da da do do. Just dance, spin that rec - ord, babe. Da da do do. Just
C♯m E B F♯m C♯m E
dance, gon-na be o - kay. Da da do do. Just dance, spin that rec - ord, babe.
B F♯m C♯m E B F♯m
Da da do do. Just dance, gon-na be o - kay. D - d - d - dance,
C♯m E B F♯m N.C.
dance, dance, just just just just dance.

# LOVEGAME

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

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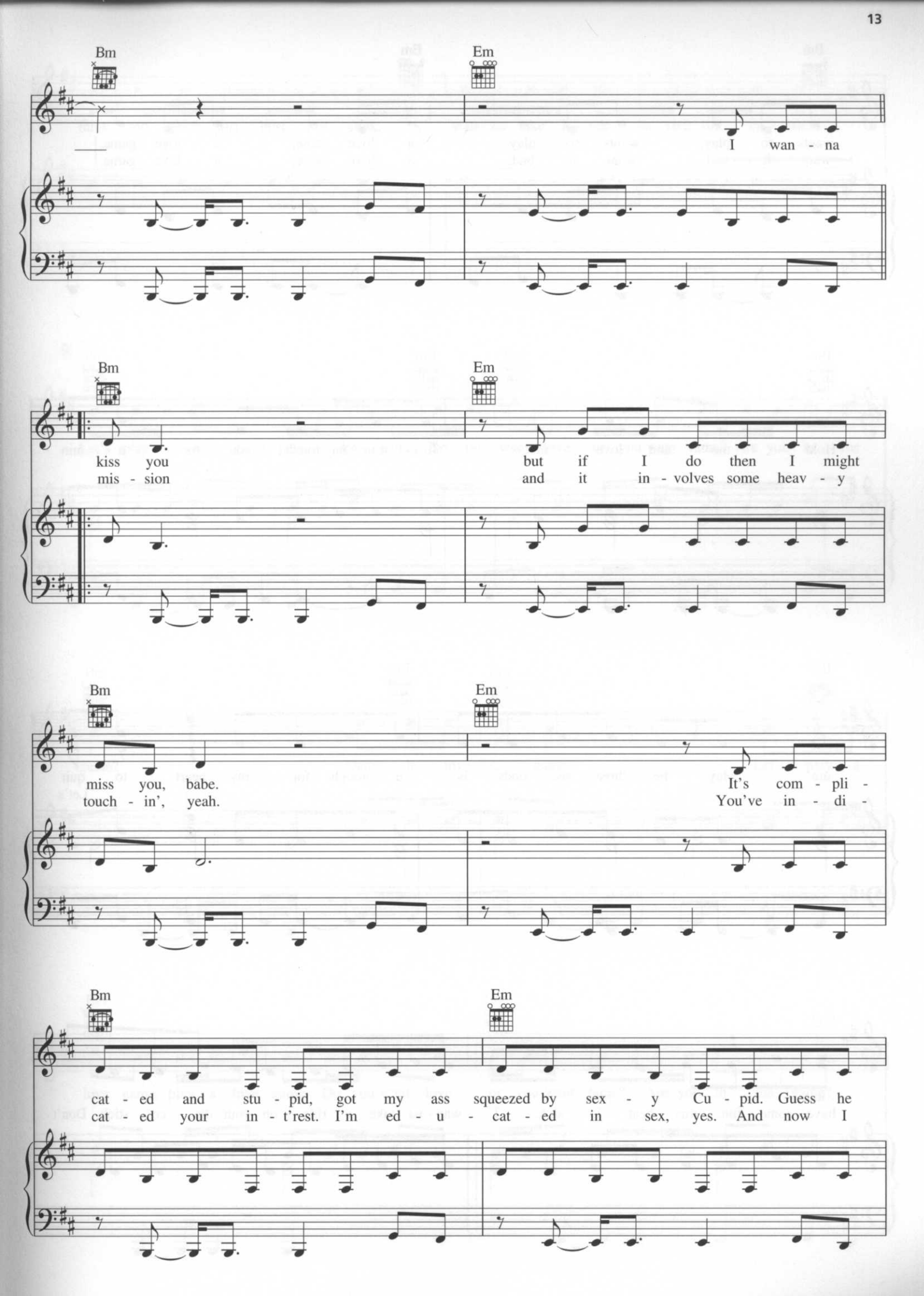
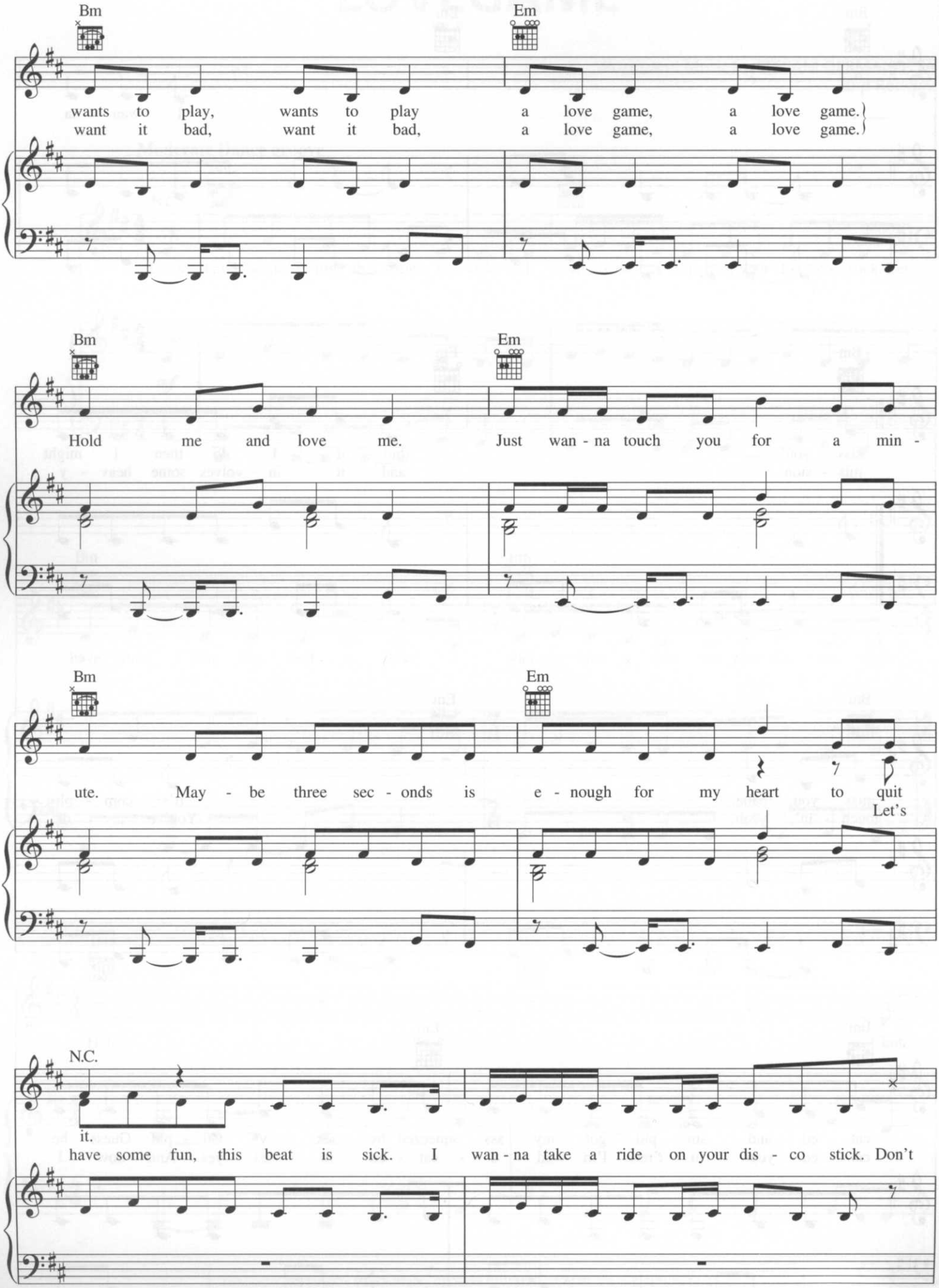
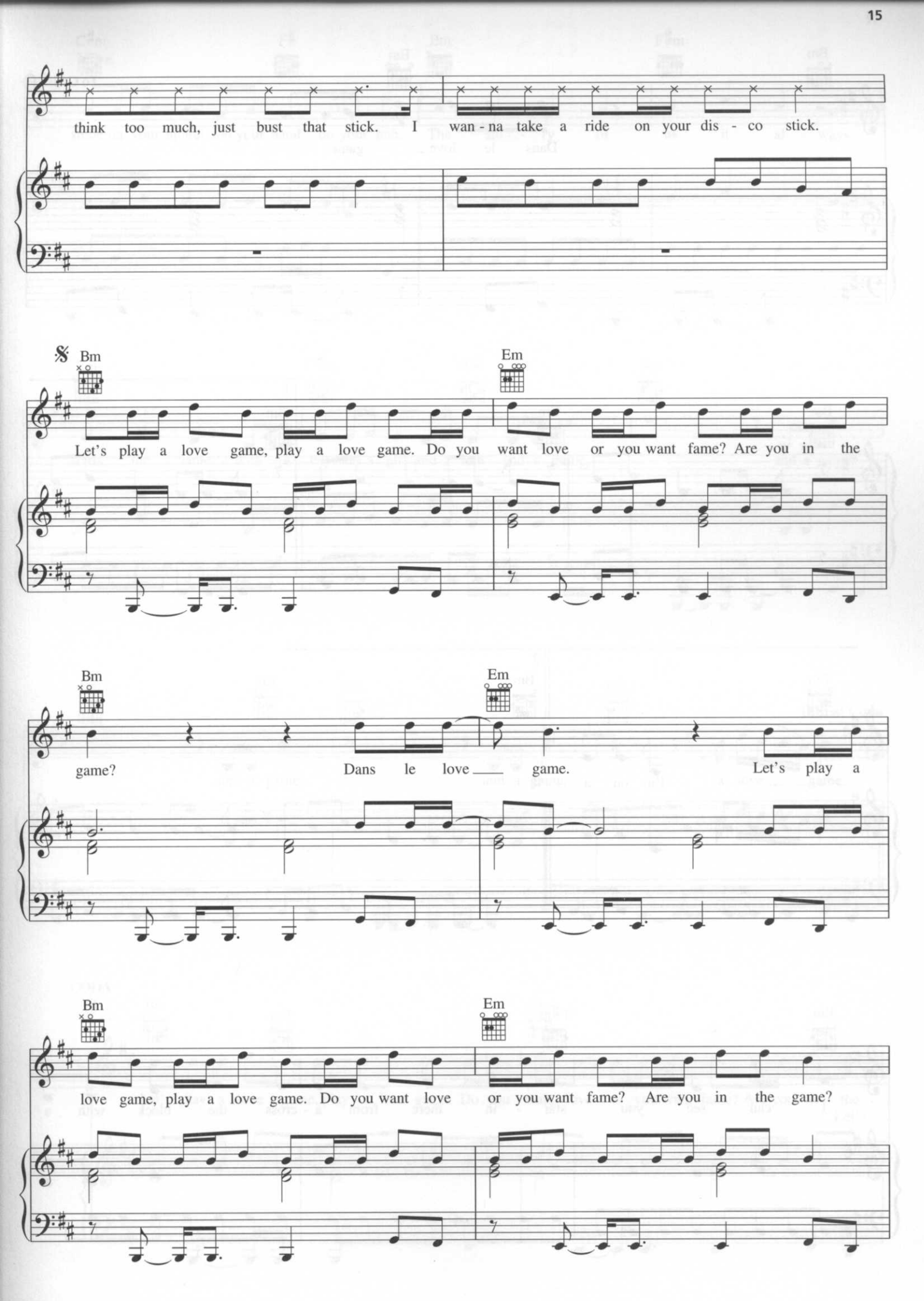
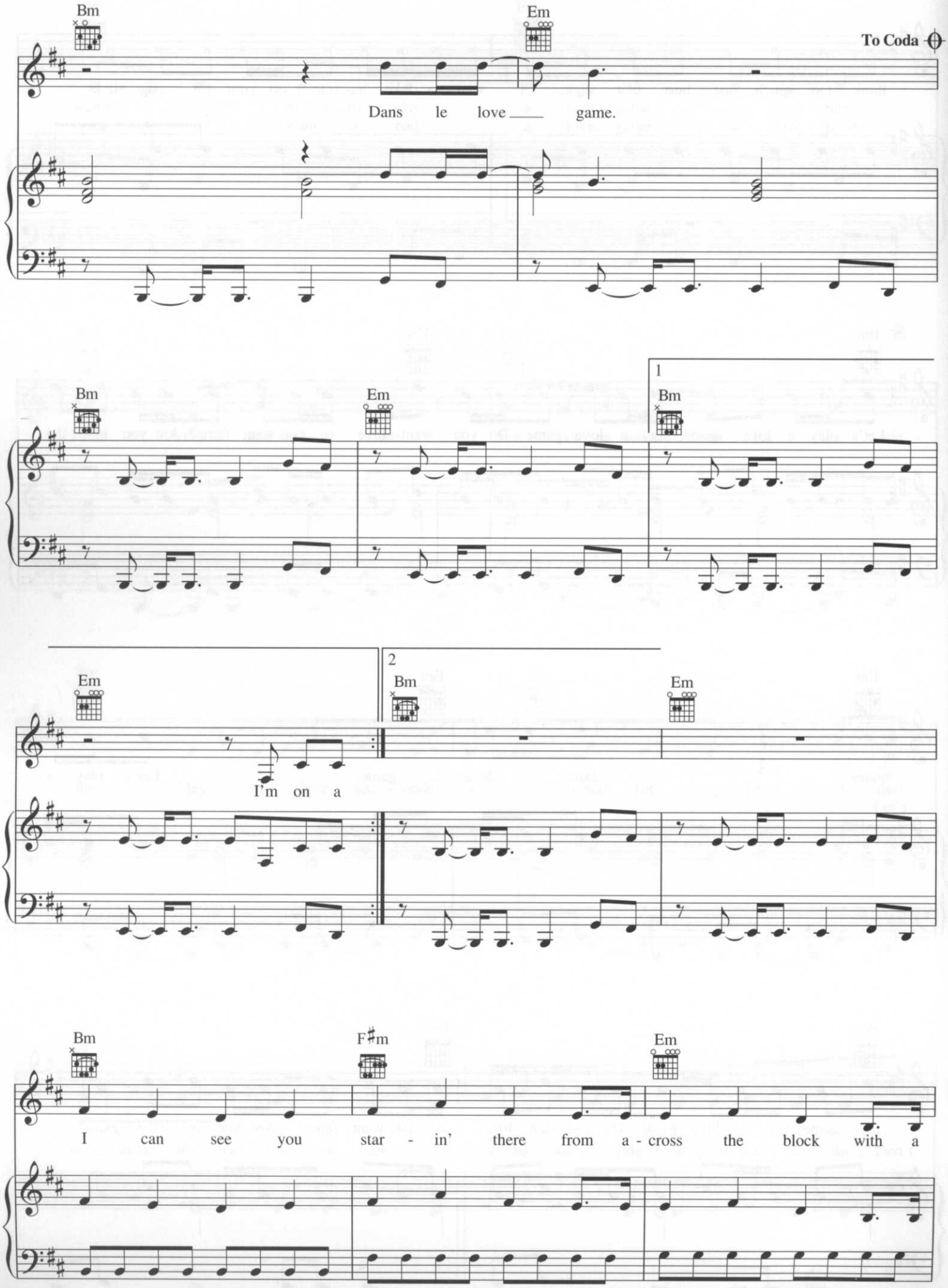
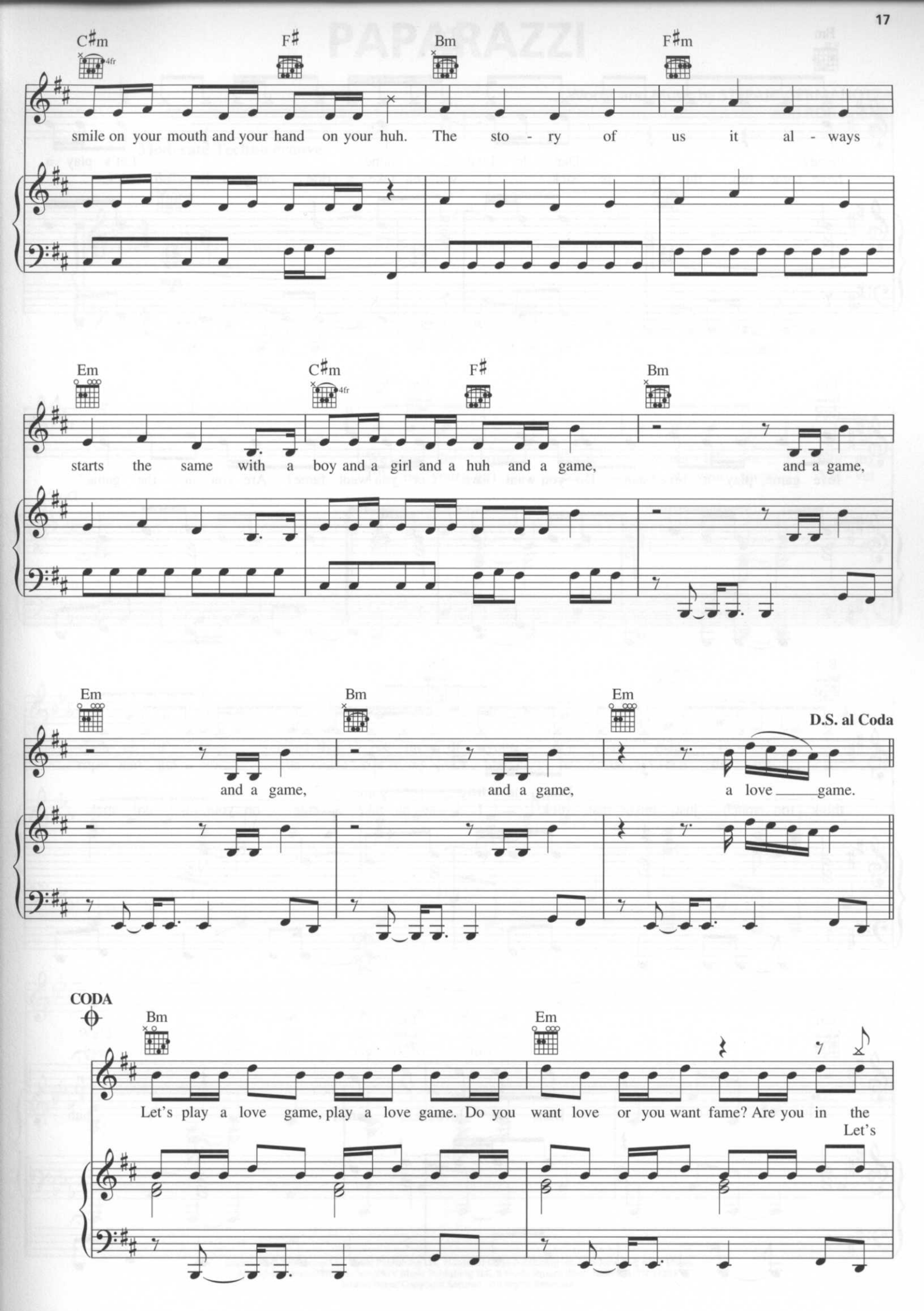
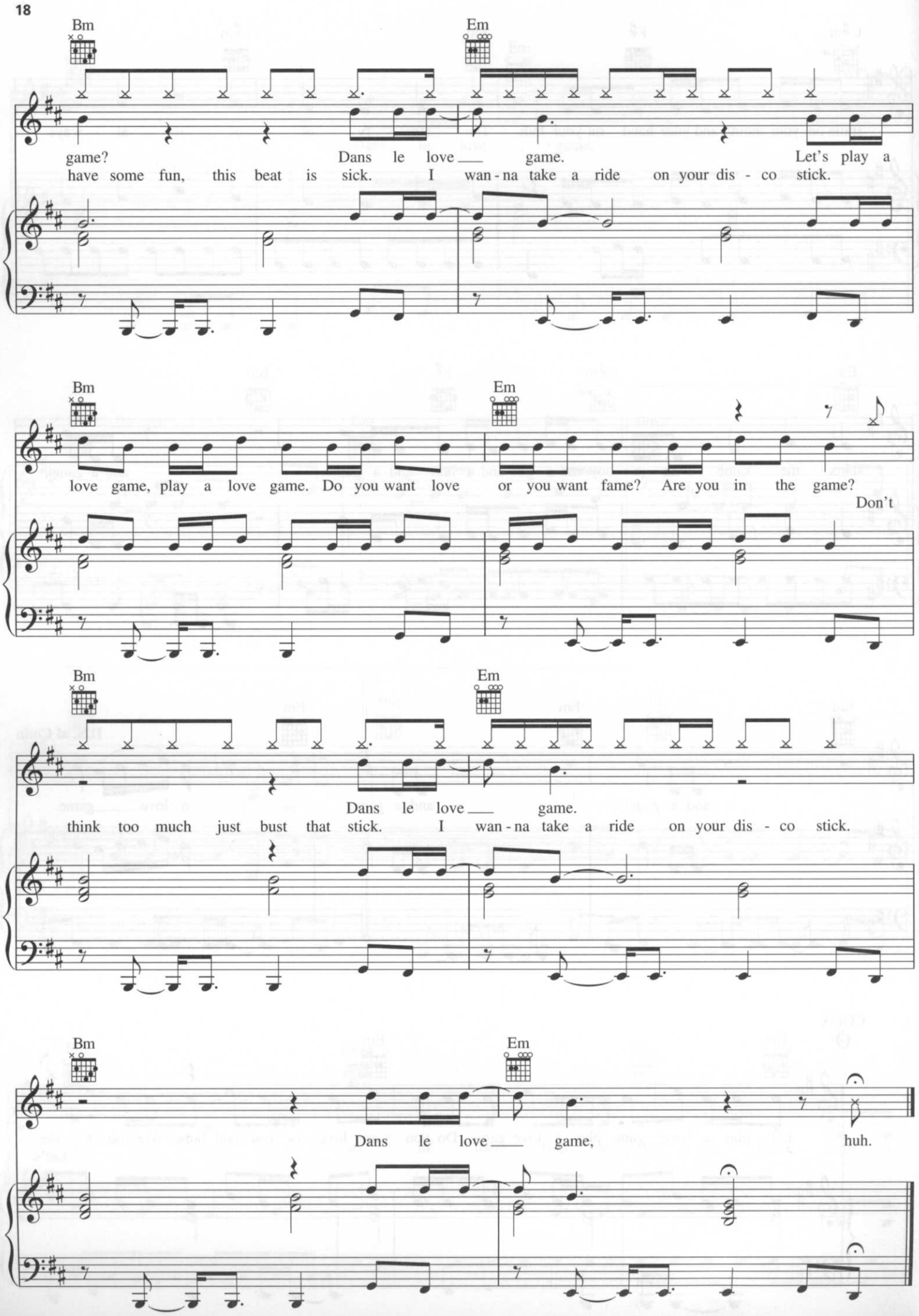

Bm
Em
I wan - na
Bm
Em
kiss you
mis - sion
but if I do then I might
and it in - volves some heav - y
Bm
Em
miss you, babe.
touch - in', yeah.
It's com - pli -
You've in - di -
Bm
Em
cat - ed and stu - pid, got my ass squeezed by sex - y Cu - pid. Guess he
cat - ed your in - t'rest. I'm ed - u - cat - ed in sex, yes. And now I


Bm
Em
wants to play, wants to play a love game, a love game.
want it bad, want it bad, a love game, a love game.
Bm
Em
Hold me and love me. Just wan - na touch you for a min -
Bm
Em
ute. May - be three sec - onds is e - nough for my heart to quit
Let's
N.C.
it.
have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan - na take a ride on your dis - co stick. Don't


think too much, just bust that stick. I wan - na take a ride on your dis - co stick.
Bm
Em
Let's play a love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the
Bm
Em
game? Dans le love game. Let's play a
Bm
Em
love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the game?

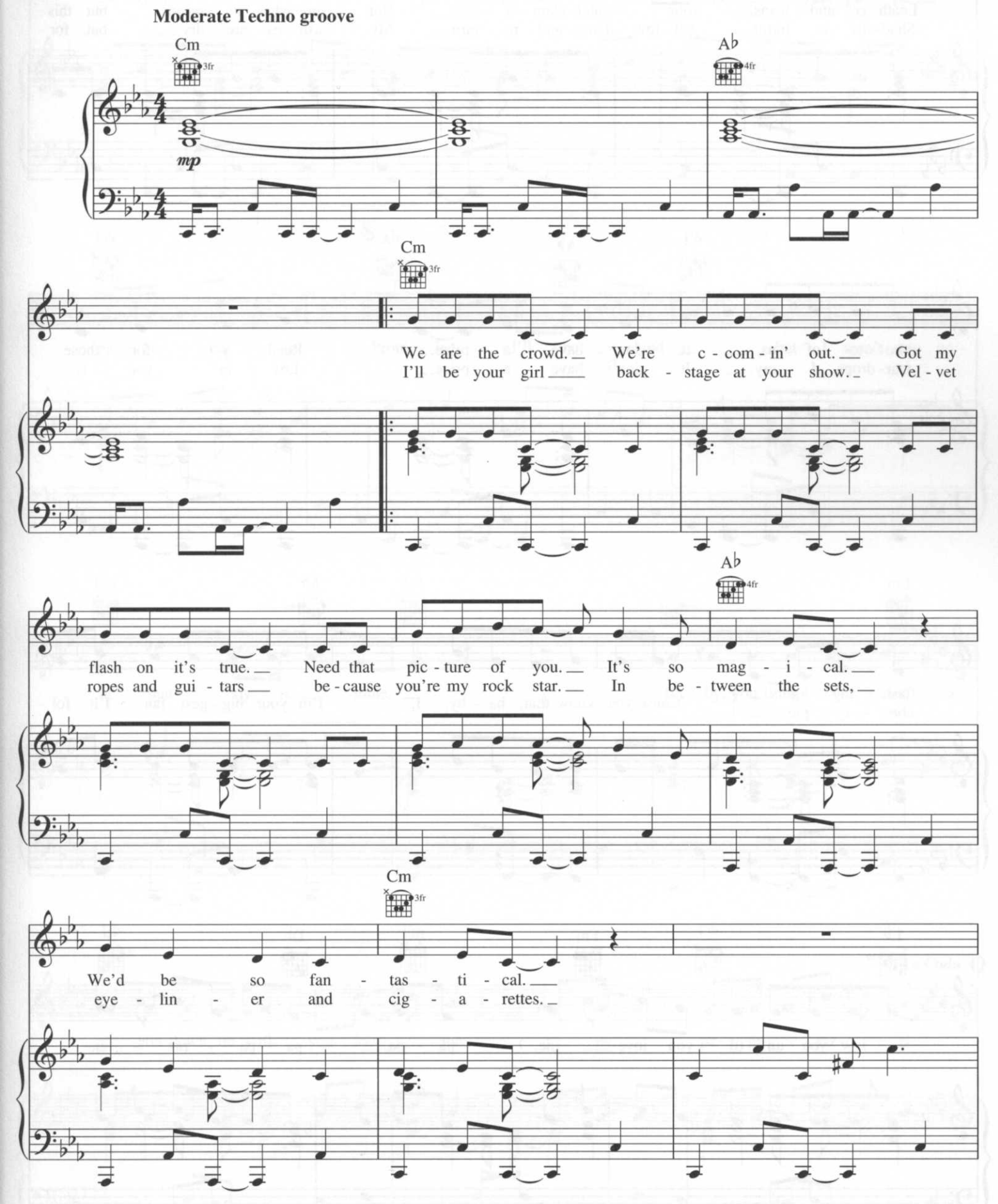

Bm
Em
To Coda
Dans le love game.
Bm
Em
1
Bm
Em
I'm on a
2
Bm
Em
Bm
F♯m
Em
I can see you star - in' there from a - cross the block with a


C♯m
4fr
F♯
Bm
F♯m
smile on your mouth and your hand on your huh. The sto - ry of us it al - ways
Em
C♯m
4fr
F♯
Bm
starts the same with a boy and a girl and a huh and a game, and a game,
Em
Bm
Em
D.S. al Coda
and a game, and a game, a love game.
CODA
Bm
Em
Let's play a love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the
Let's


Bm
Em
game? Dans le love ___ game. Let's play a
have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan - na take a ride on your dis - co stick.
Bm
Em
love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the game?
Don't
Bm
Em
Dans le love ___ game.
think too much just bust that stick. I wan - na take a ride on your dis - co stick.
Bm
Em
Dans le love ___ game, huh.

# PAPARAZZI

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and ROB FUSARI

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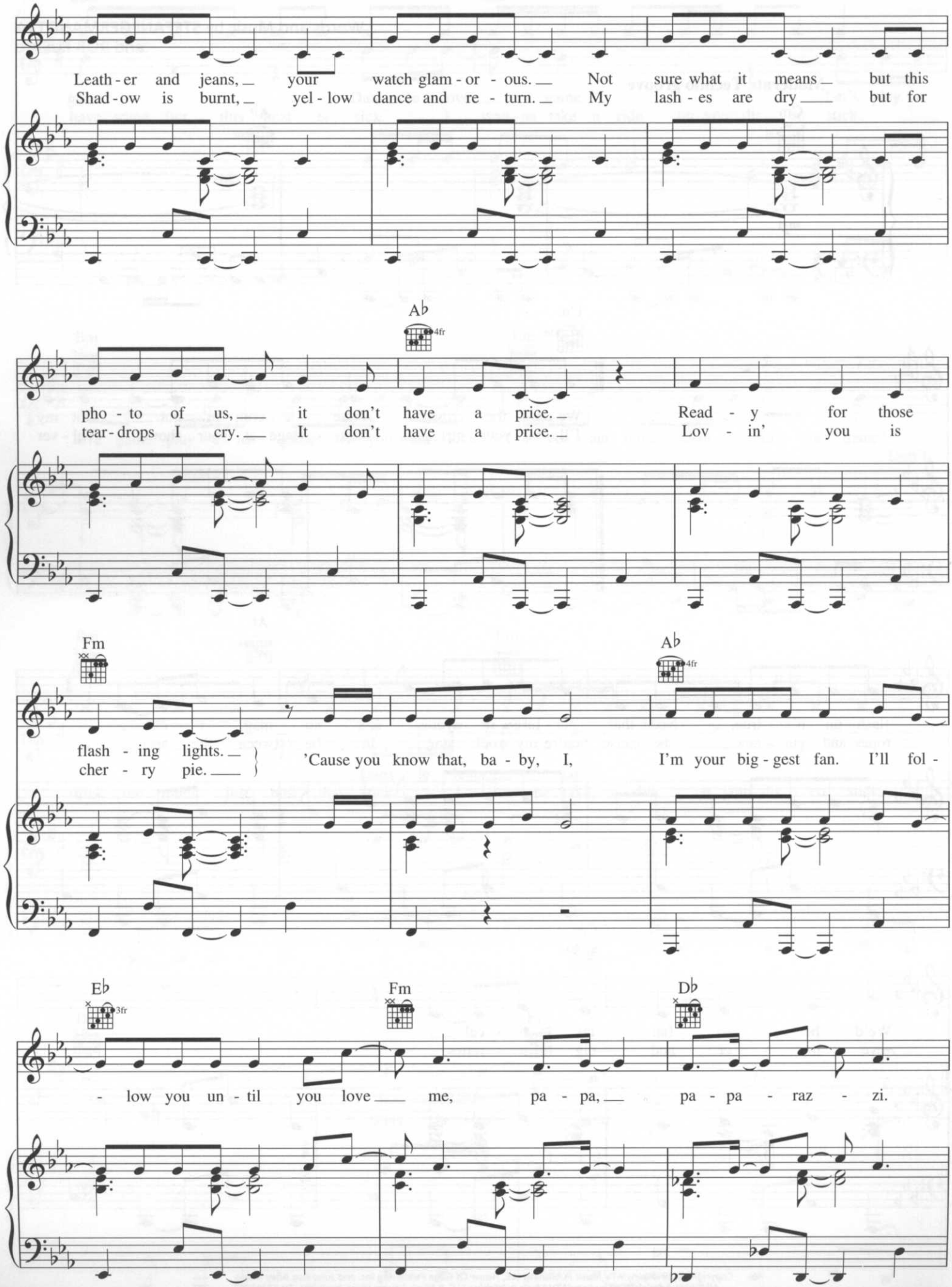
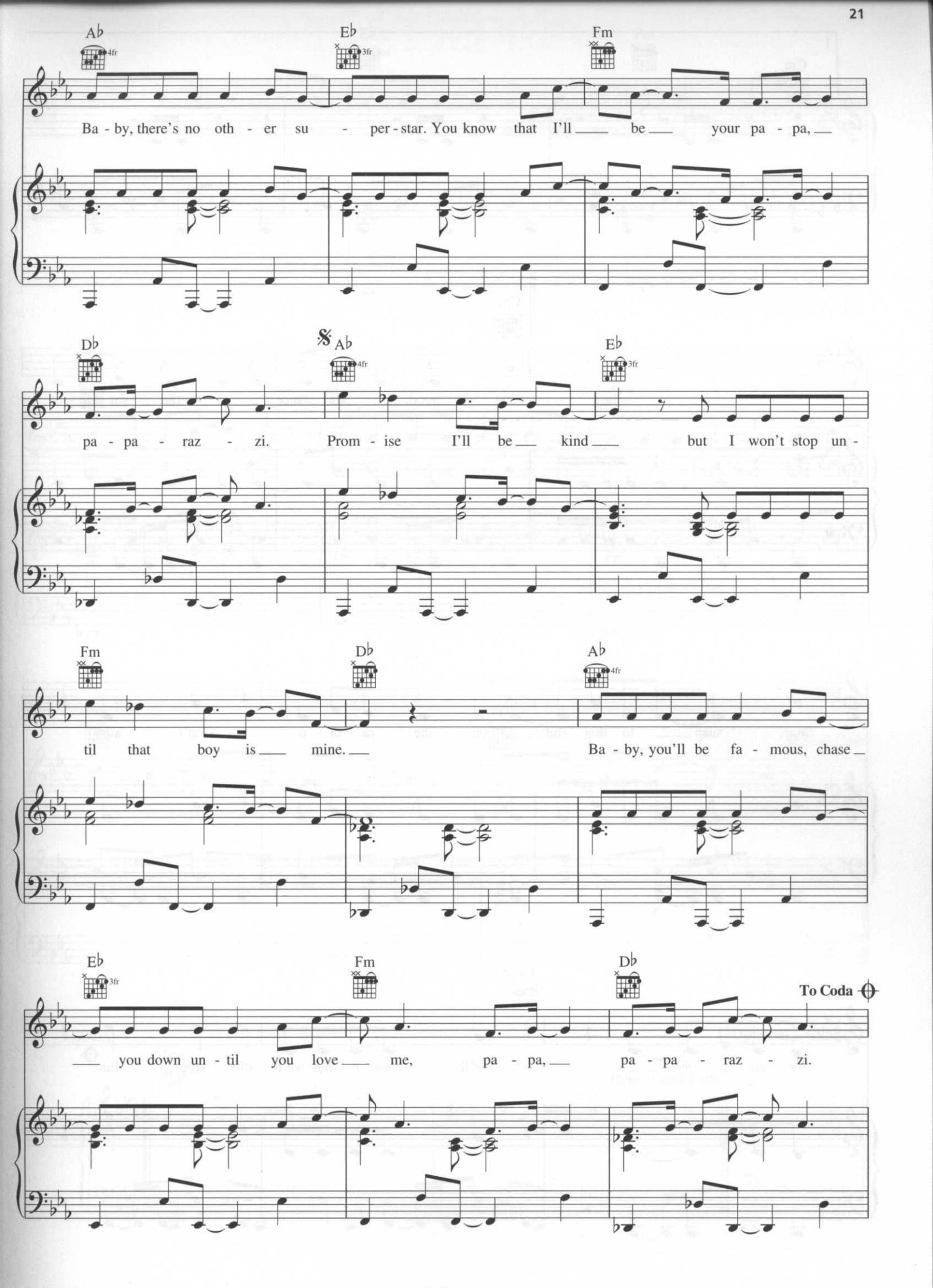
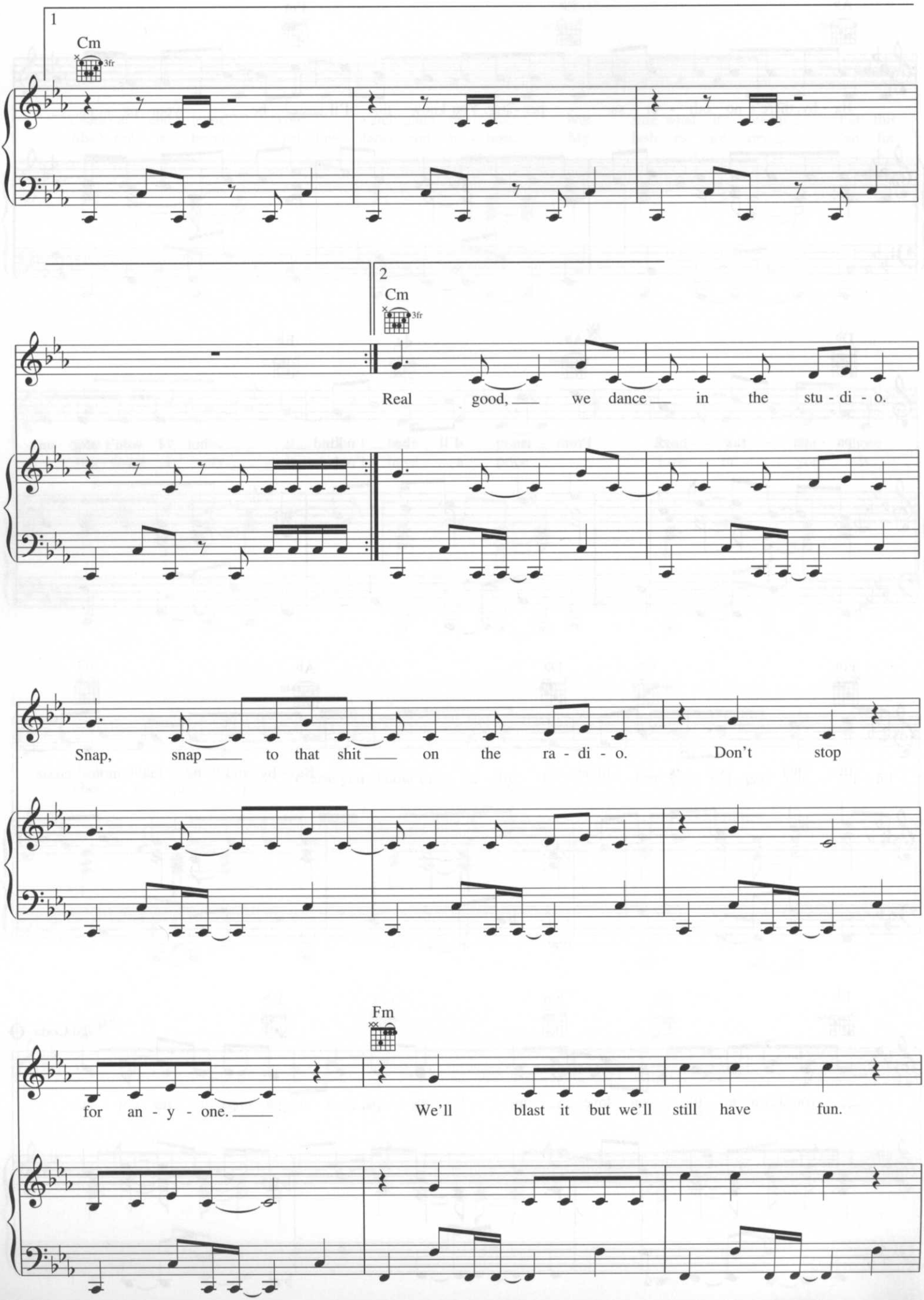
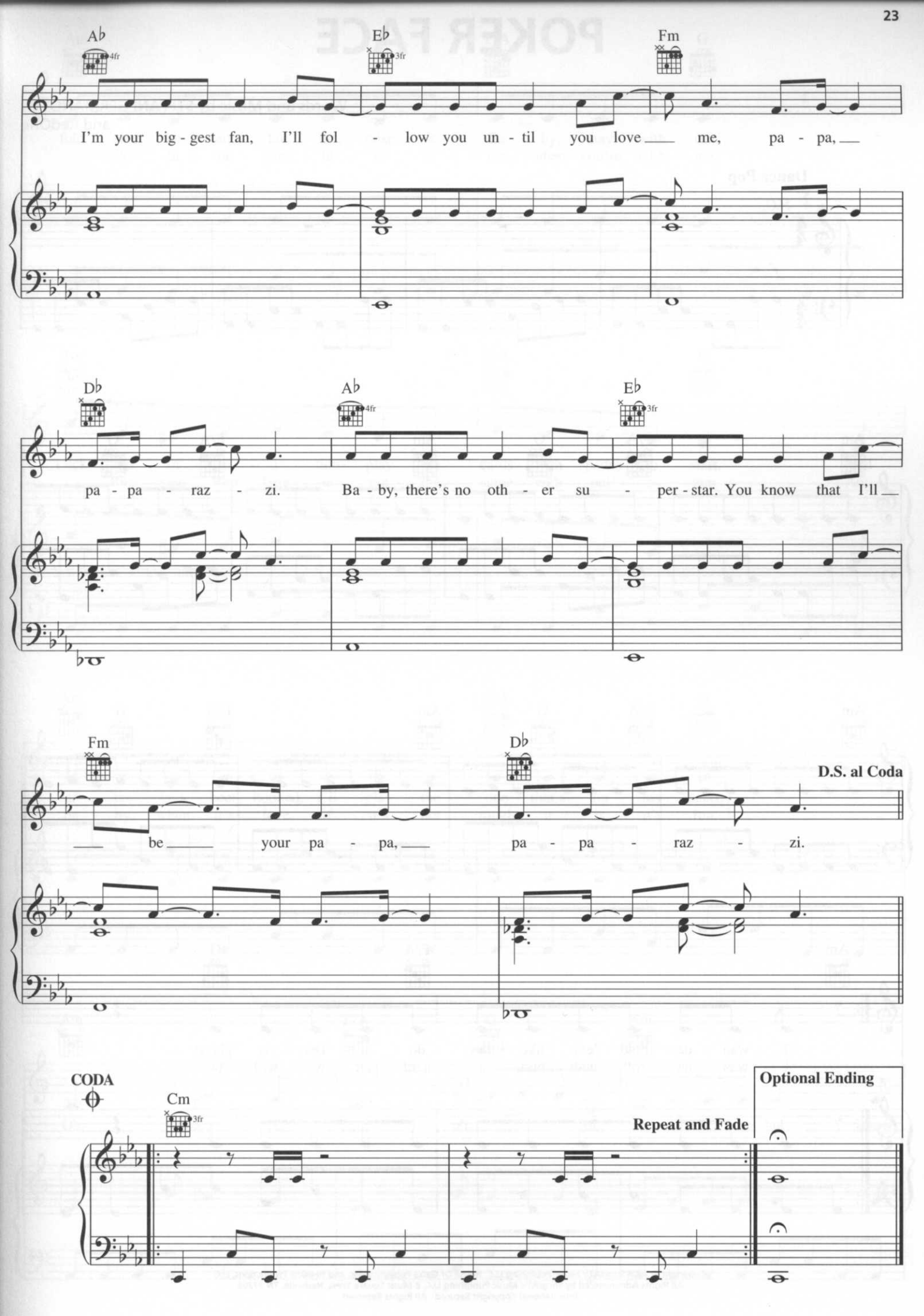

Leath - er and jeans, your watch glam - or - ous. Not sure what it means but this
Shad - ow is burnt, yel - low dance and re - turn. My lash - es are dry but for
A♭
4fr
pho - to of us, it don't have a price. Read - y for those
tear - drops I cry. It don't have a price. Lov - in' you is
Fm
A♭
4fr
flash - ing lights.
cher - ry pie.
'Cause you know that, ba - by, I, I'm your big - gest fan. I'll fol -
E♭
3fr
Fm
D♭
- low you un - til you love me, pa - pa, pa - pa - raz - zi.

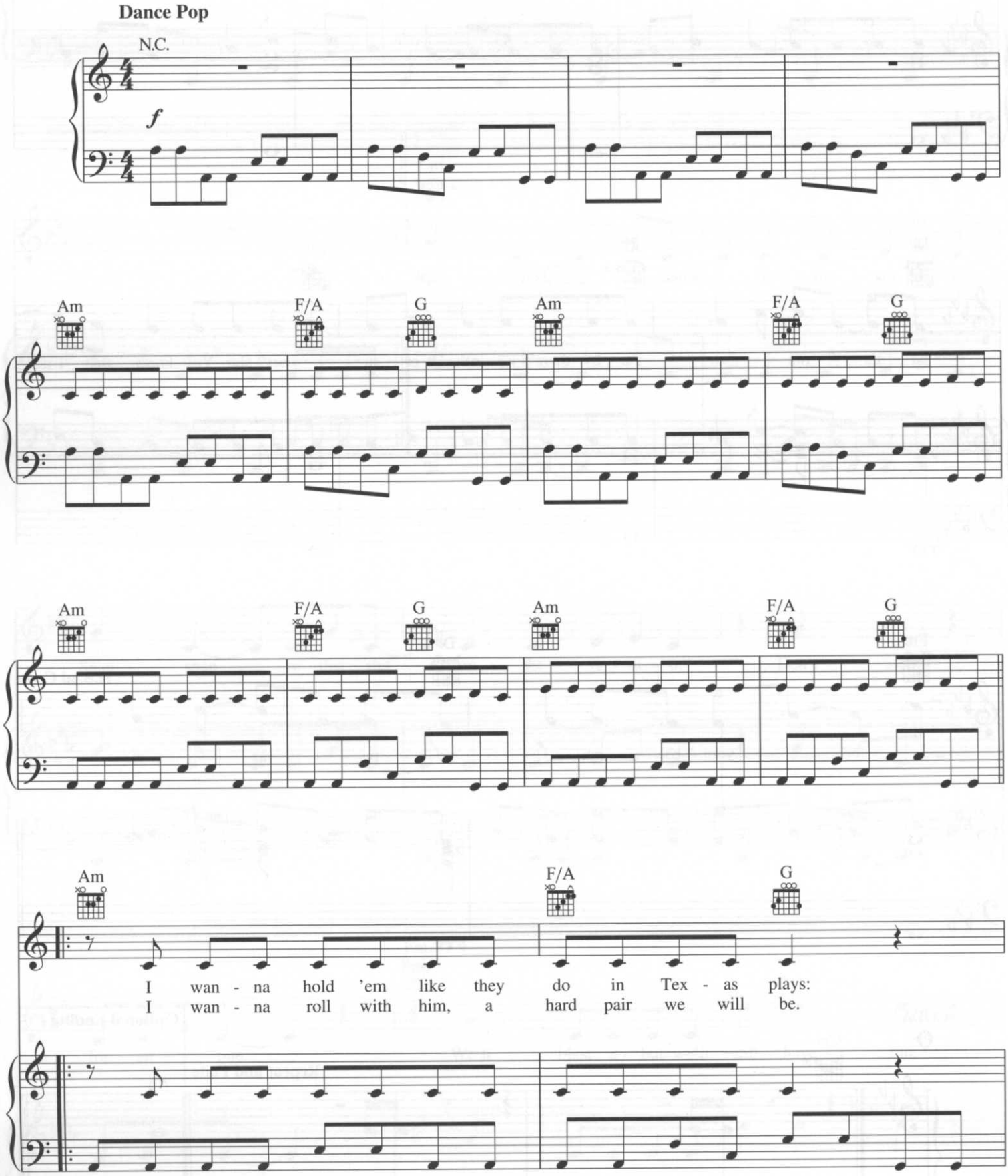

A♭
E♭
Fm
Ba - by, there's no oth - er su - per - star. You know that I'll be your pa - pa,
D♭
A♭
E♭
pa - pa - raz - zi. Prom - ise I'll be kind but I won't stop un -
Fm
D♭
A♭
til that boy is mine. Ba - by, you'll be fa - mous, chase
E♭
Fm
D♭
To Coda
you down un - til you love me, pa - pa, pa - pa - raz - zi.


1
Cm
3fr
2
Cm
3fr
Real good, we dance in the stu - di - o.
Snap, snap to that shit on the ra - di - o. Don't stop
Fm
for an - y - one.
We'll blast it but we'll still have fun.


A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
Fm
I'm your big - gest fan, I'll fol - low you un - til you love me, pa - pa,
D♭
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
pa - pa - raz - zi. Ba - by, there's no oth - er su - per - star. You know that I'll
Fm
D♭
D.S. al Coda
be your pa - pa, pa - pa - raz - zi.
CODA
Cm
3fr
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

# POKER FACE

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

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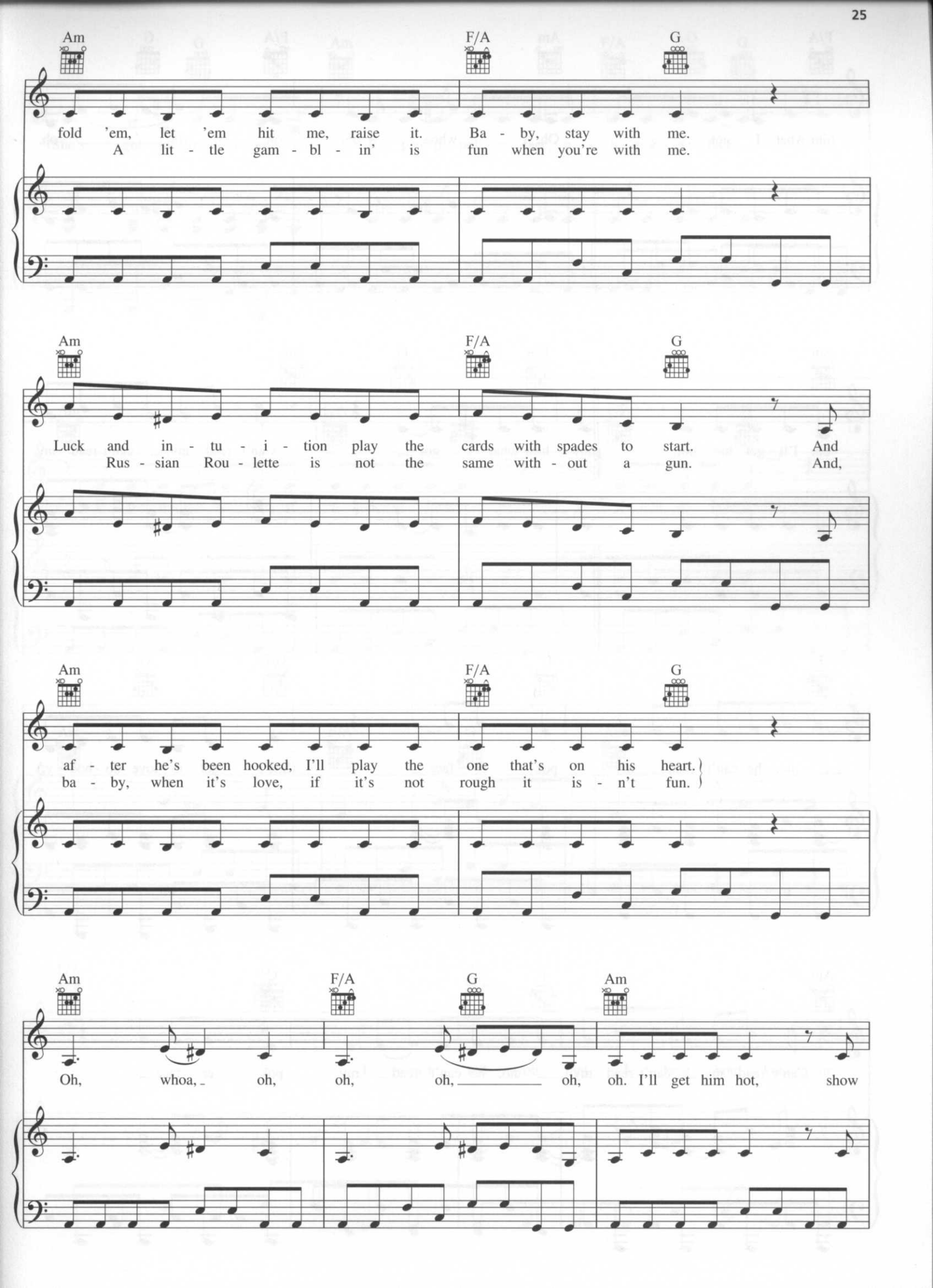
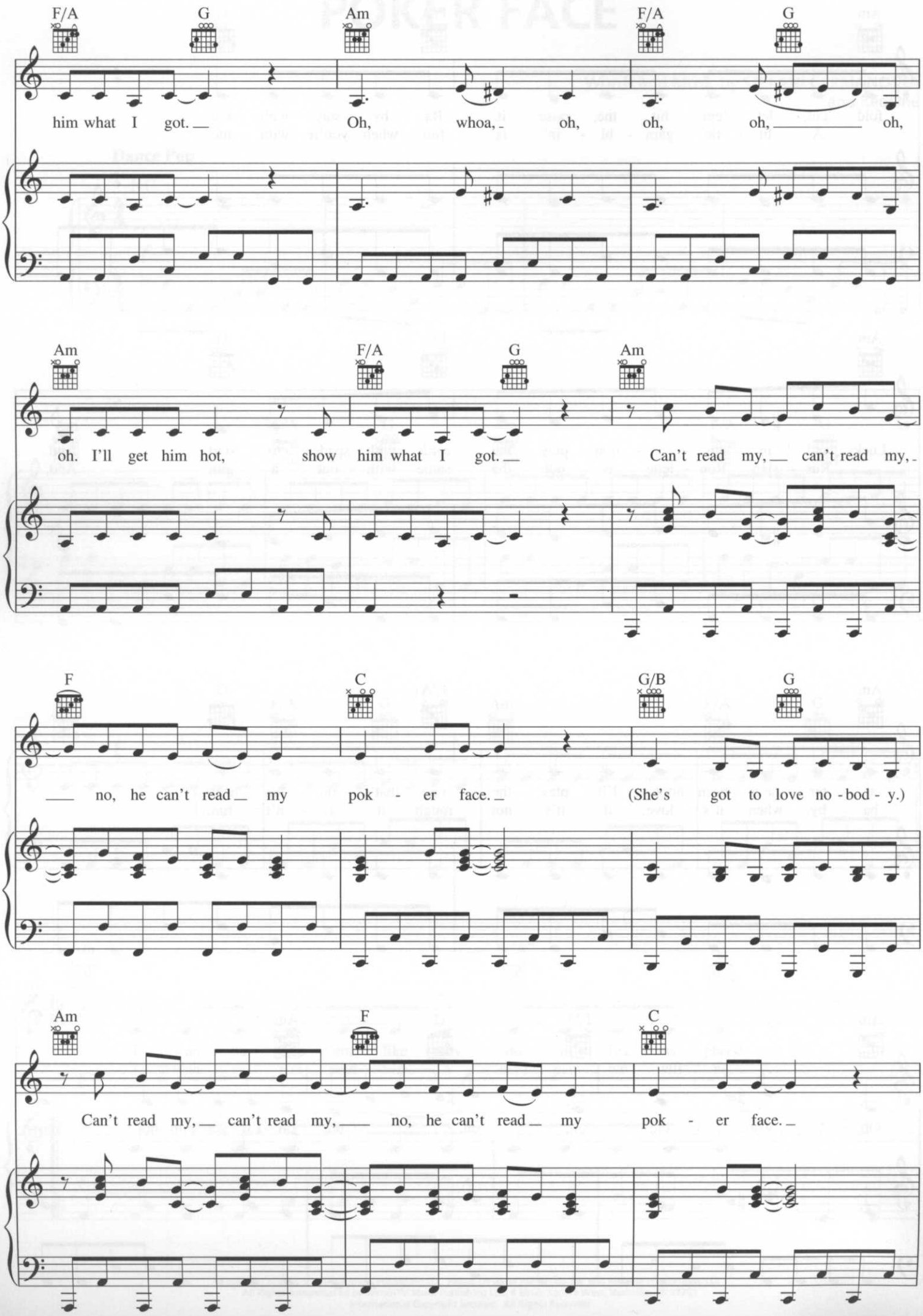
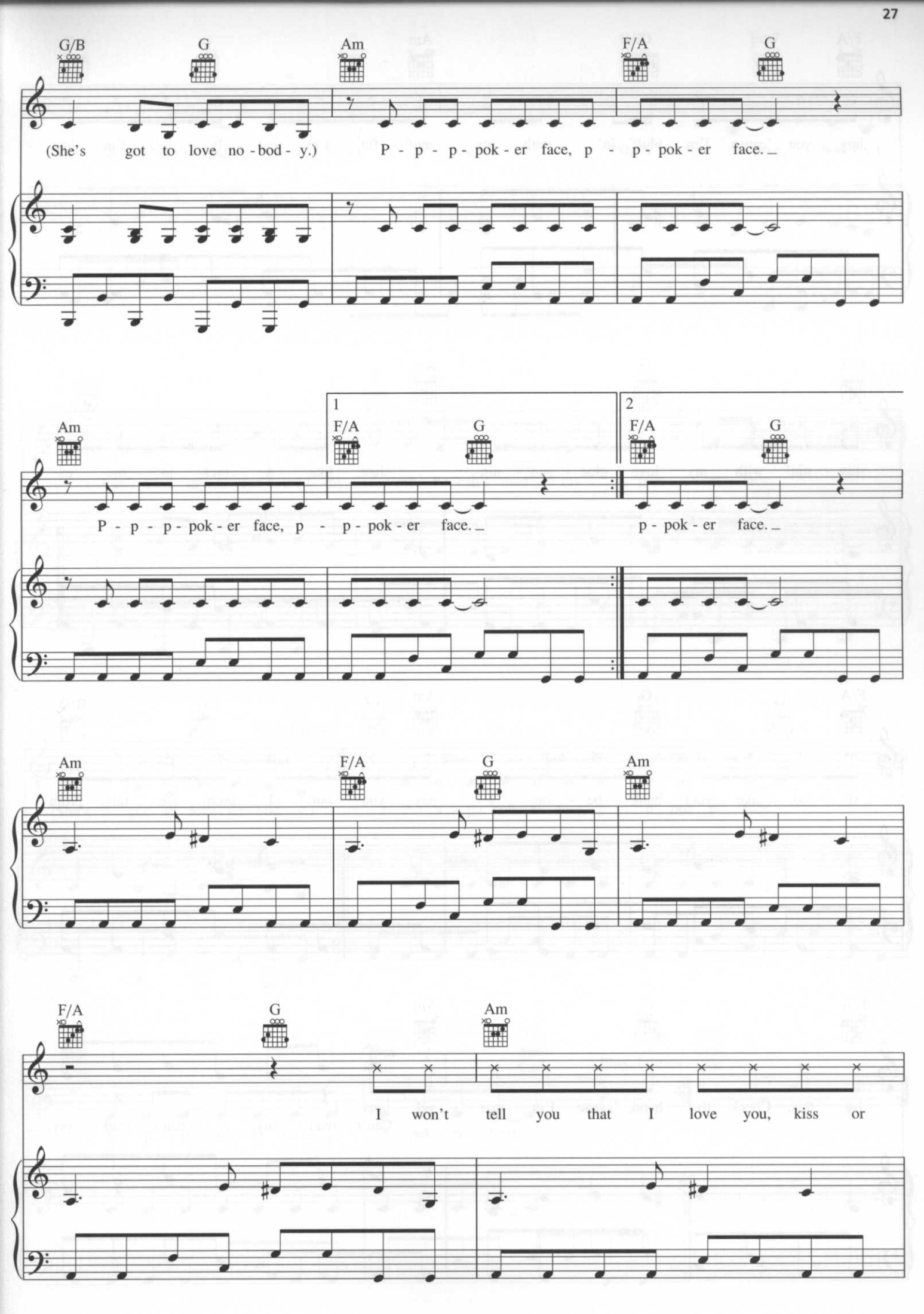
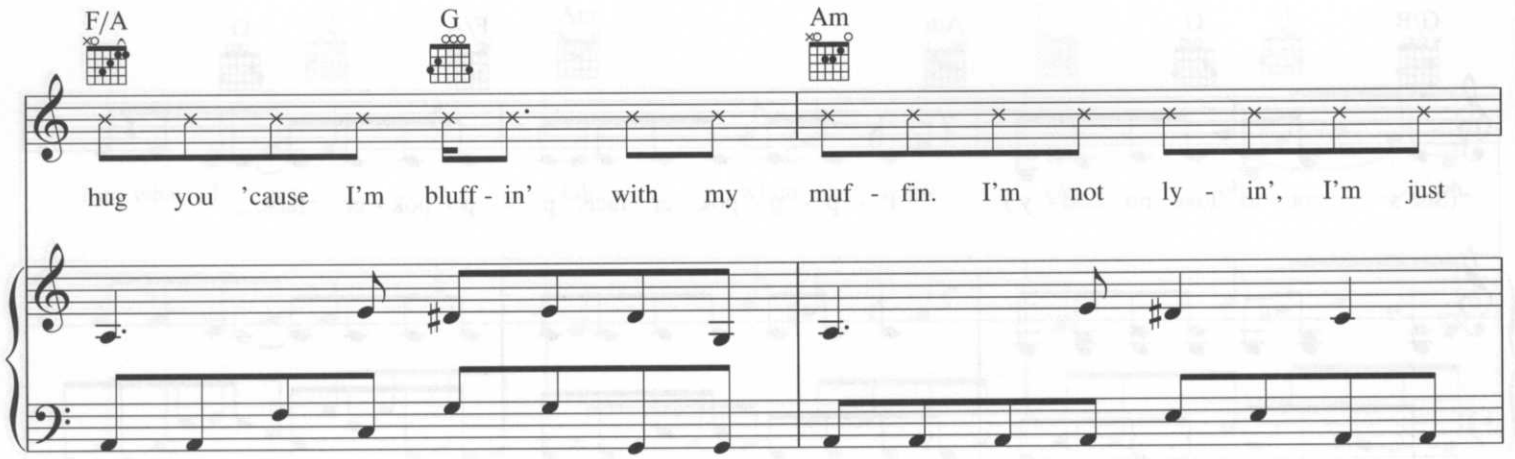
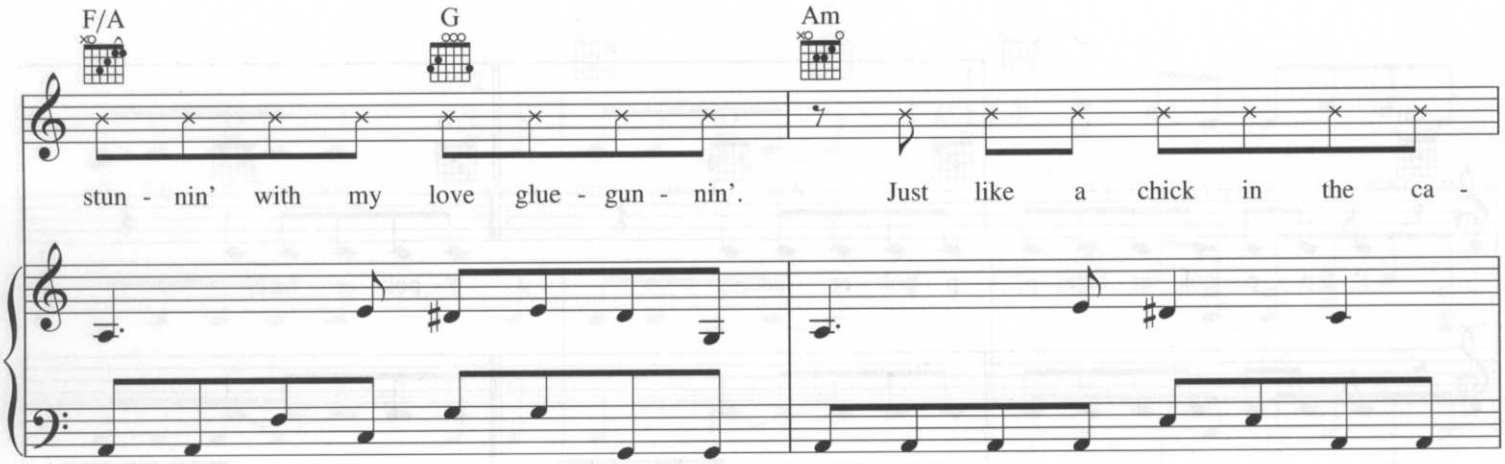
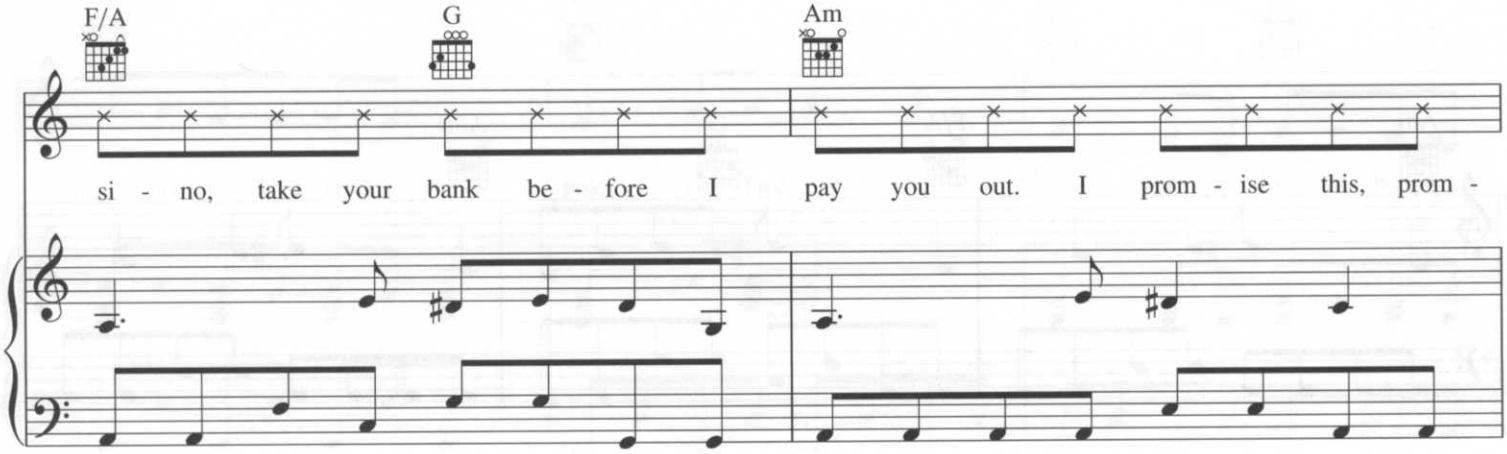

Am
F/A
G
fold 'em, let 'em hit me, raise it. Ba - by, stay with me.
A lit - tle gam - bl - in' is fun when you're with me.
Am
F/A
G
Luck and in - tu - i - tion play the cards with spades to start. And
Rus - sian Rou - lette is not the same with - out a gun. And,
Am
F/A
G
af - ter he's been hooked, I'll play the one that's on his heart.
ba - by, when it's love, if it's not rough it is - n't fun.
Am
F/A
G
Am
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. I'll get him hot, show

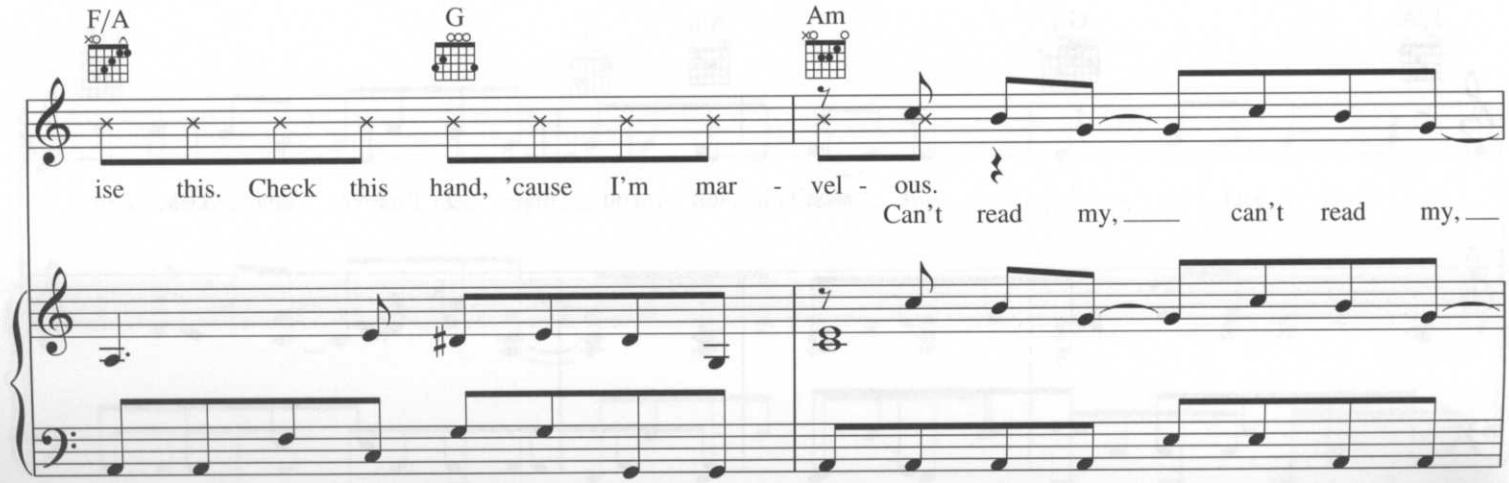

F/A
G
Am
F/A
G
him what I got.
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Am
F/A
G
Am
oh. I'll get him hot, show him what I got.
Can't read my, can't read my,
F
C
G/B
G
no, he can't read my pok - er face.
(She's got to love no - bod - y.)
Am
F
C
Can't read my, can't read my, no, he can't read my pok - er face.

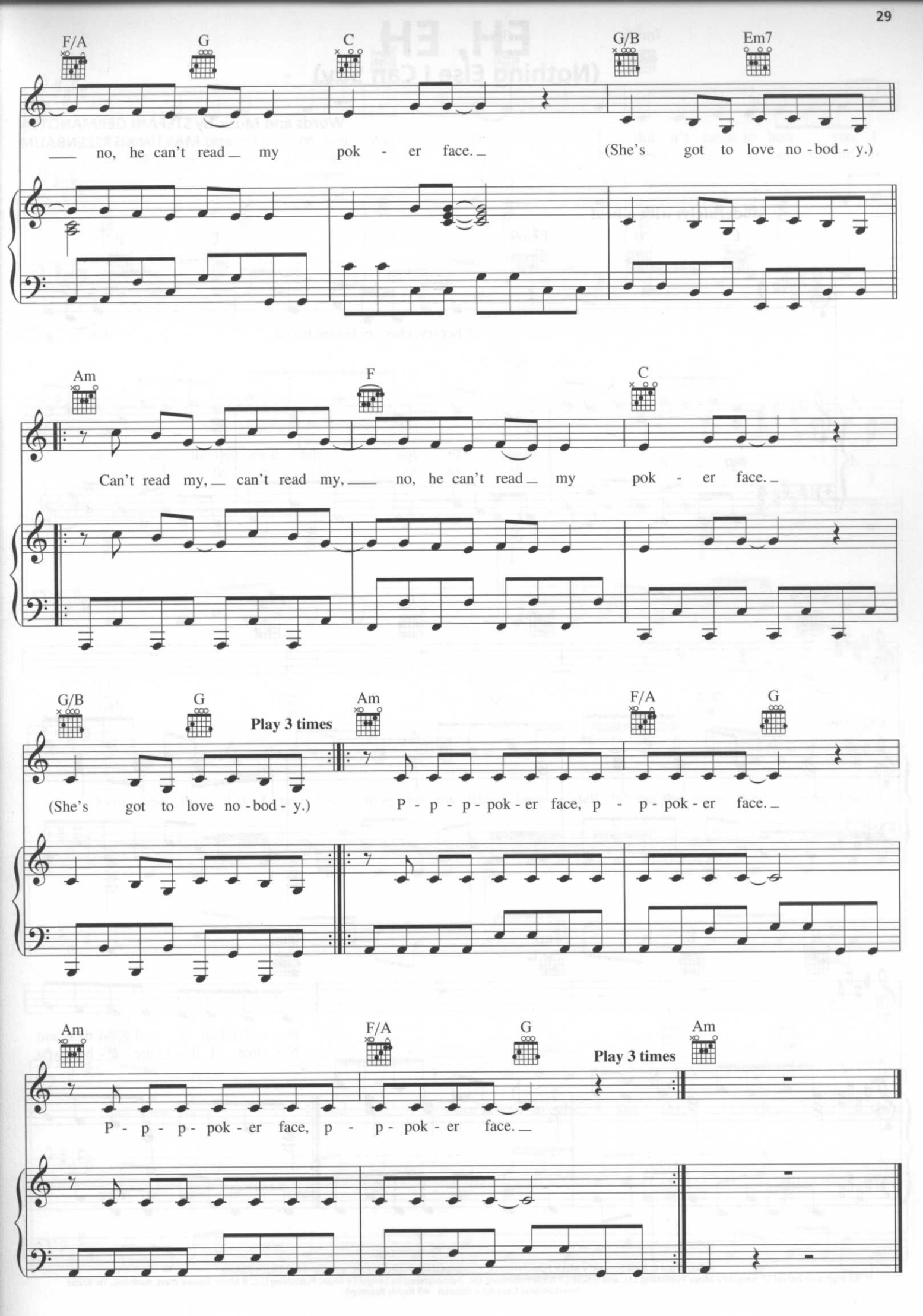

G/B
G
Am
F/A
G
(She's got to love no - bod - y.)
P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face.
Am
1
F/A
G
2
F/A
G
P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face.
p - pok - er face.
Am
F/A
G
Am
F/A
G
Am
I won't tell you that I love you, kiss or


F/A
G
Am
hug you 'cause I'm bluff - in' with my muf - fin. I'm not ly - in', I'm just


F/A
G
Am
stun - nin' with my love glue - gun - nin'. Just like a chick in the ca -

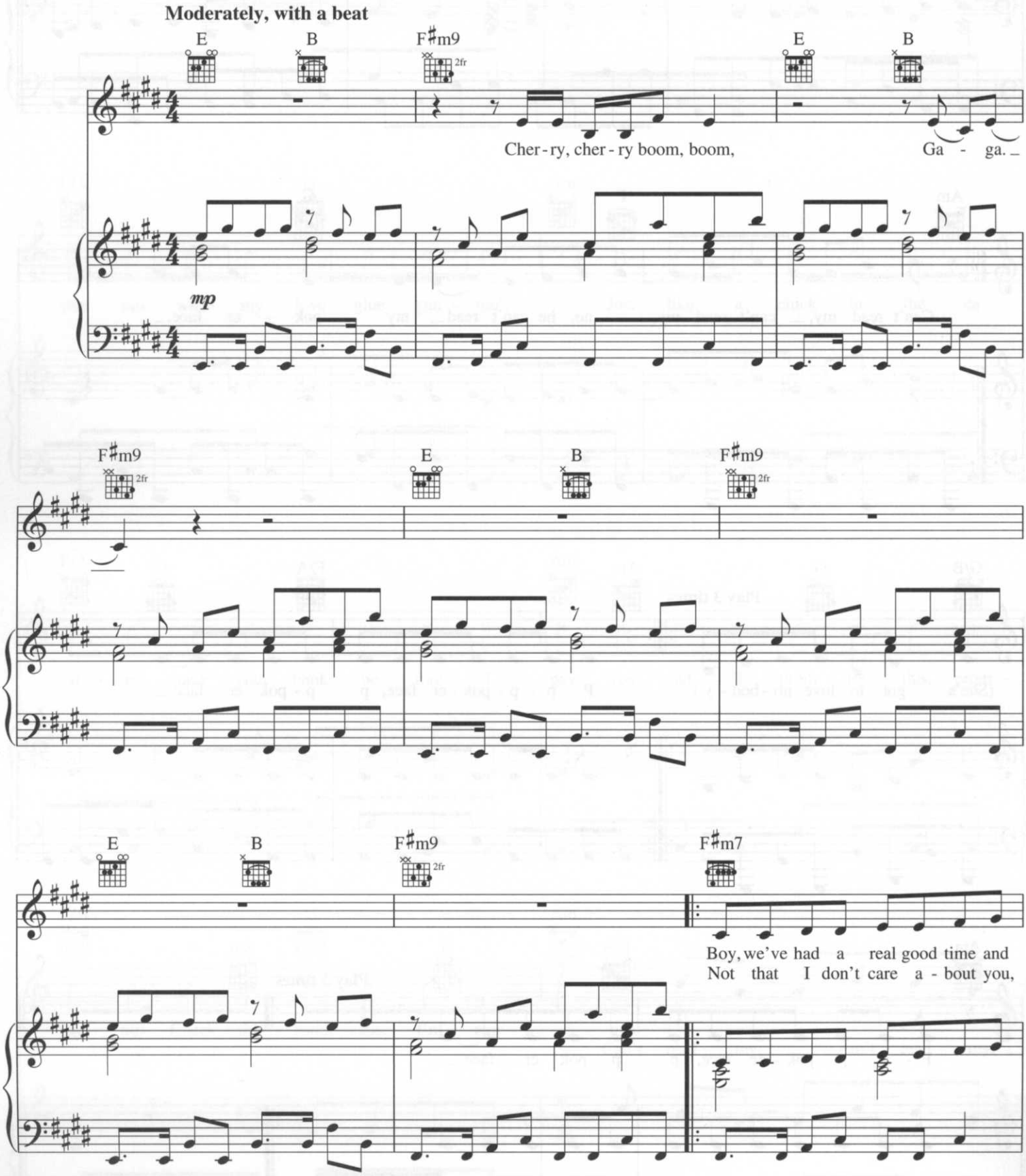

F/A
G
Am
si - no, take your bank be - fore I pay you out. I prom - ise this, prom -


F/A
G
Am
ise this. Check this hand, 'cause I'm mar - vel - ous.
Can't read my, can't read my,


F/A
G
C
G/B
Em7
no, he can't read my pok - er face.
(She's got to love no - bod - y.)
Am
F
C
Can't read my, can't read my, no, he can't read my pok - er face.
G/B
G
Play 3 times
Am
F/A
G
(She's got to love no - bod - y.)
P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face.
Am
F/A
G
Play 3 times
Am
P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face.

# EH, EH
## (Nothing Else I Can Say)

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

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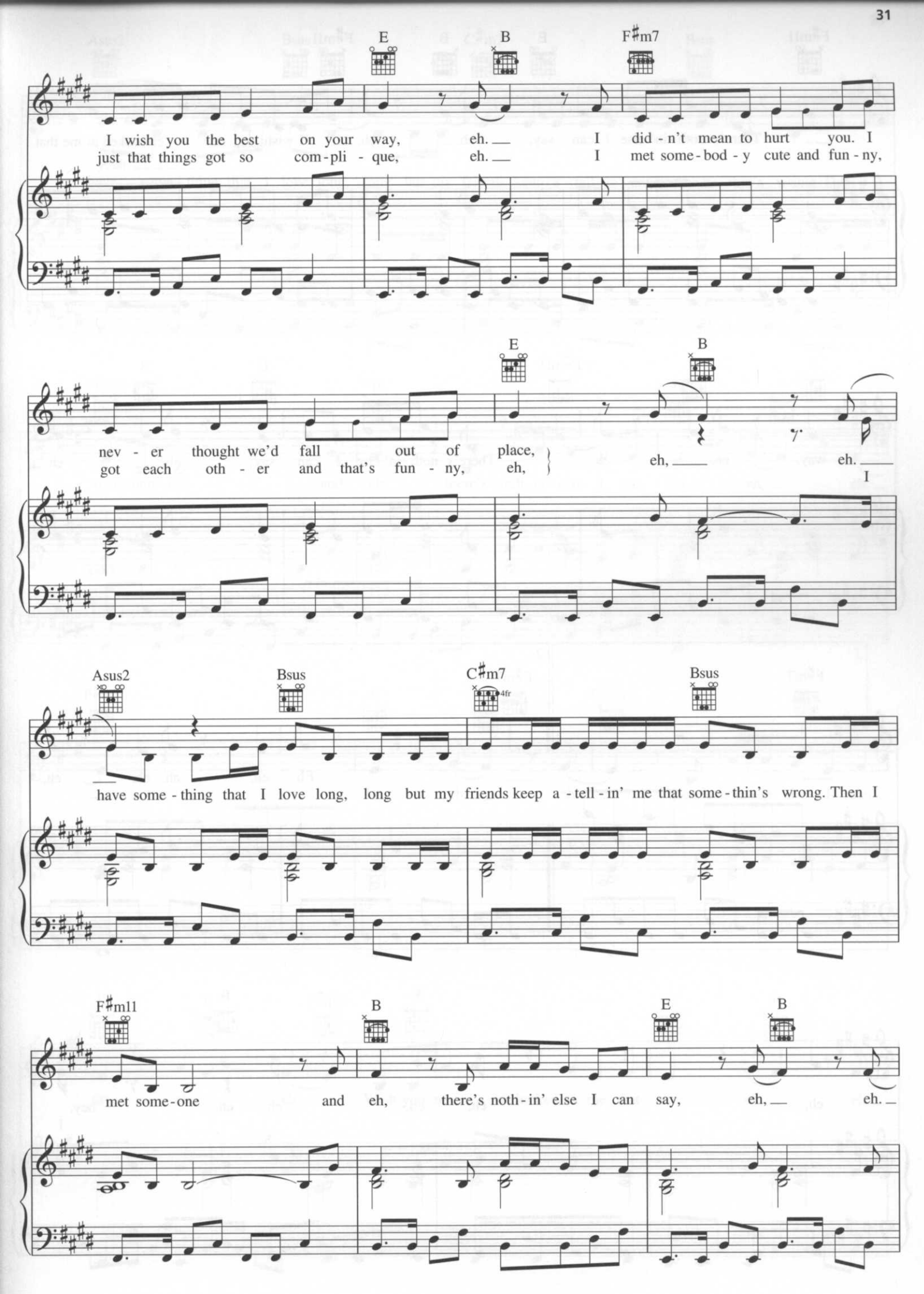
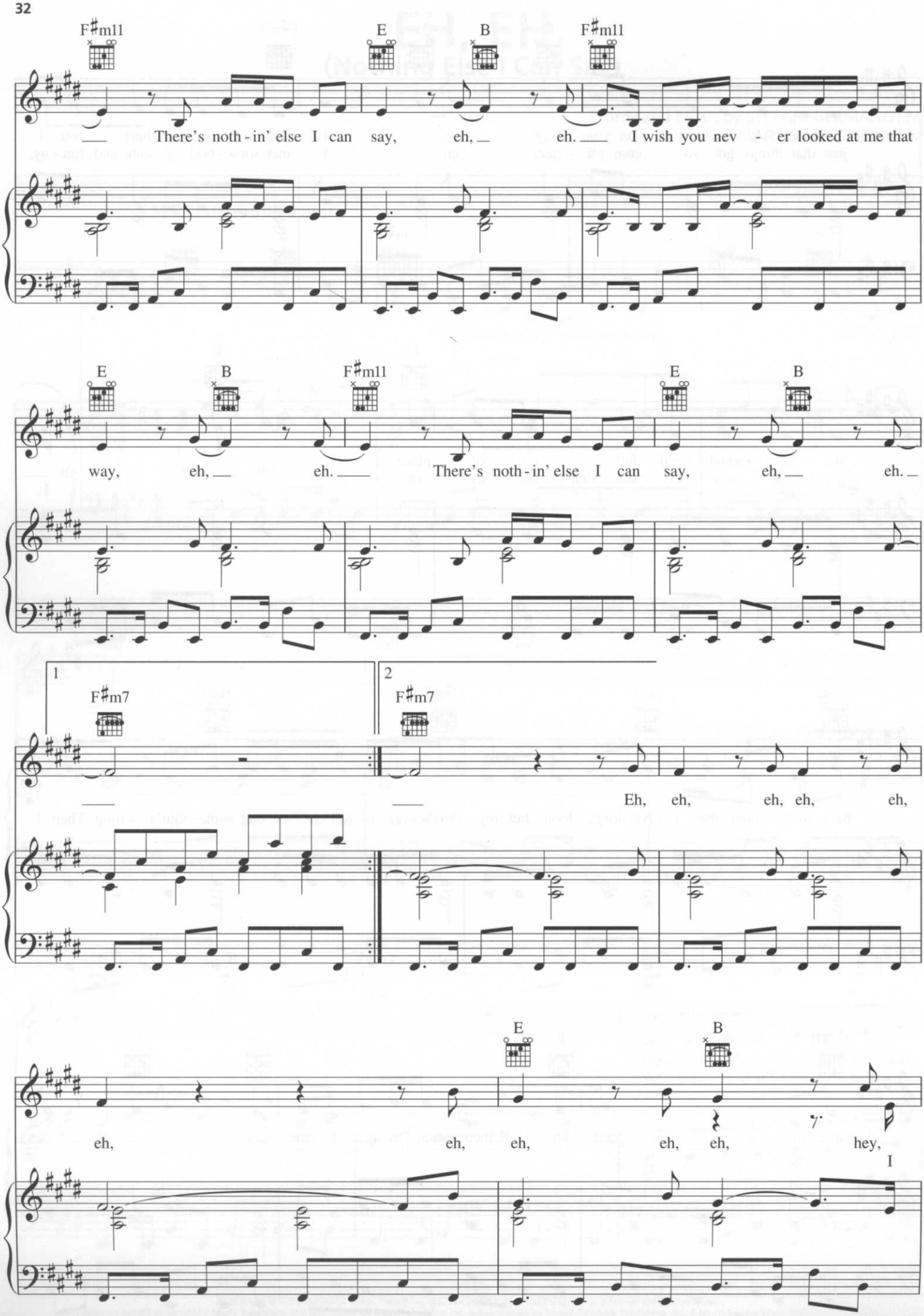
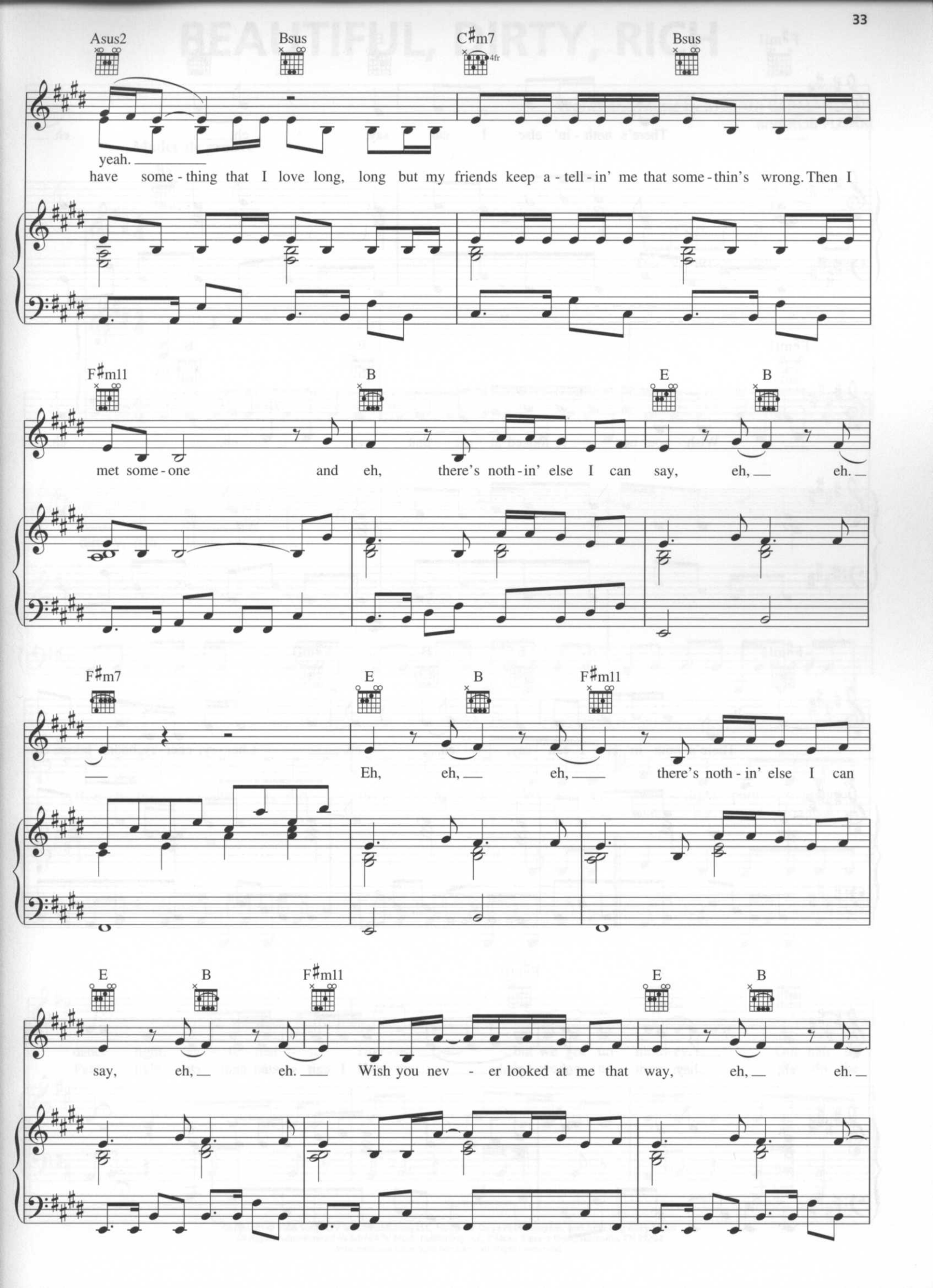
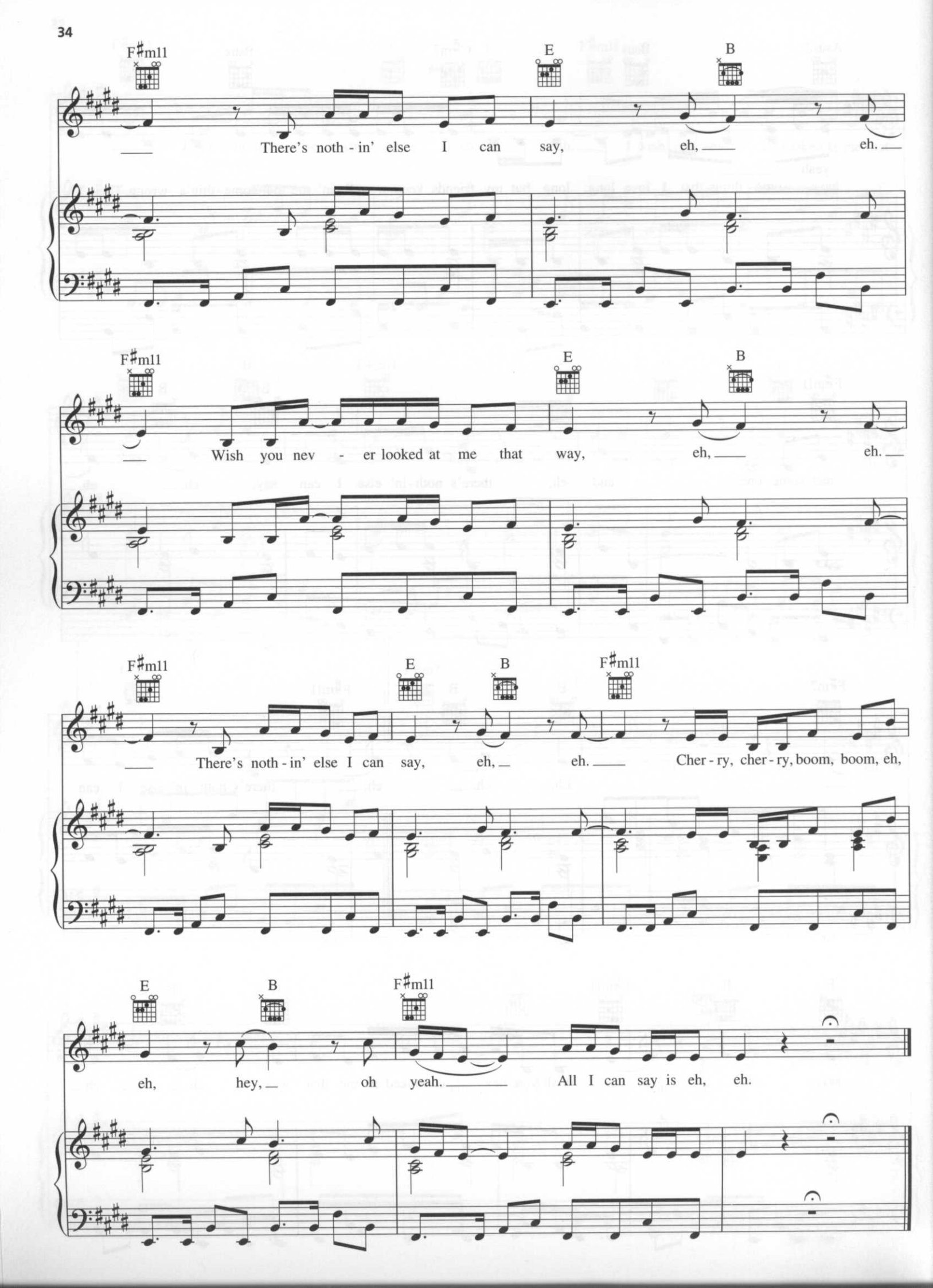

E
B
F♯m7
I wish you the best on your way, eh. I did - n't mean to hurt you. I
just that things got so com - pli - que, eh. I met some - bod - y cute and fun - ny,
E
B
nev - er thought we'd fall out of place,
got each oth - er and that's fun - ny, eh,
eh, eh. I
Asus2
Bsus
C♯m7
4fr
Bsus
have some - thing that I love long, long but my friends keep a - tell - in' me that some - thin's wrong. Then I
F♯m11
B
E
B
met some - one and eh, there's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh.


F♯m11
E
B
F♯m11
There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh. I wish you nev - er looked at me that
E
B
F♯m11
E
B
way, eh, eh. There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh.
1
F♯m7
2
F♯m7
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh,
E
B
eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, hey,
I


Asus2
Bsus
C♯m7
4fr
Bsus
yeah.
have some - thing that I love long, long but my friends keep a - tell - in' me that some - thin's wrong. Then I
F♯m11
B
E
B
met some - one and eh, there's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh.
F♯m7
E
B
F♯m11
Eh, eh, eh, there's noth - in' else I can
E
B
F♯m11
E
B
say, eh, eh. Wish you nev - er looked at me that way, eh, eh.


F♯m11
E
B
There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh.
F♯m11
E
B
Wish you nev - er looked at me that way, eh, eh.
F♯m11
E
B
F♯m11
There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh. Cher - ry, cher - ry, boom, boom, eh,
E
B
F♯m11
eh, hey, oh yeah. All I can say is eh, eh.

# BEAUTIFUL, DIRTY, RICH

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and ROB FUSARI

**Moderate groove**

B5

*mf*

Dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, dirt - y,

dirt - y, rich, beau - ti - ful.

Beau - ti - ful, dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, rich, dirt. We got a red - light, porn - o - graph - ic
cute life, sound - fo - mat - ic.

dance fight, sys - te - mat - ic. Hon - ey, but we got no mon - ey. Our hair is
Pants tight - er than plas - tic. Hon - ey, but we got no mon - ey. We do the

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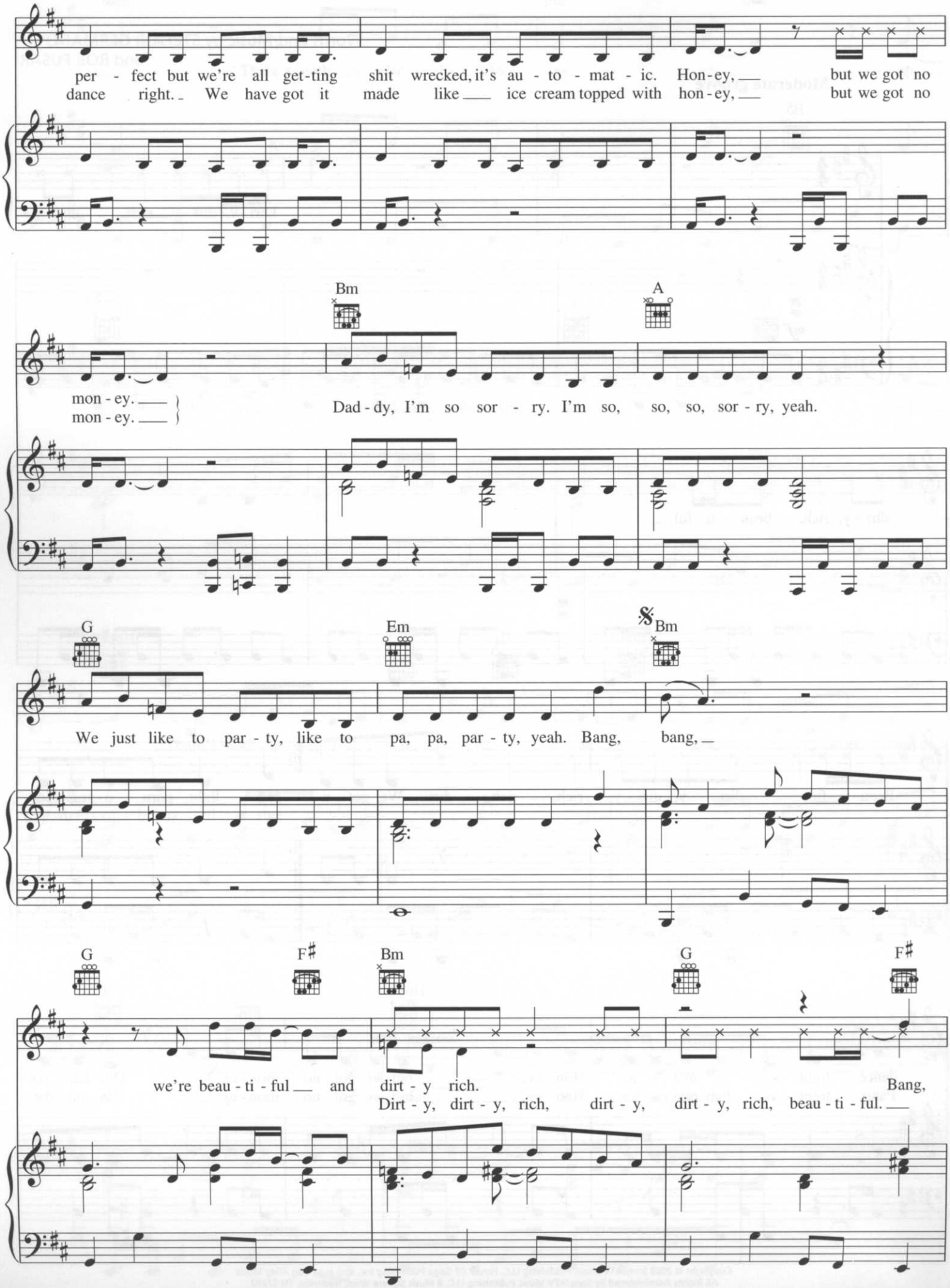
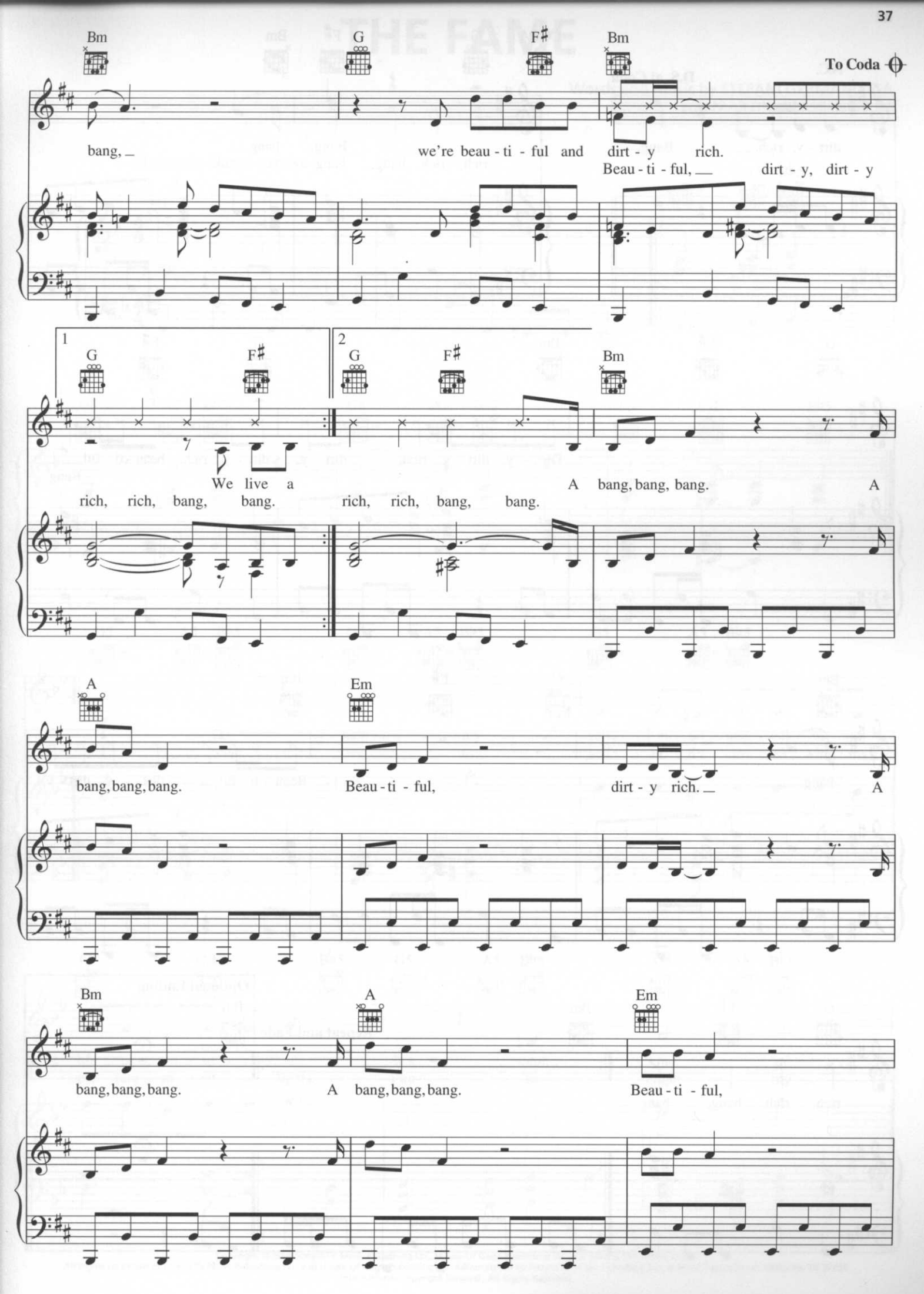
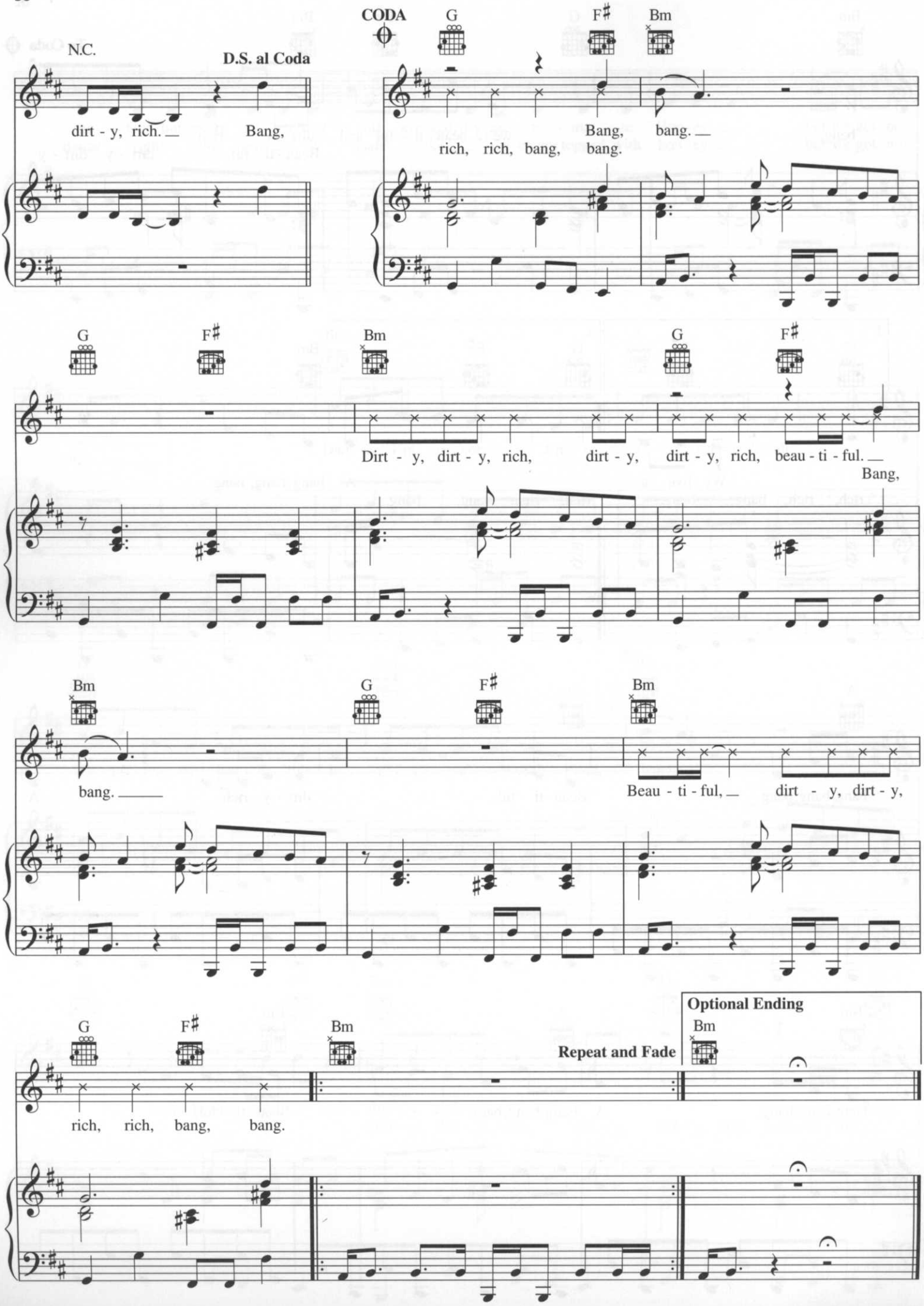
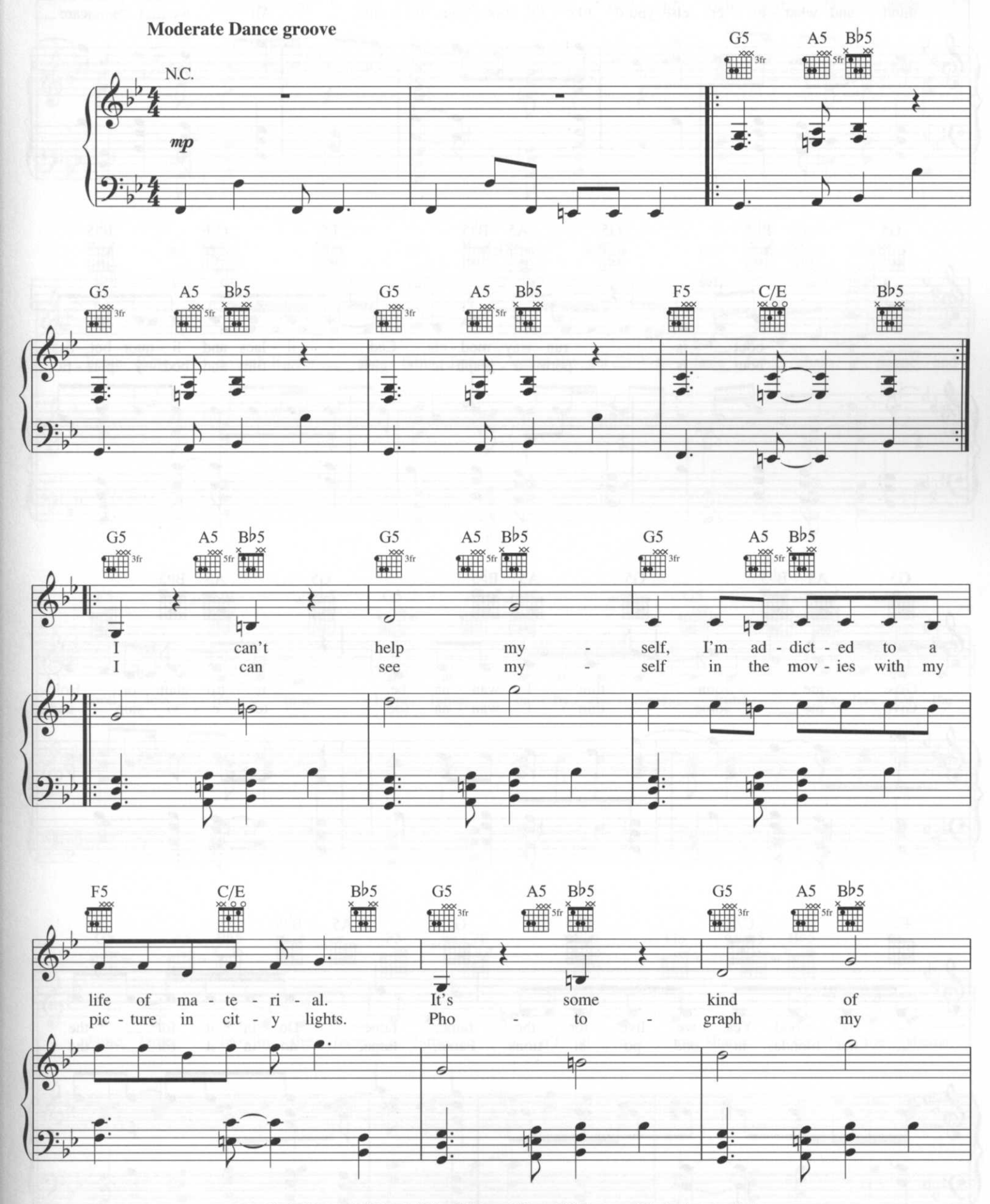

per - fect but we're all get-ting shit wrecked, it's au - to - mat - ic. Hon-ey, but we got no
dance right. We have got it made like ice cream topped with hon-ey, but we got no
Bm
A
mon - ey.
mon - ey.
Dad - dy, I'm so sor - ry. I'm so, so, so, sor - ry, yeah.
G
Em
Bm
We just like to par - ty, like to pa, pa, par - ty, yeah. Bang, bang,
G
F♯
Bm
G
F♯
we're beau - ti - ful and dirt - y rich. Bang,
Dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, beau - ti - ful.


Bm
G
F♯
Bm
To Coda
bang, _ we're beau - ti - ful and dirt - y rich.
Beau - ti - ful, __ dirt - y, dirt - y
1
2
G
F♯
G
F♯
Bm
We live a rich, rich, bang, bang.
A bang, bang, bang.
rich, rich, bang, bang.
A
A
Em
bang, bang, bang.
Beau - ti - ful,
dirt - y rich. _
A
Bm
A
Em
bang, bang, bang.
A bang, bang, bang.
Beau - ti - ful,


N.C.
D.S. al Coda
dirt - y, rich. Bang,
CODA
G
F♯
Bm
Bang, bang.
rich, rich, bang, bang.
G
F♯
Bm
G
F♯
Dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, beau - ti - ful.
Bang,
Bm
G
F♯
Bm
bang.
Beau - ti - ful, dirt - y, dirt - y,
G
F♯
Bm
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Bm
rich, rich, bang, bang.

# THE FAME

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

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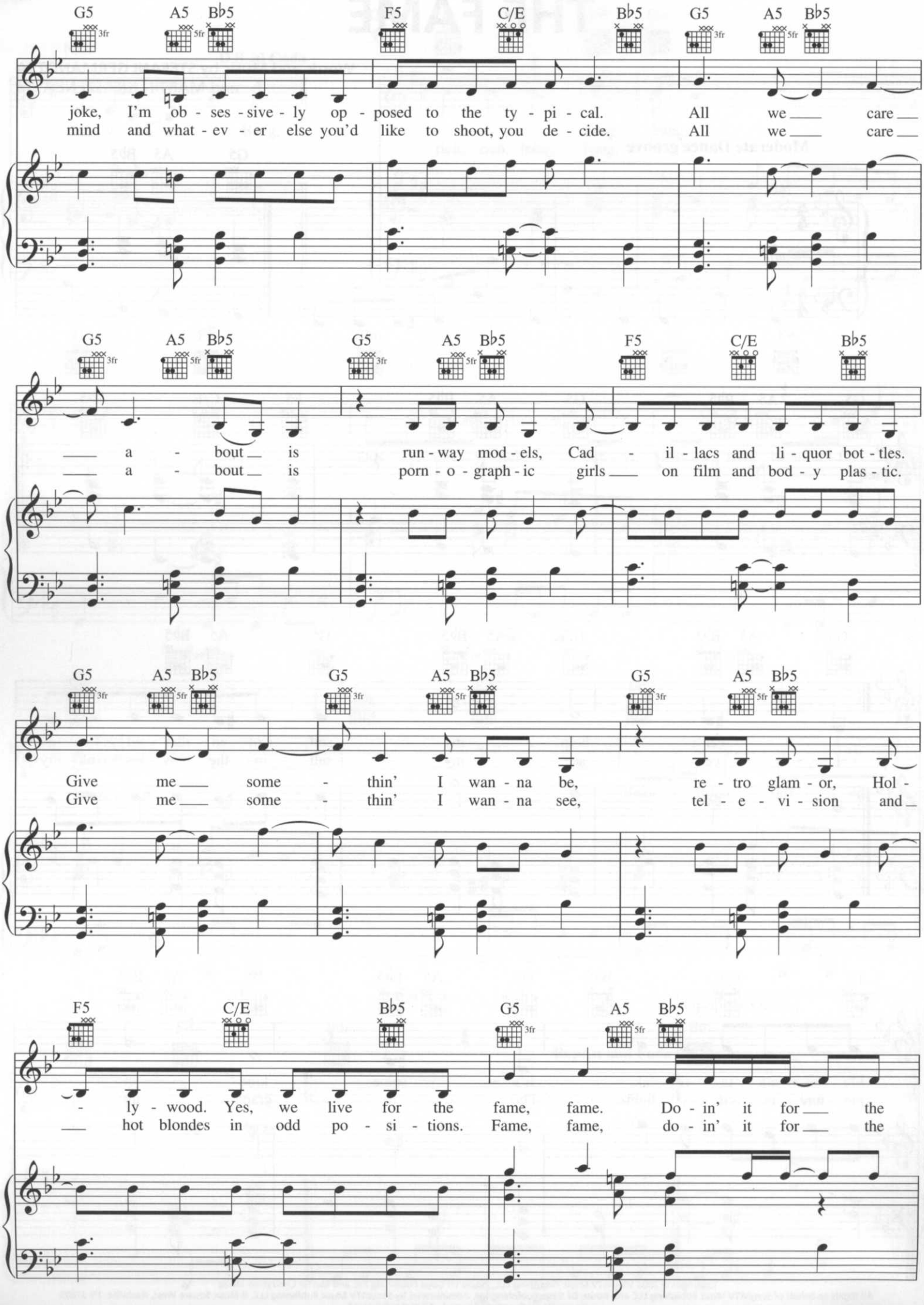
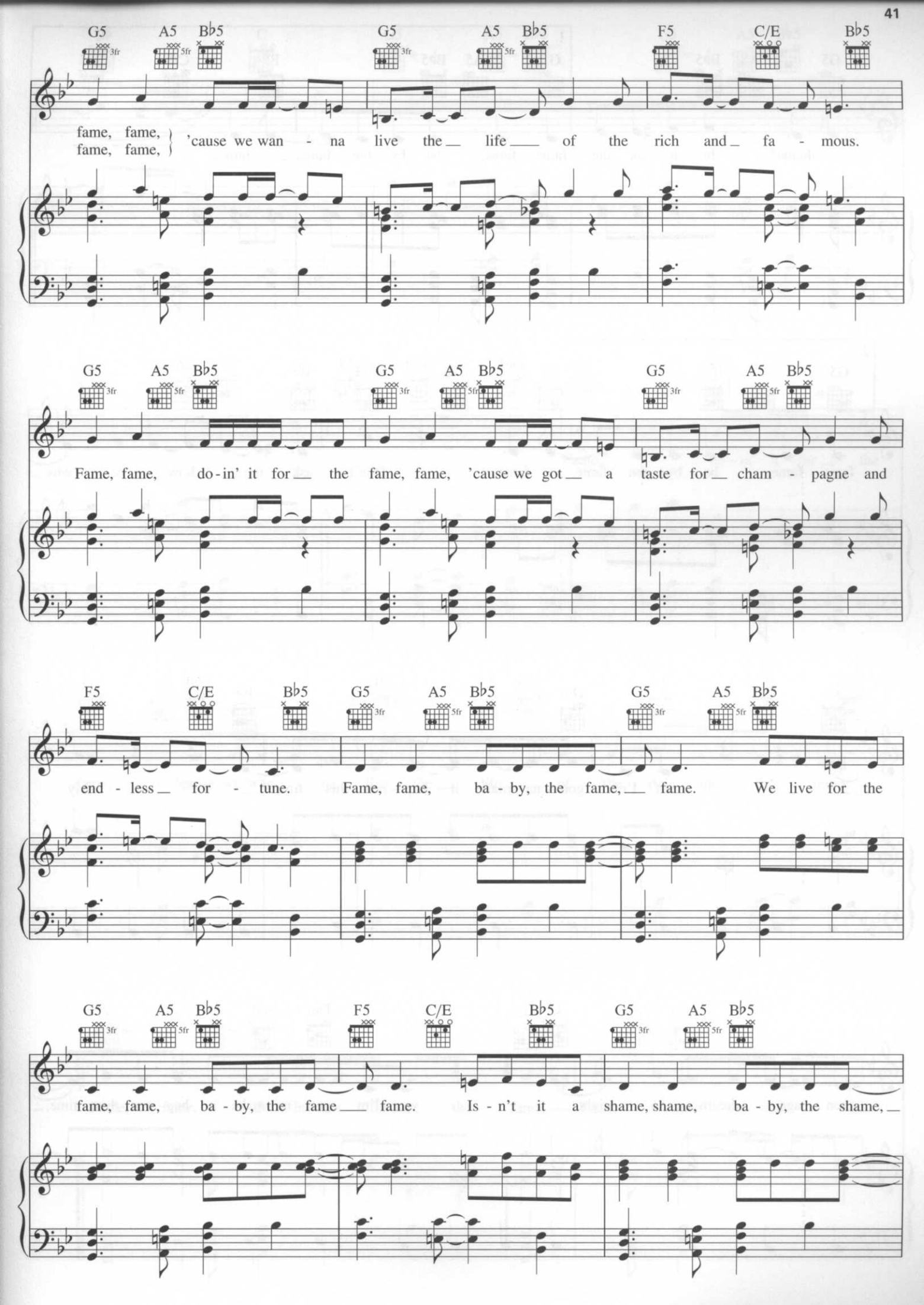
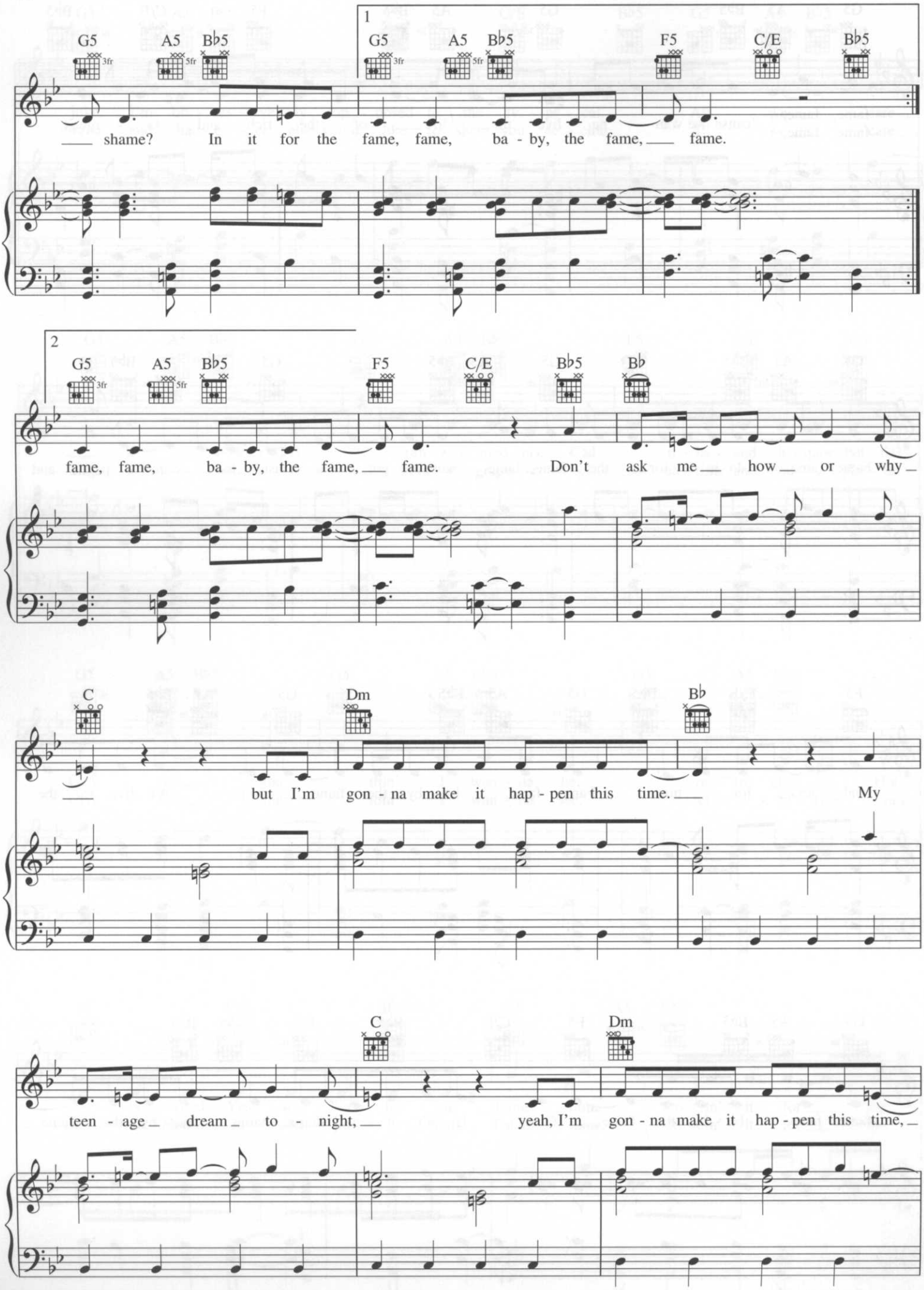
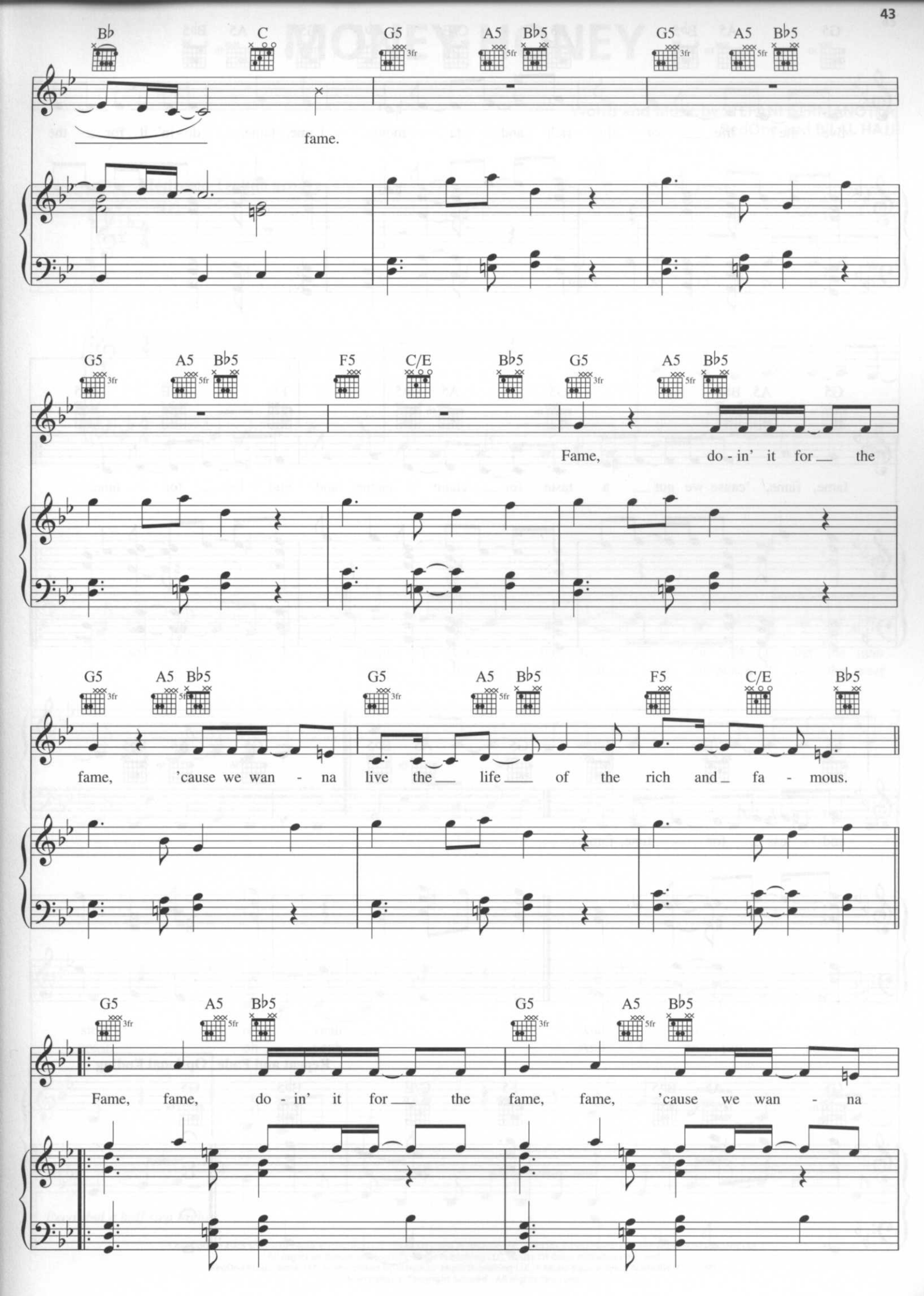
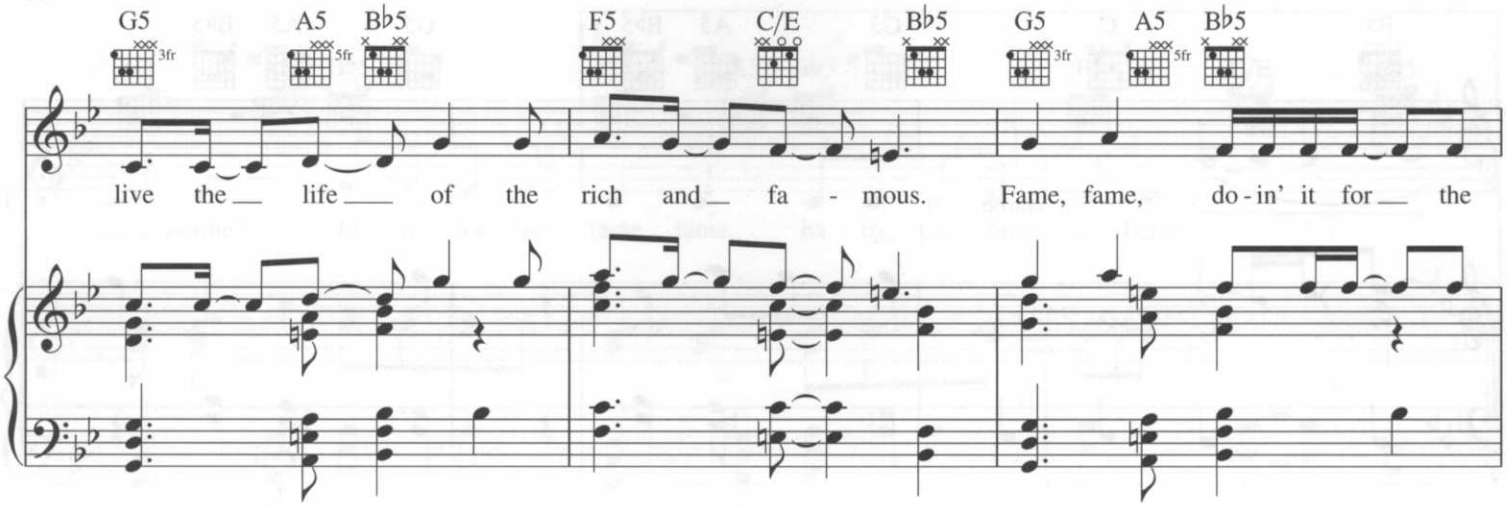
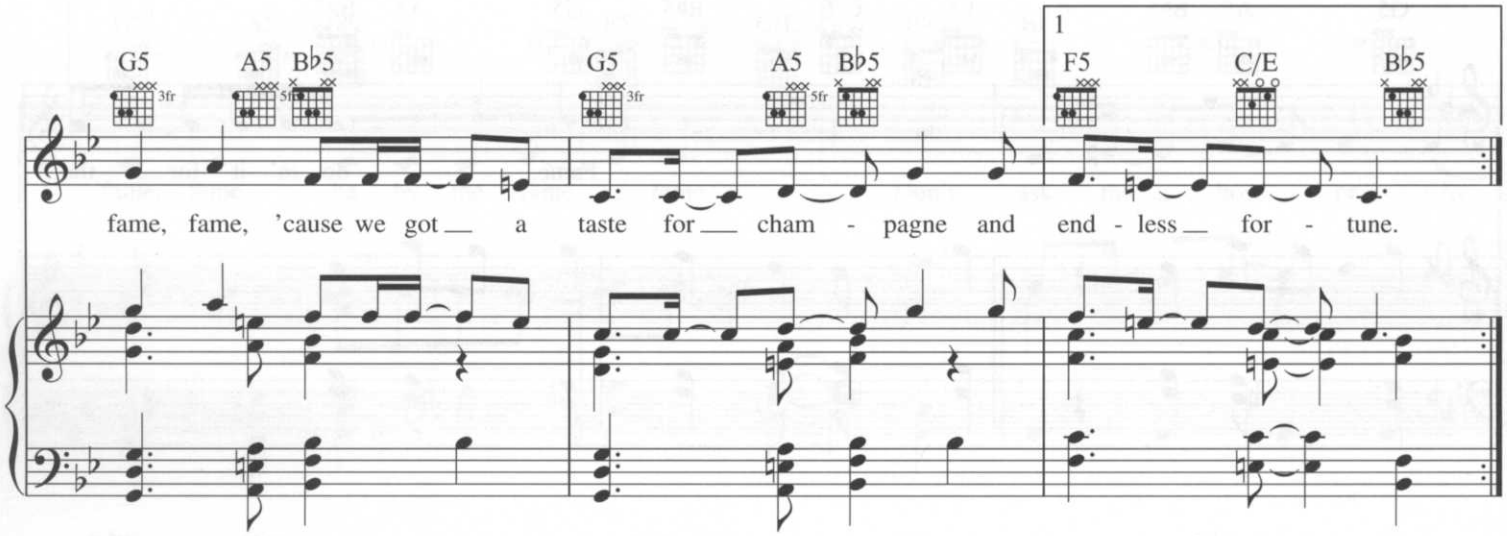

G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
joke, I'm ob - ses - sive - ly op - posed to the ty - pi - cal. All we ___ care ___
mind and what - ev - er else you'd like to shoot, you de - cide. All we ___ care ___
G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5
___ a - bout ___ is run - way mod - els, Cad - il - lacs and li - quor bot - tles.
___ a - bout ___ is porn - o - graph - ic girls ___ on film and bod - y plas - tic.
G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
Give me ___ some - thin' I wan - na be, re - tro glam - or, Hol -
Give me ___ some - thin' I wan - na see, tel - e - vi - sion and ___
F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
- ly - wood. Yes, we live for the fame, fame. Do - in' it for ___ the
___ hot blondes in odd po - si - tions. Fame, fame, do - in' it for ___ the

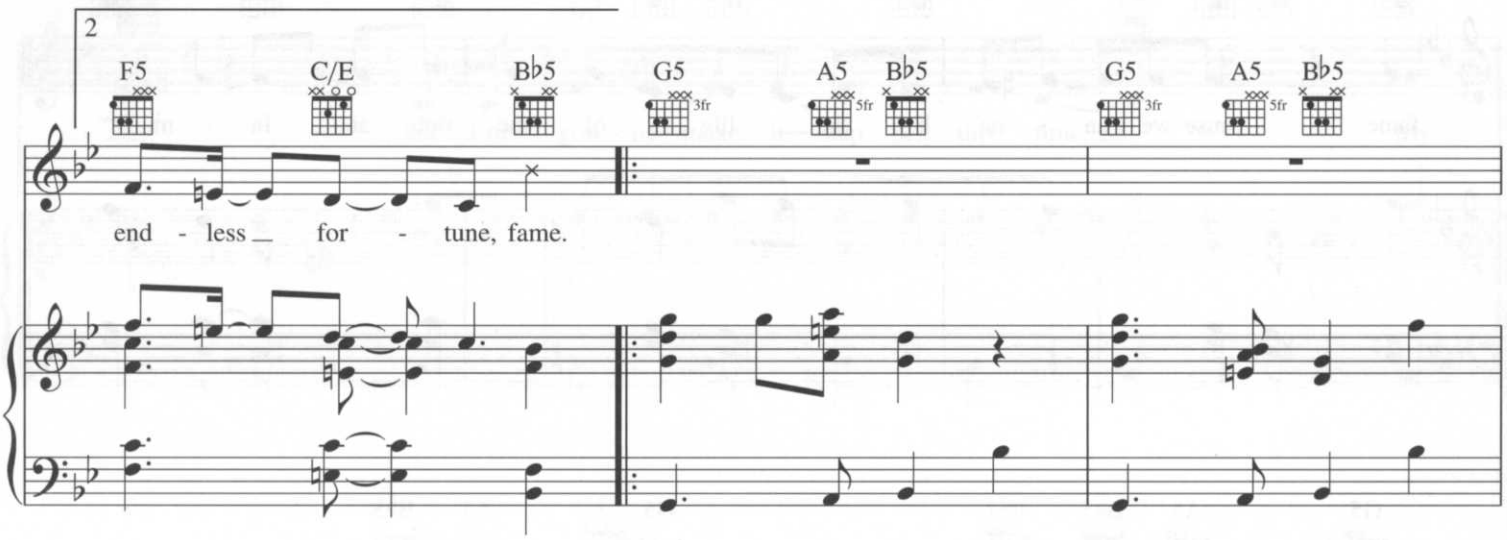

G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5
fame, fame, fame, fame, 'cause we wan - na live the life of the rich and fa - mous.
G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
Fame, fame, do-in' it for the fame, fame, 'cause we got a taste for cham - pagne and
F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
end - less for - tune. Fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, fame. We live for the
G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
fame, fame, ba - by, the fame fame. Is - n't it a shame, shame, ba - by, the shame,

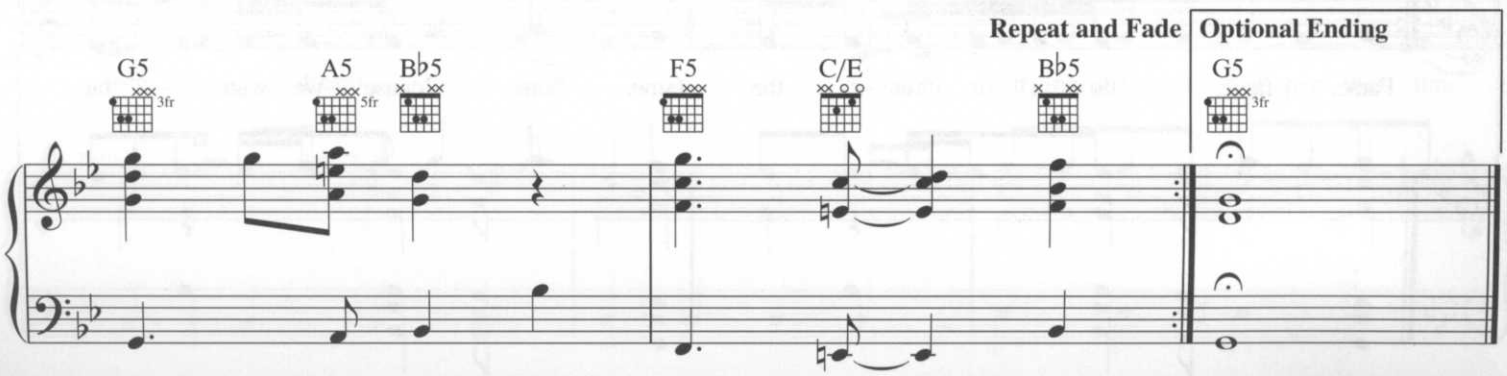

G5 A5 B♭5
1
G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5
___ shame? In it for the fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, ___ fame.
2
G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 B♭
fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, ___ fame. Don't ask me ___ how ___ or why ___
C Dm B♭
___ but I'm gon - na make it hap - pen this time. ___ My
C Dm
teen - age ___ dream ___ to - night, ___ yeah, I'm gon - na make it hap - pen this time, ___


B♭ C G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
fame.
G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
Fame, do - in' it for the
G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5
fame, 'cause we wan - na live the life of the rich and fa - mous.
G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
Fame, fame, do - in' it for the fame, fame, 'cause we wan - na


G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
3fr 5fr 3fr 5fr
live the life of the rich and fa - mous. Fame, fame, do - in' it for the


G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 1 F5 C/E B♭5
3fr 5fr 3fr 5fr
fame, fame, 'cause we got a taste for cham - pagne and end - less for - tune.


2 F5 C/E B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 B♭5
3fr 5fr 3fr 5fr
end - less for - tune, fame.


Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
G5 A5 B♭5 F5 C/E B♭5 G5
3fr 5fr 3fr

# MONEY HONEY

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
RedOne and BILAL HAJJI

**Moderate Techno groove**

N.C.

That's M - O - N - E - Y, so sex - y, I.

*mf*

Damn, I love the Jag, the jet and the man-sion, oh yeah. And I en - joy the gifts

Damn, I love the boat by the beach on the west coast, oh yeah. And I en - joy some fine

* *Recorded a half step higher.*

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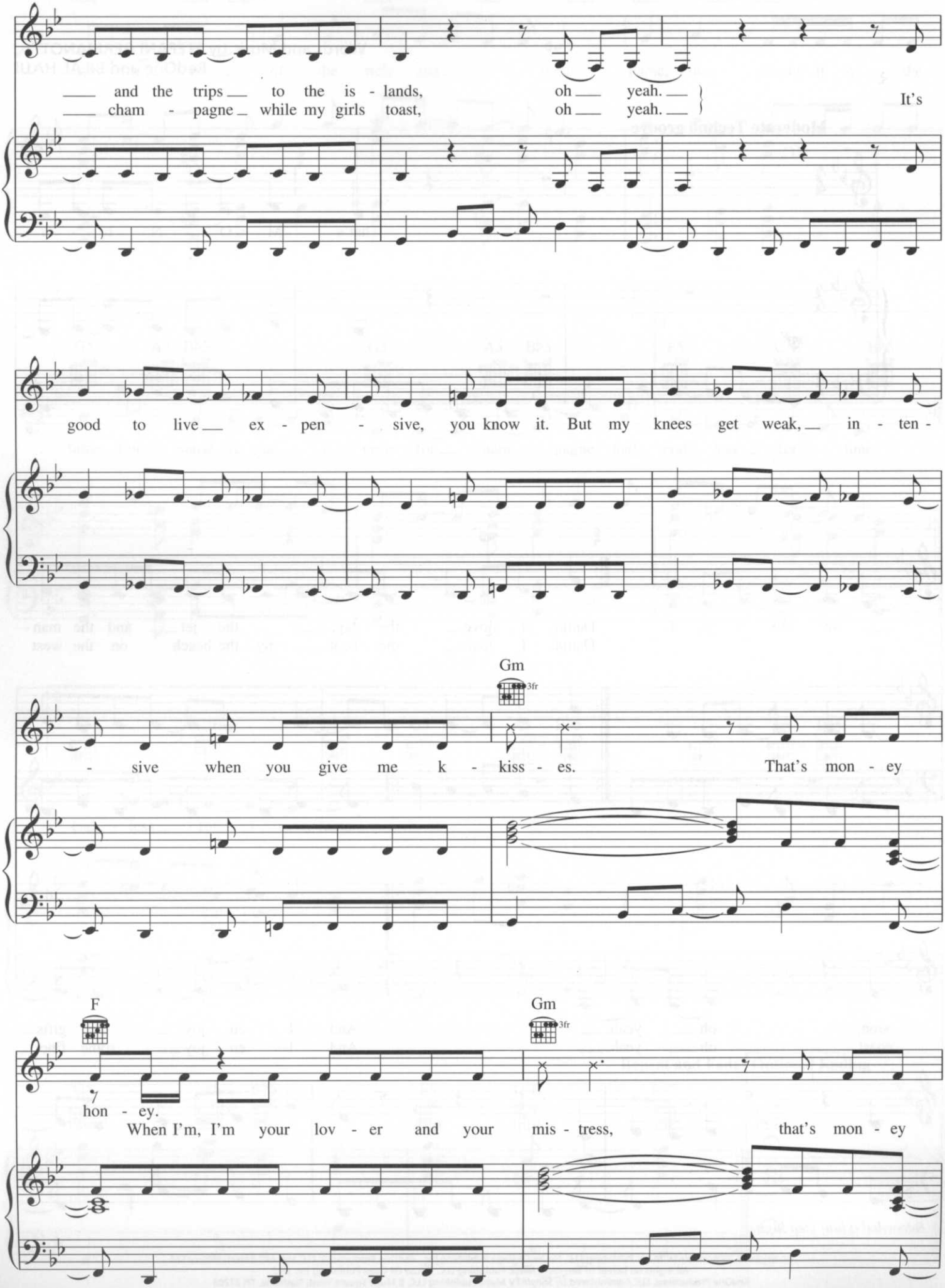
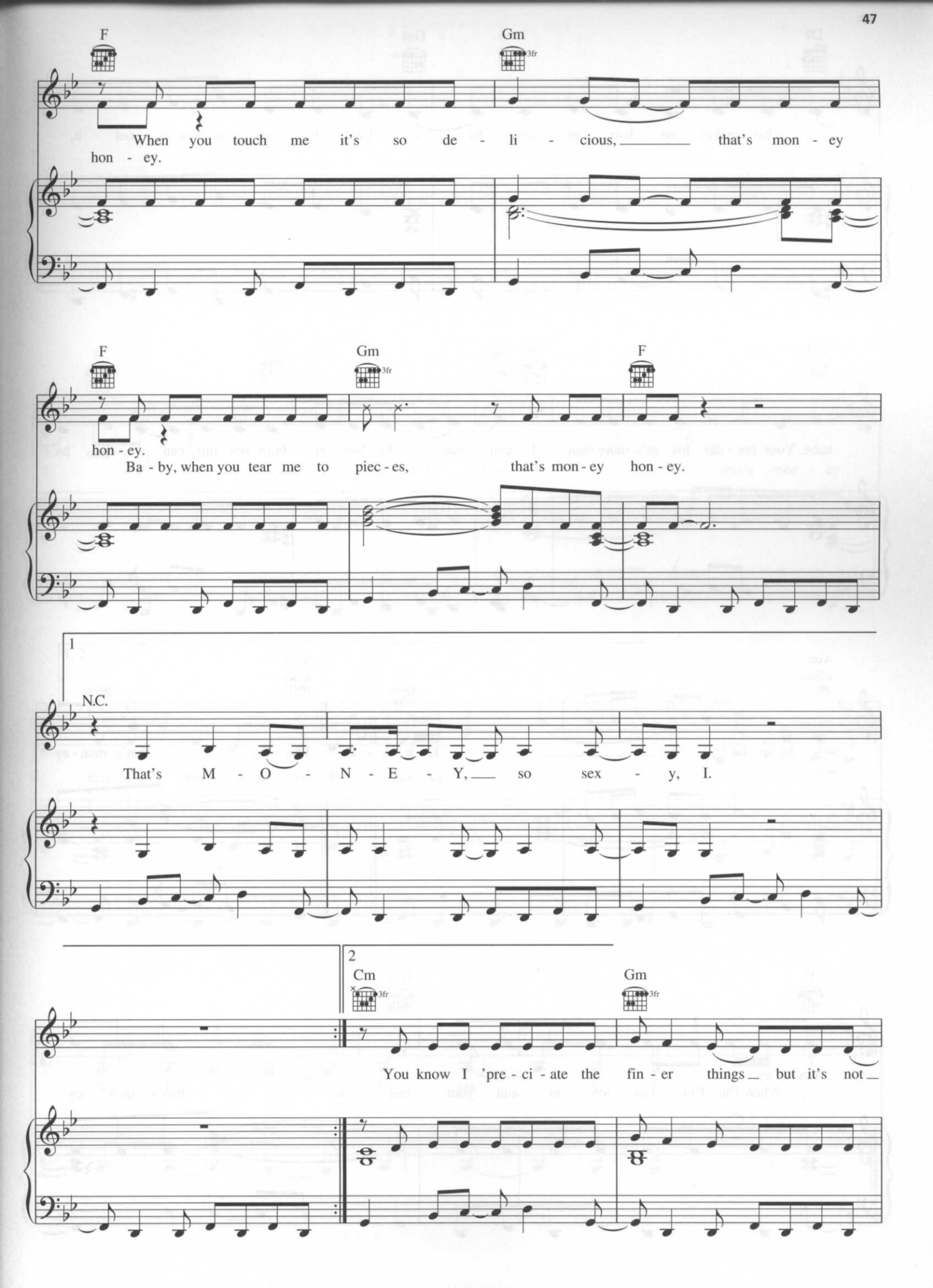
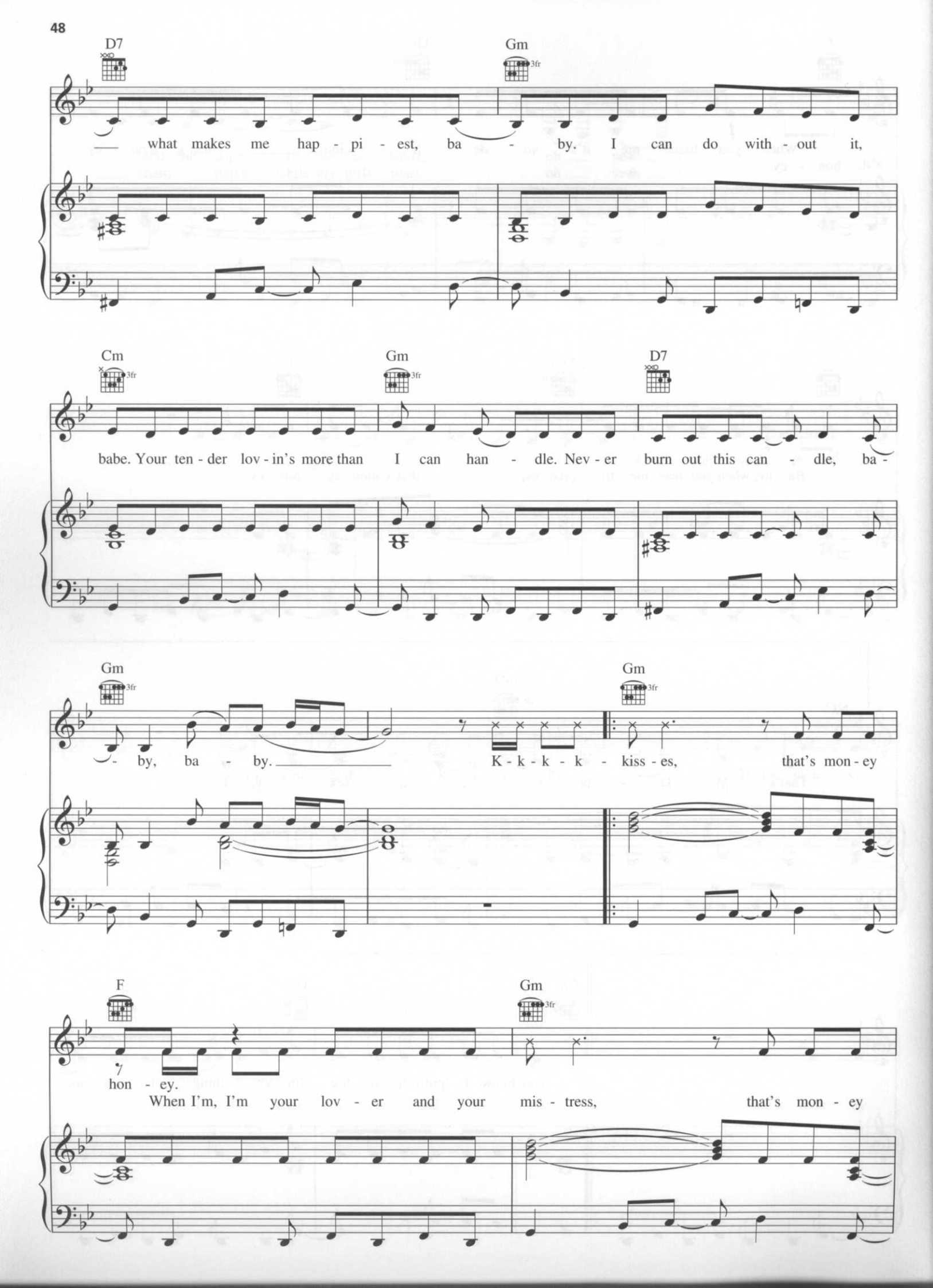
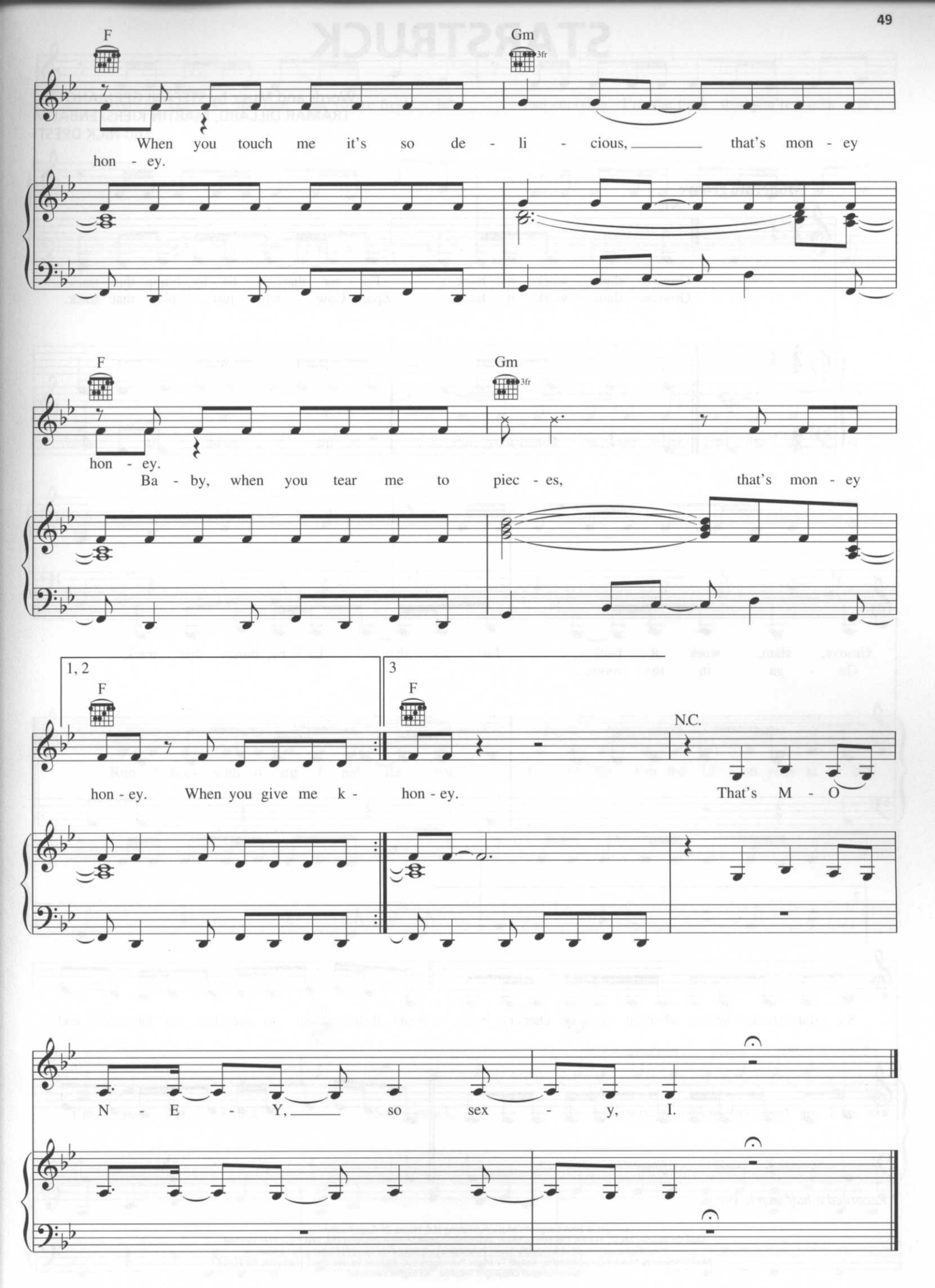

and the trips to the is - lands, oh yeah.
cham - pagne while my girls toast, oh yeah.
It's
good to live ex - pen - sive, you know it. But my knees get weak, in - ten -
Gm
3fr
- sive when you give me k - kiss - es. That's mon - ey
F
Gm
3fr
hon - ey.
When I'm, I'm your lov - er and your mis - tress, that's mon - ey

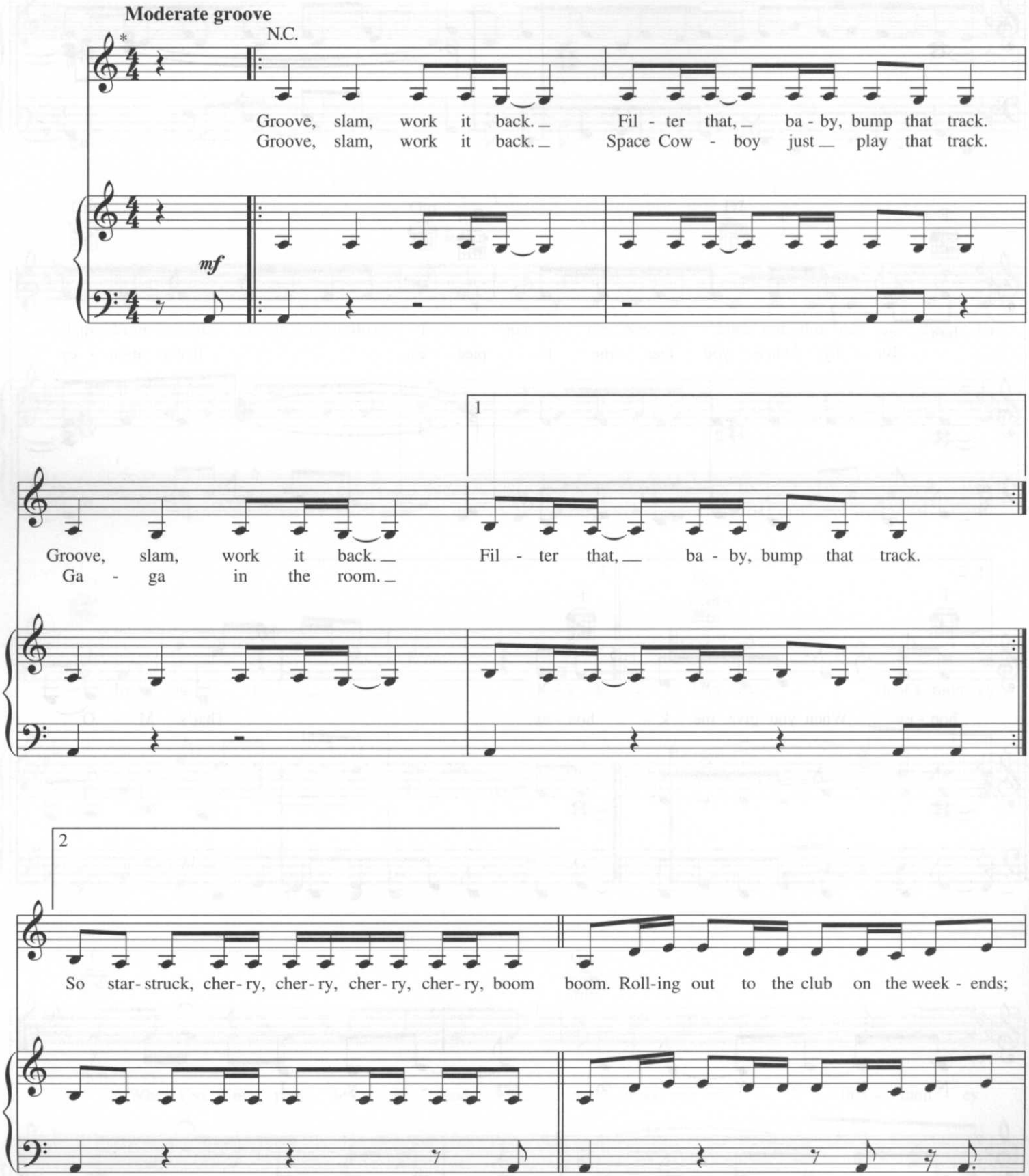

F
Gm
3fr
When you touch me it's so de - li - cious, that's mon - ey hon - ey.
F
Gm
3fr
F
hon - ey.
Ba - by, when you tear me to piec - es, that's mon - ey hon - ey.
1
N.C.
That's M - O - N - E - Y, so sex - y, I.
2
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
You know I 'pre - ci - ate the fin - er things but it's not


D7
Gm
3fr
what makes me hap - pi - est, ba - by. I can do with - out it,
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
D7
babe. Your ten - der lov - in's more than I can han - dle. Nev - er burn out this can - dle, ba -
Gm
3fr
Gm
3fr
- by, ba - by.
K - k - k - k - kiss - es, that's mon - ey
F
Gm
3fr
hon - ey.
When I'm, I'm your lov - er and your mis - tress, that's mon - ey


F
Gm
3fr
When you touch me it's so de - li - cious, that's mon - ey
hon - ey.
F
Gm
3fr
hon - ey.
Ba - by, when you tear me to piec - es, that's mon - ey
1, 2
3
F
F
N.C.
hon - ey. When you give me k - hon - ey. That's M - O
N - E - Y, so sex - y, I.

# STARSTRUCK

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
TRAMAR DILLARD, MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM
and NICK DRESTI




* *Recorded a half step lower.*

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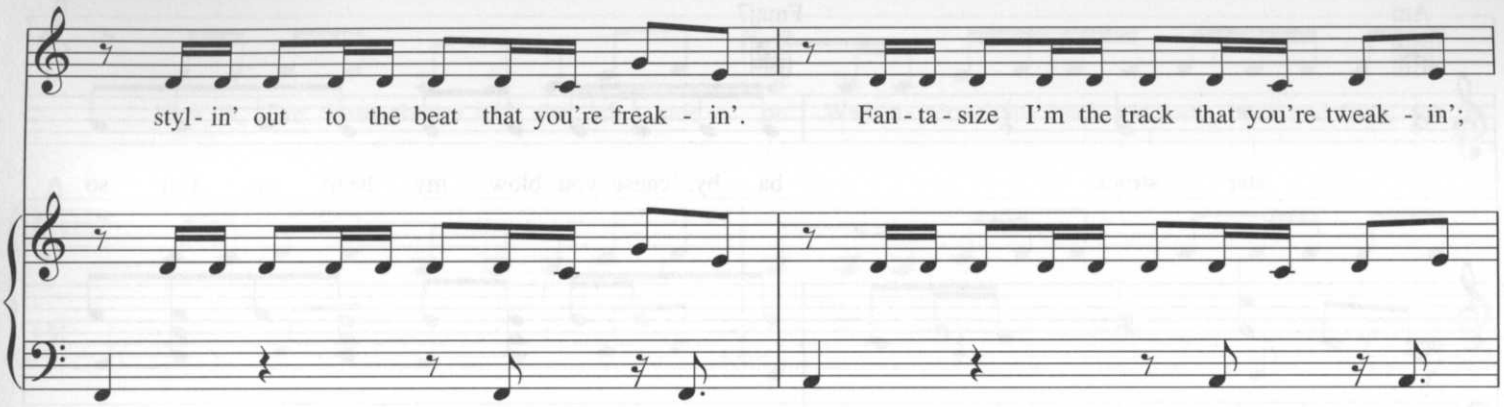
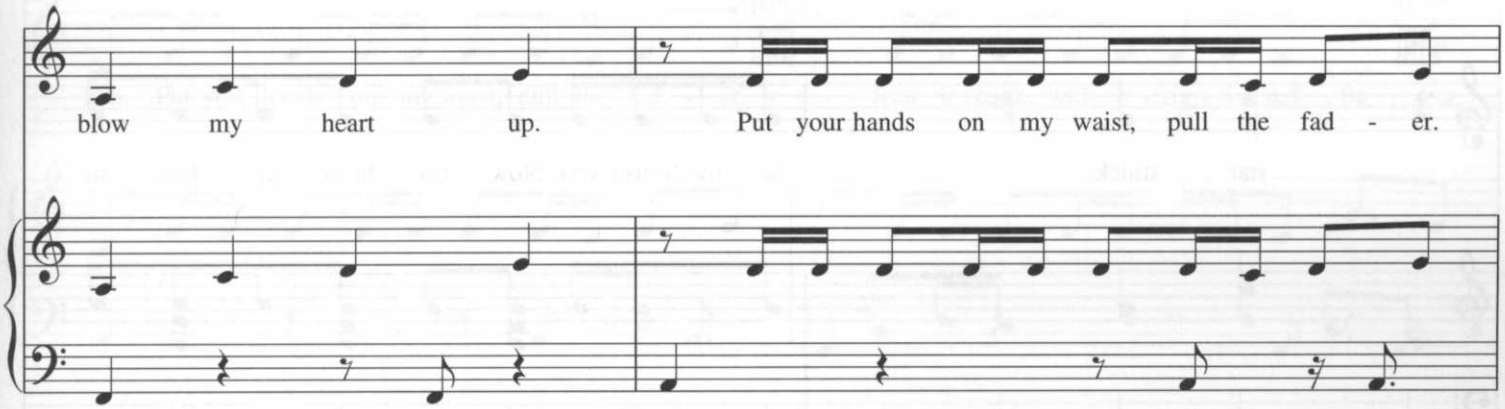
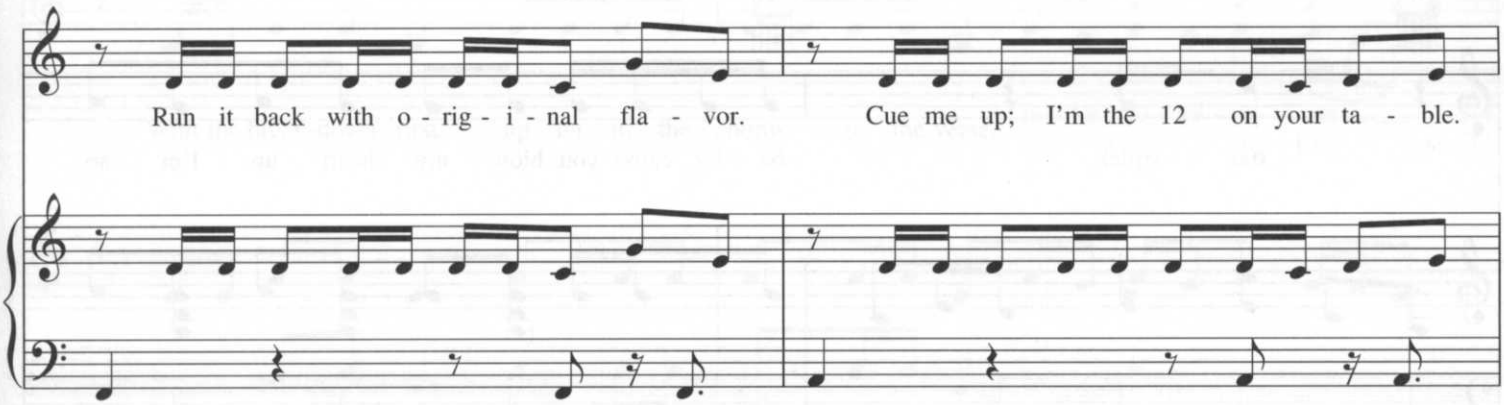
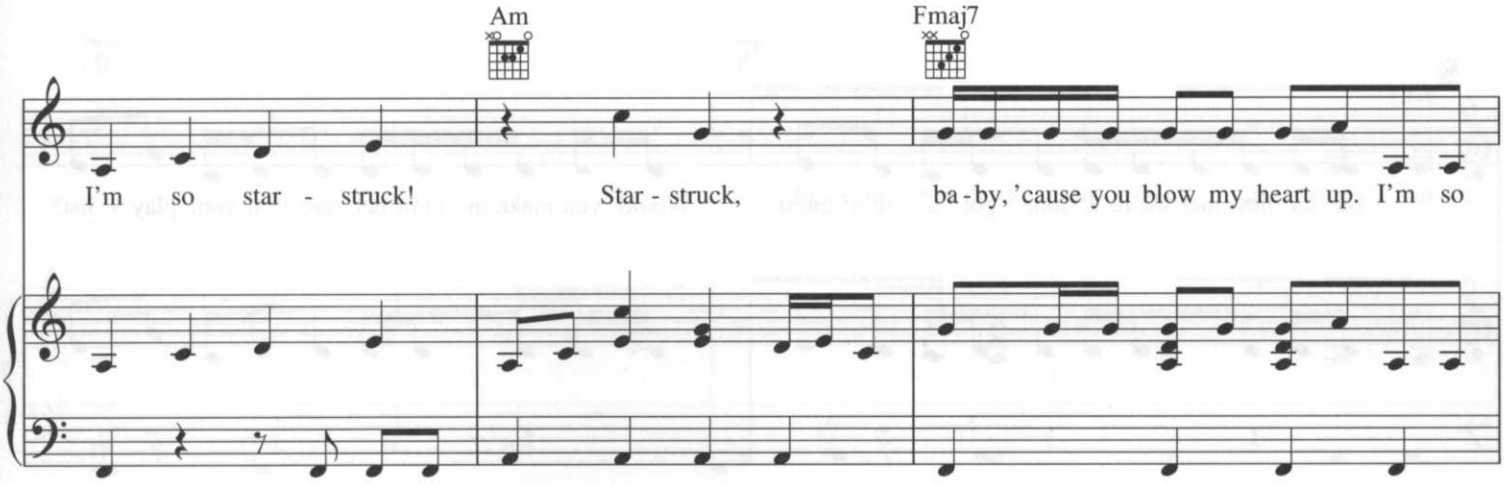
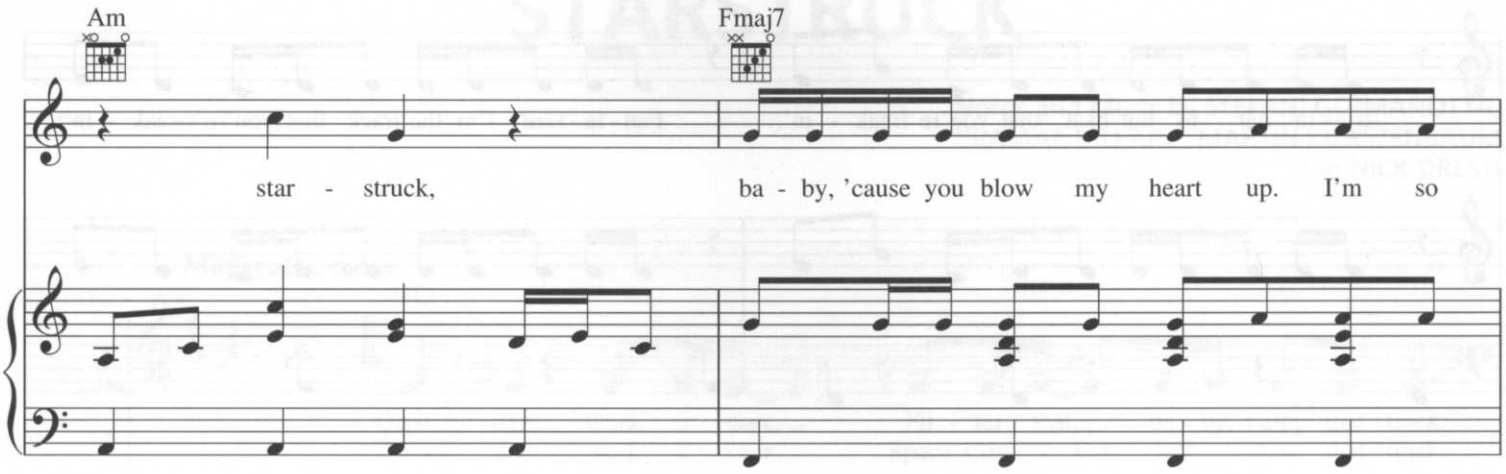
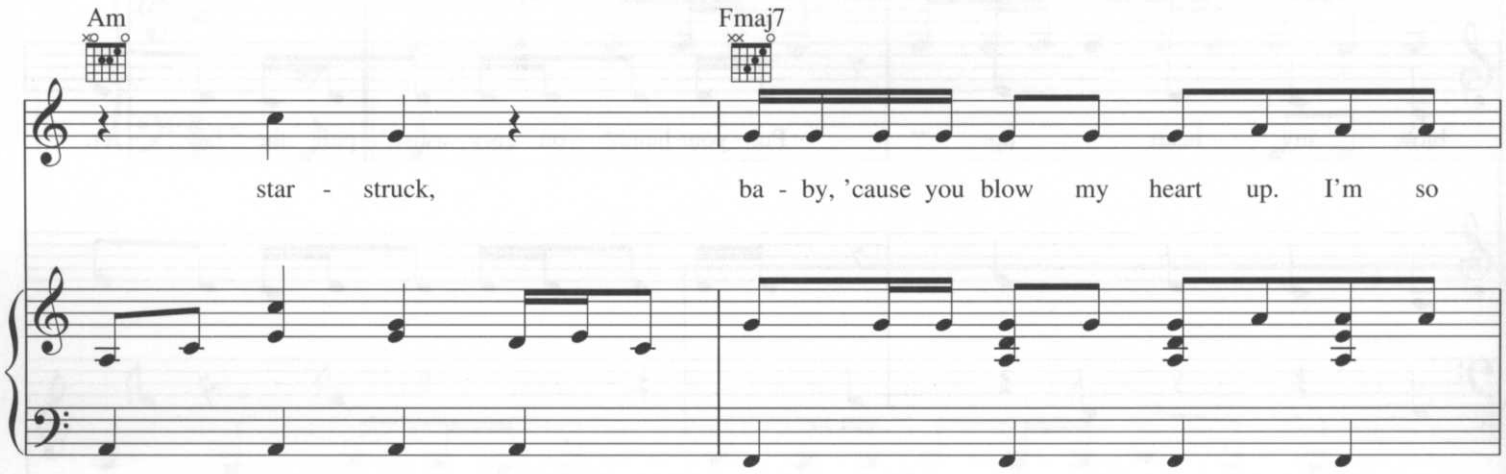

styl - in' out to the beat that you're freak - in'.
Fan - ta - size I'm the track that you're tweak - in';

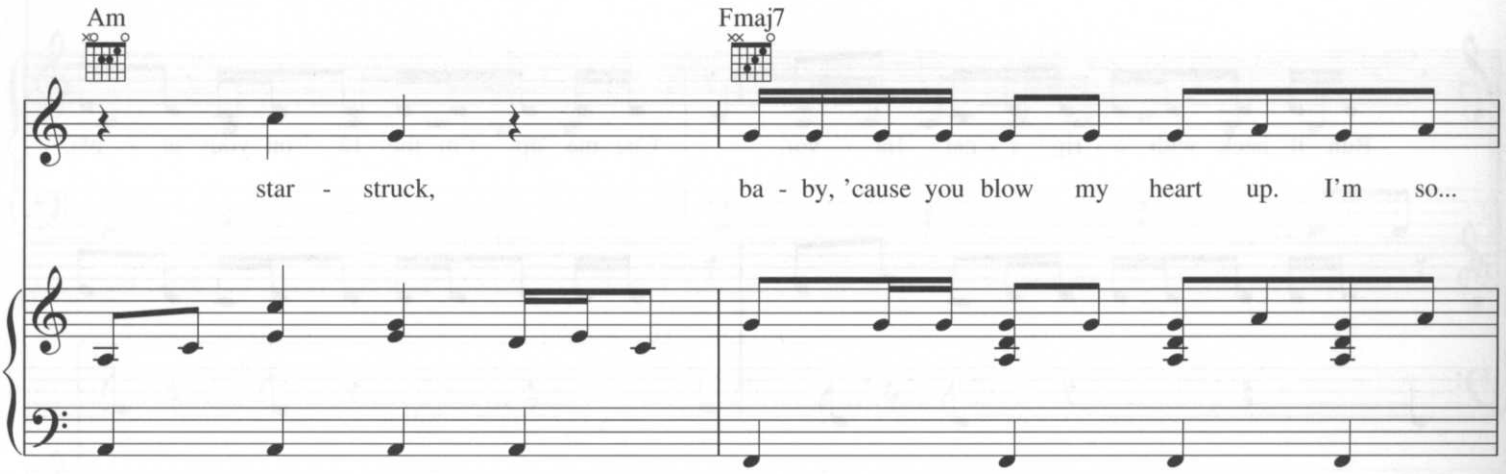

blow my heart up.
Put your hands on my waist, pull the fad - er.

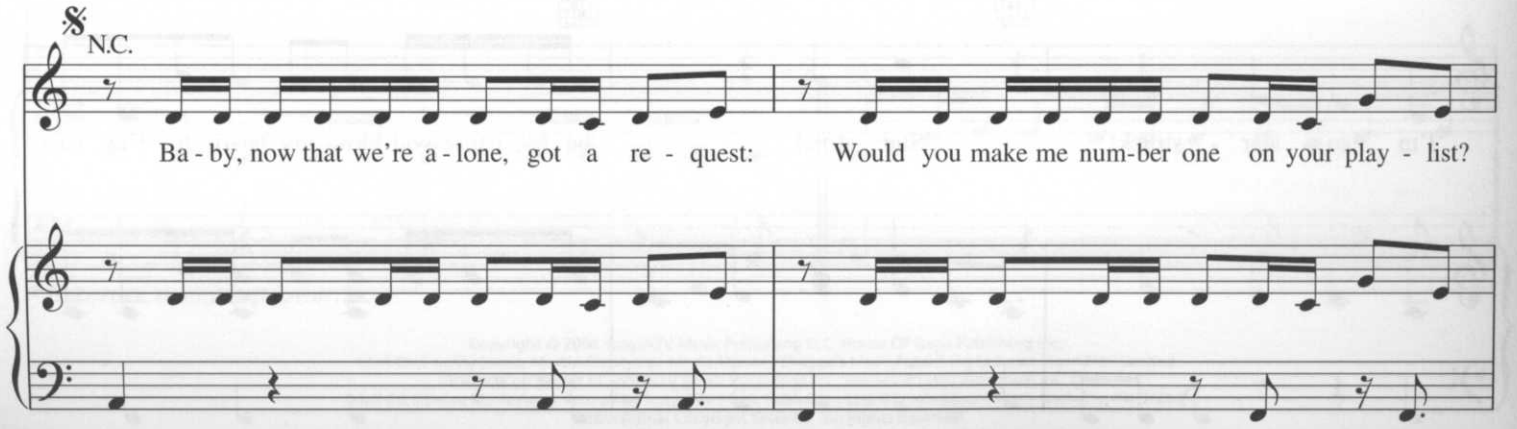

Run it back with o - rig - i - nal fla - vor.
Cue me up; I'm the 12 on your ta - ble.

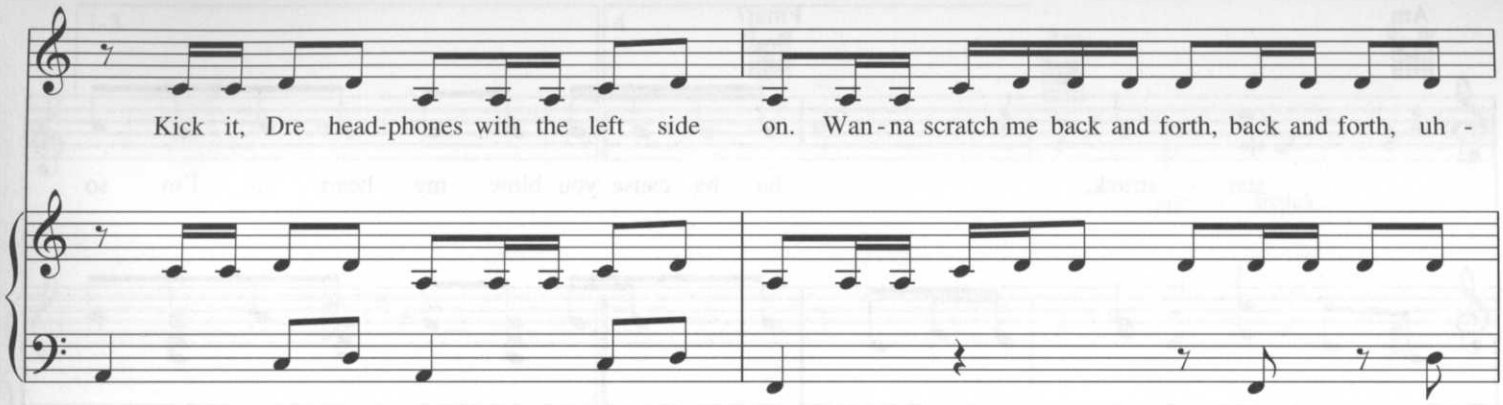

Am
Fmaj7
I'm so star - struck!
Star - struck,
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

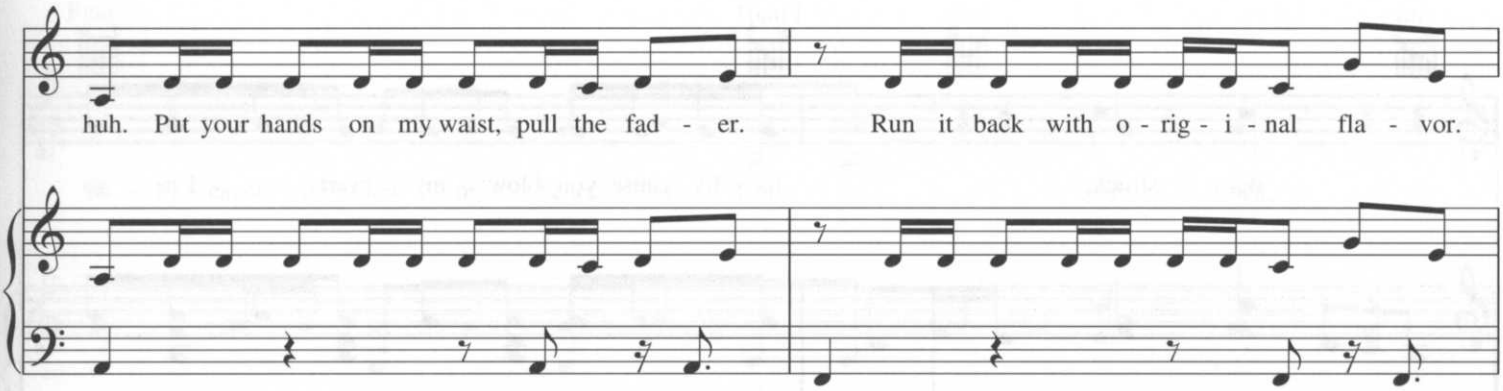

Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

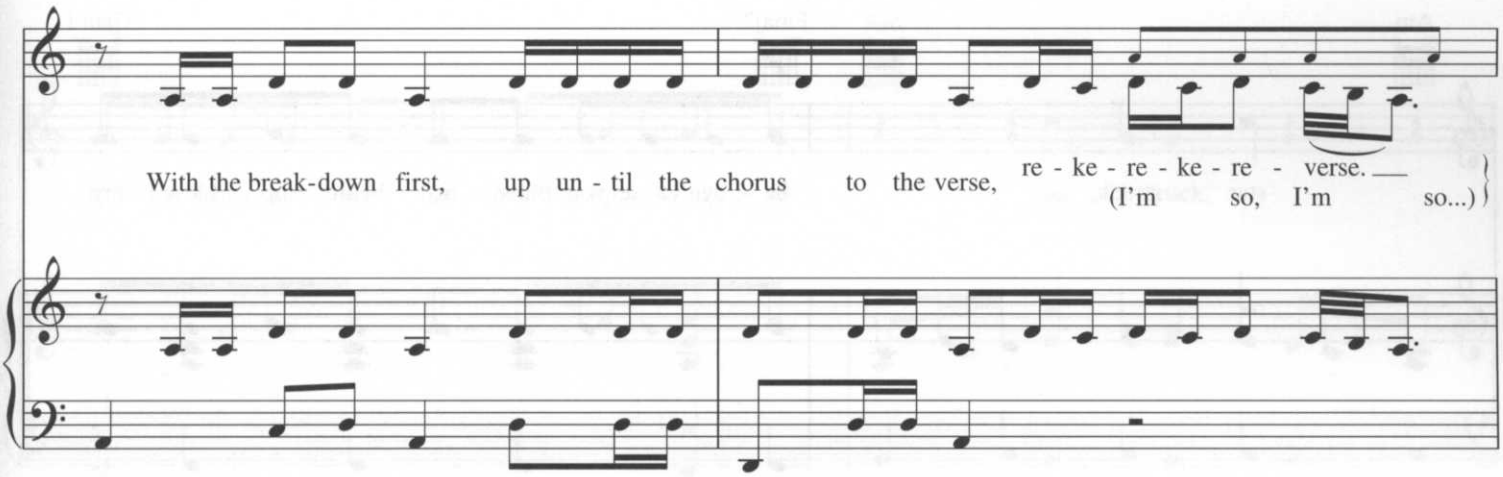

Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

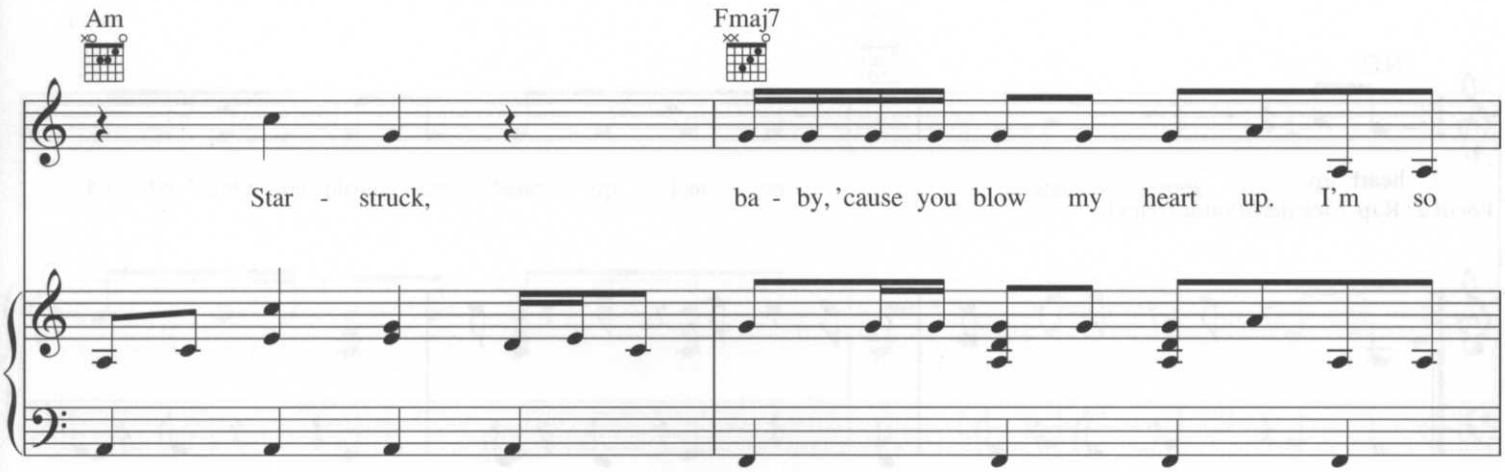

Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so...

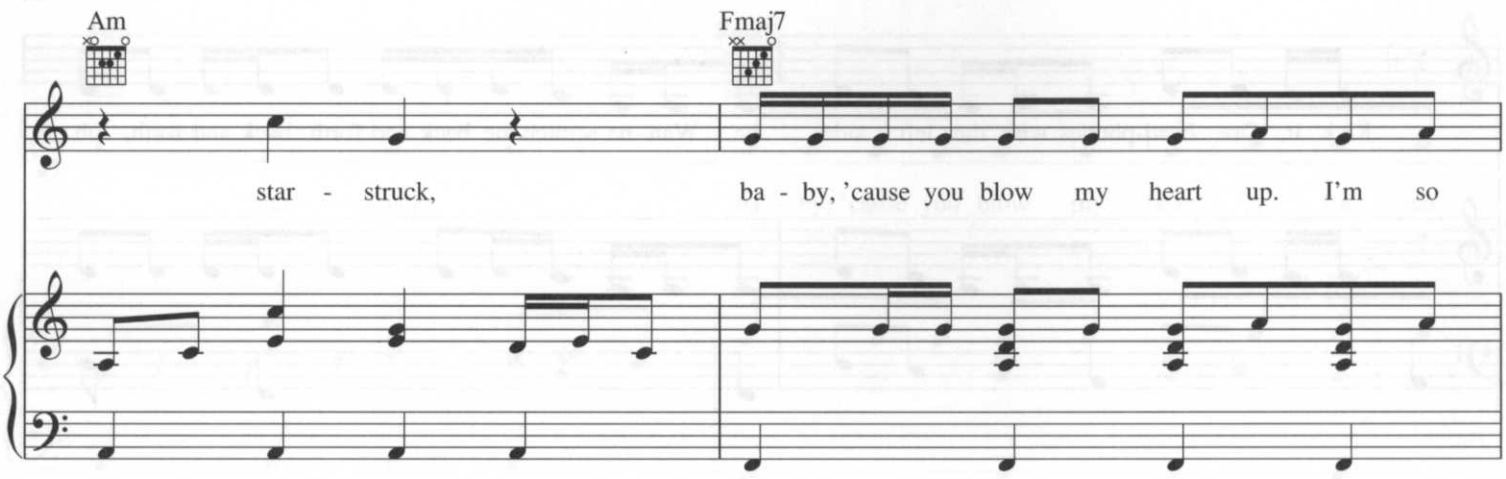

N.C.
Ba - by, now that we're a - lone, got a re - quest: Would you make me num-ber one on your play - list?

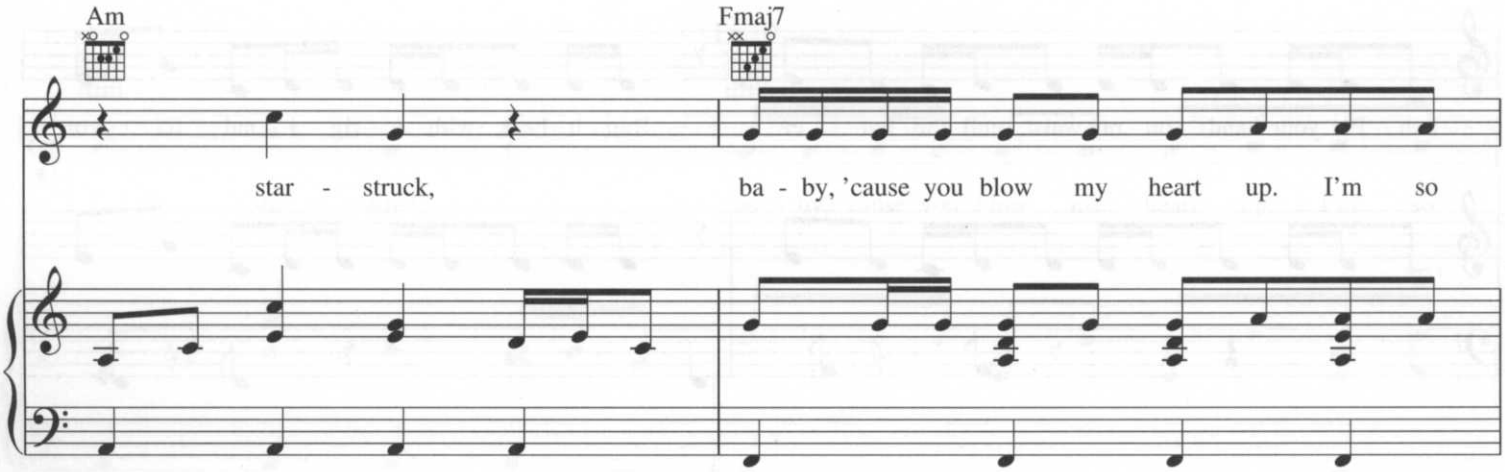

Kick it, Dre head-phones with the left side on. Wan-na scratch me back and forth, back and forth, uh -

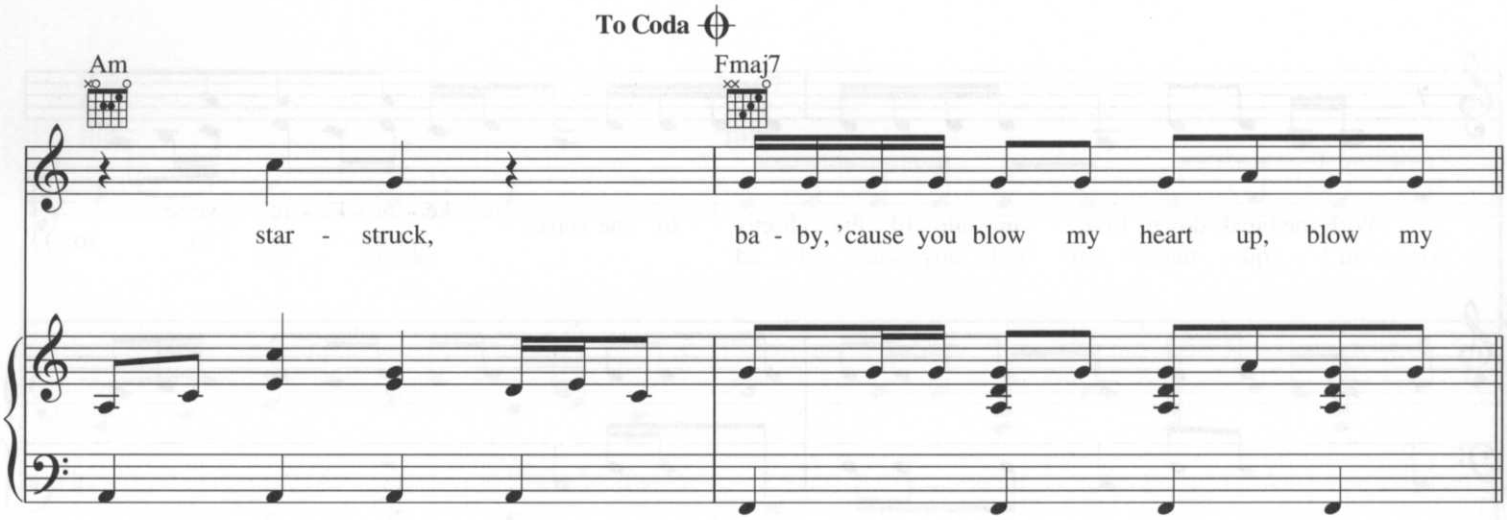

huh. Put your hands on my waist, pull the fad - er. Run it back with o - rig - i - nal fla - vor.

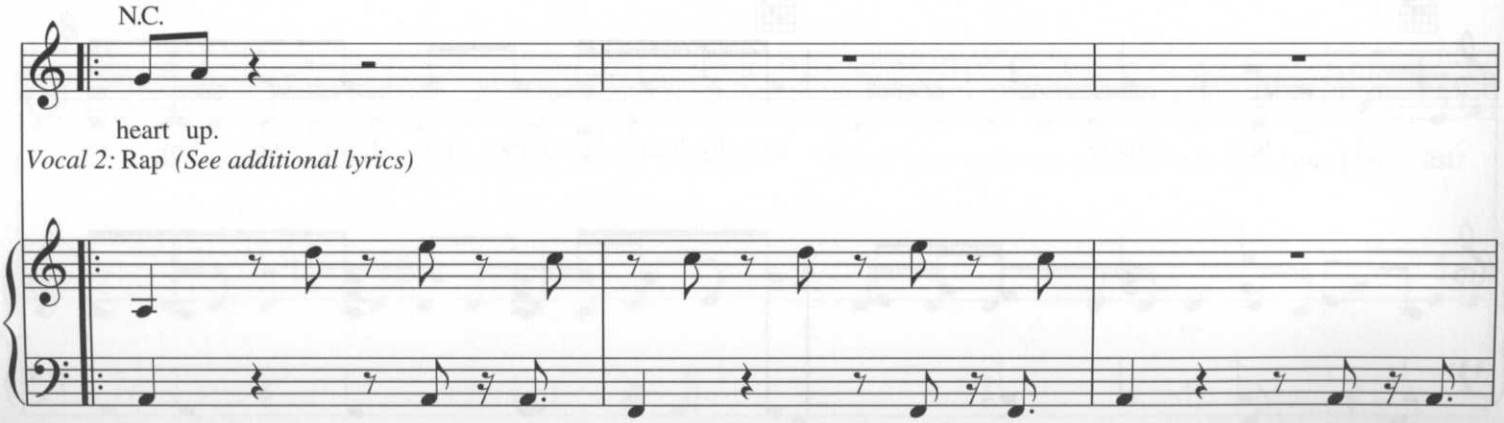

With the break-down first, up un - til the chorus to the verse, re - ke - re - ke - re - verse.
(I'm so, I'm so...)

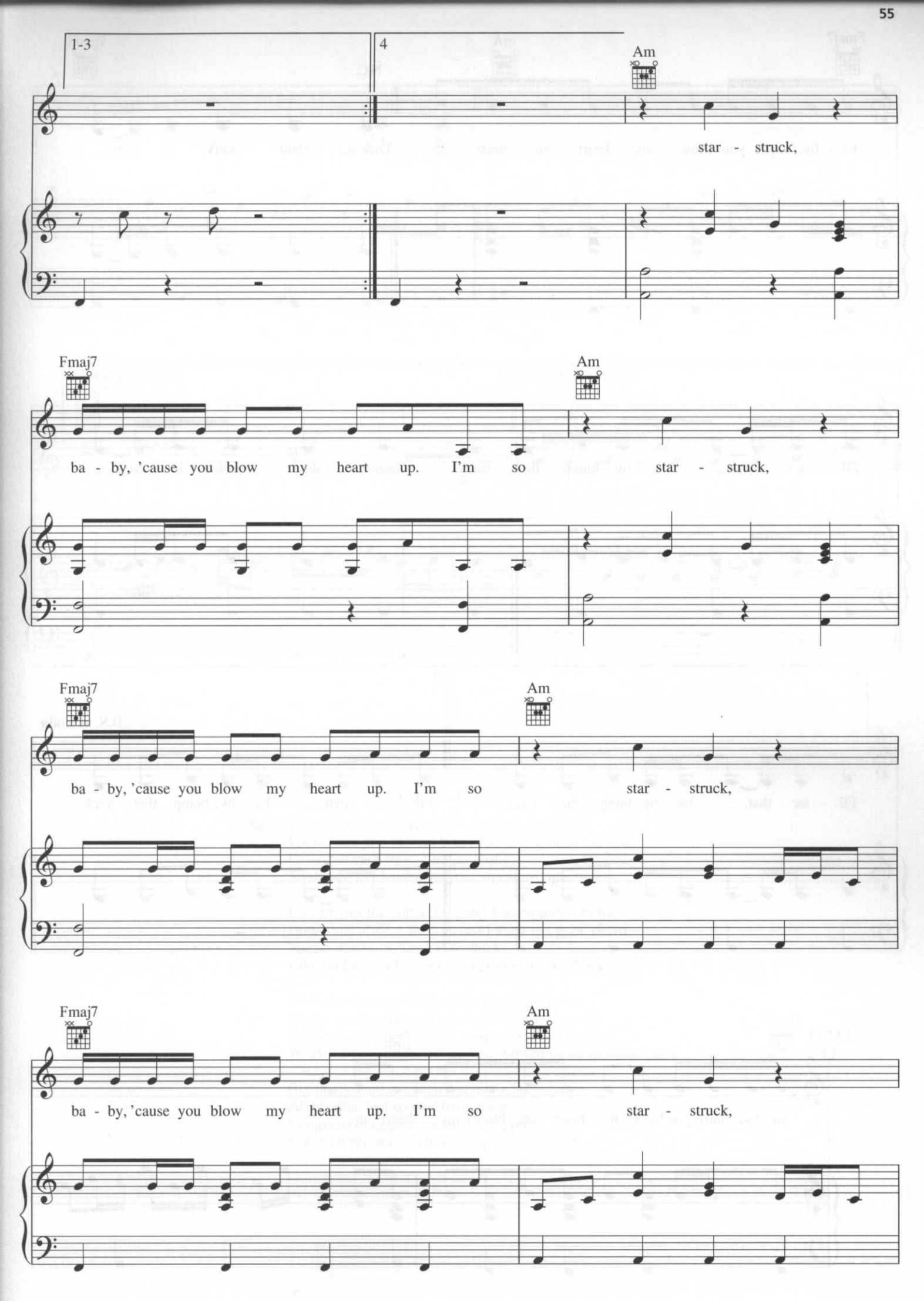

Am
Fmaj7
Star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

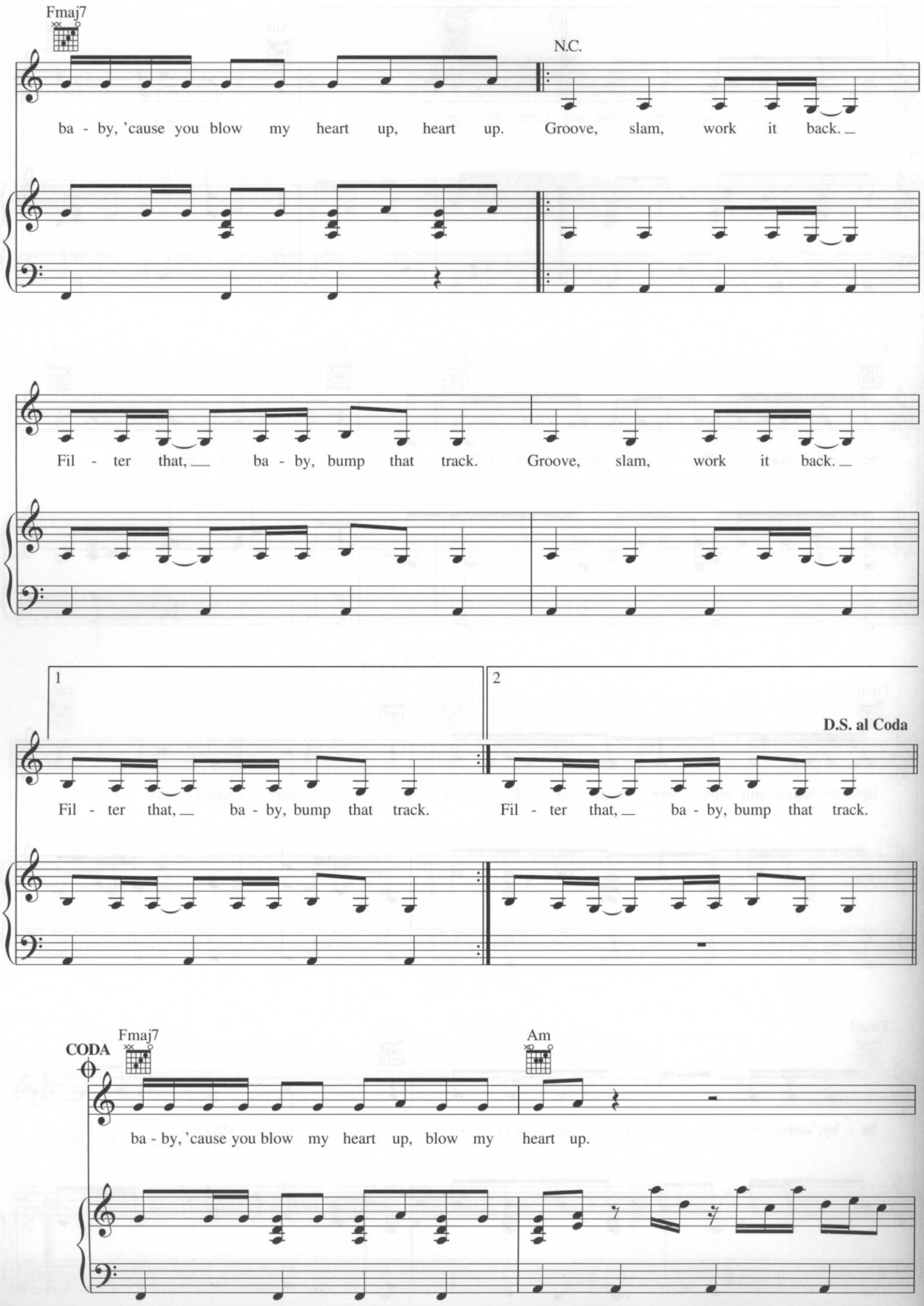

Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

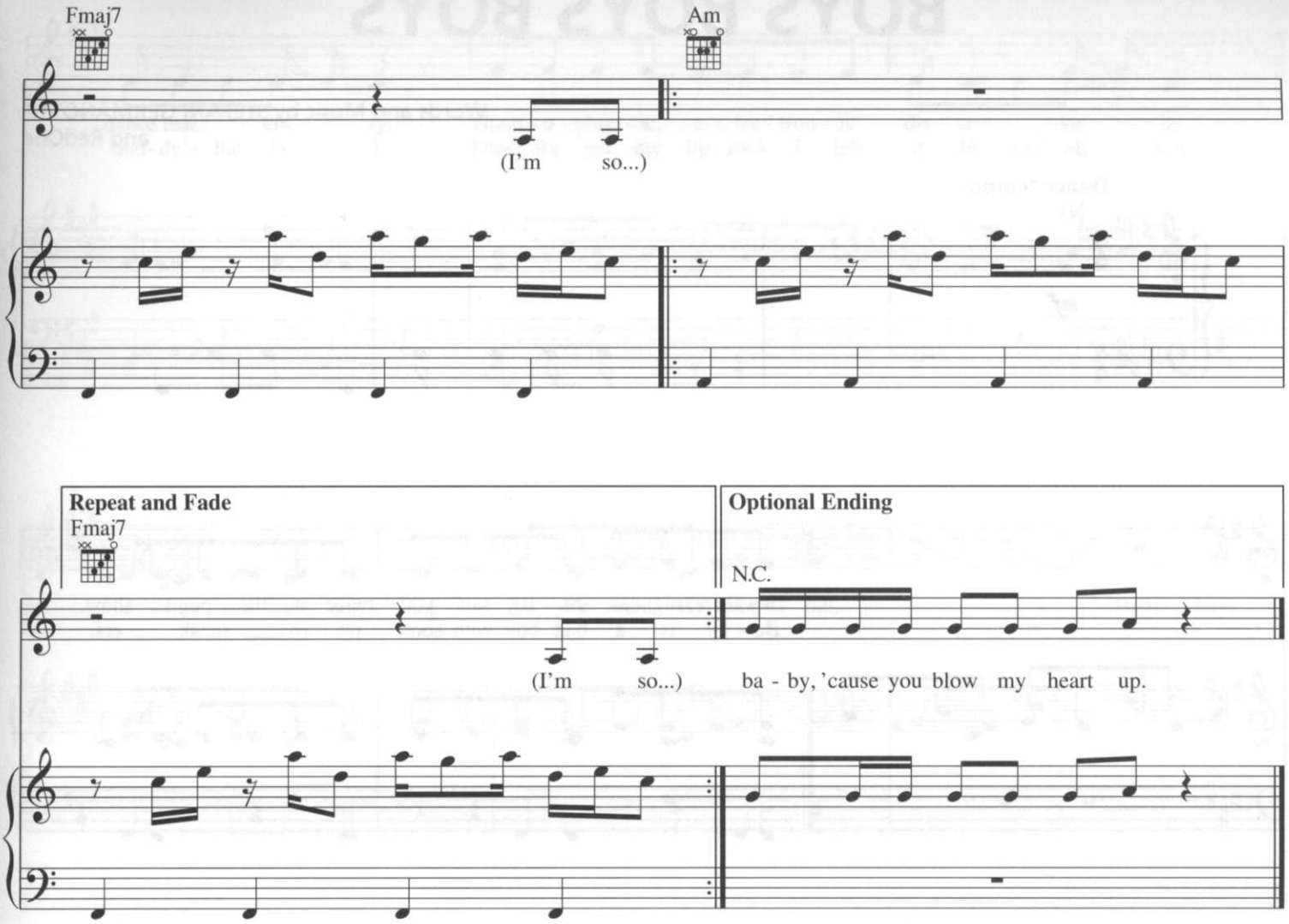

Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so


To Coda
Am
Fmaj7
star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, blow my


N.C.
heart up.
Vocal 2: Rap (See additional lyrics)


1-3
4
Am
star - struck,
Fmaj7
Am
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,
Fmaj7
Am
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,
Fmaj7
Am
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,


Fmaj7
N.C.
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, heart up. Groove, slam, work it back.
Fil - ter that, ba - by, bump that track. Groove, slam, work it back.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
Fil - ter that, ba - by, bump that track. Fil - ter that, ba - by, bump that track.
CODA
Fmaj7
Am
ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, blow my heart up.




*Additional Lyrics*

**Rap:** Hey, lil momma, like really, really, is that him?
I done seen you before. What you got on them big rims?
Enter that cash flow, I'm like, baby, you don't trip.
So shawy, say hand over your signature right here.

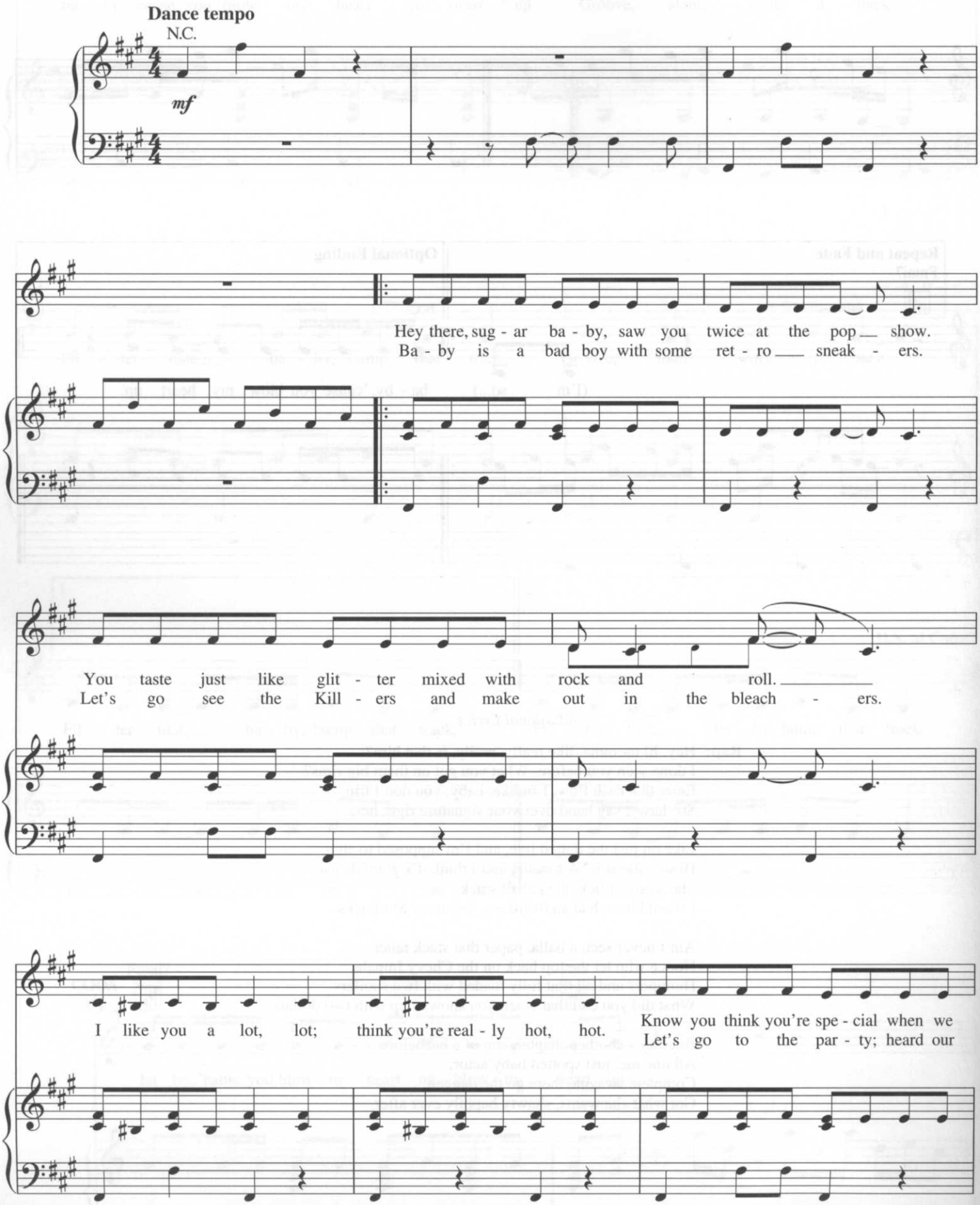
Like on just the dotted line, and I'm supposed to sign.
How's she at it? A fanatic, and I think it's goin' down.
She so starstruck, the gal all stuck.
I should have had an overdose, too many Starbucks.

Ain't never seen a balla, paper that stack taller.
Notice who let the top back on the Chevy Impala.
Hummers and all that fully loaded with two spoilers.
What did you call that when you showed up with two dollars?

But that's another chapter, son of a bachelor.
All one me, just spotted baby actor.
Complete swagga, there go the dagger.
Got what she wants, shawty happily ever after.

# BOYS BOYS BOYS

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

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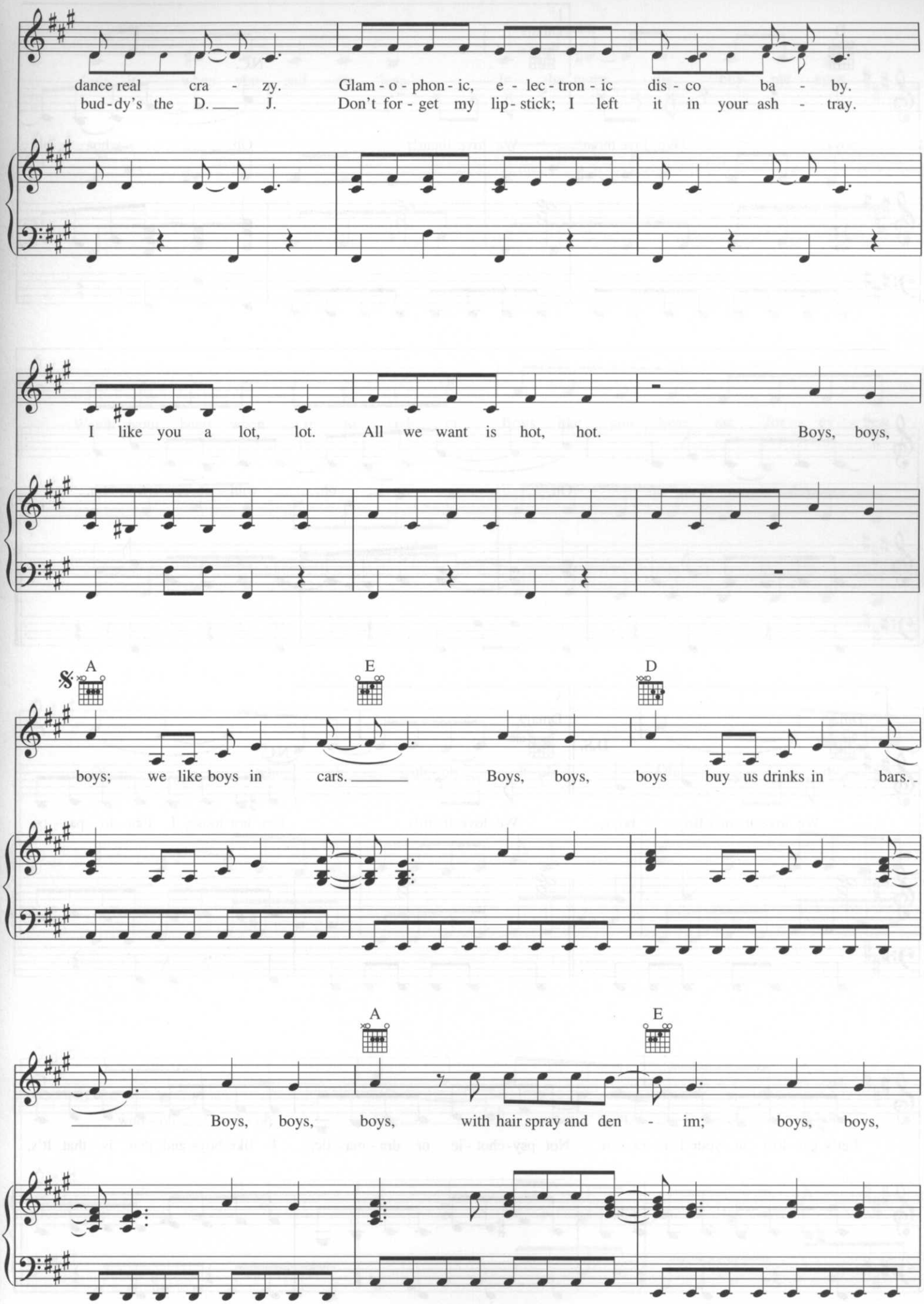
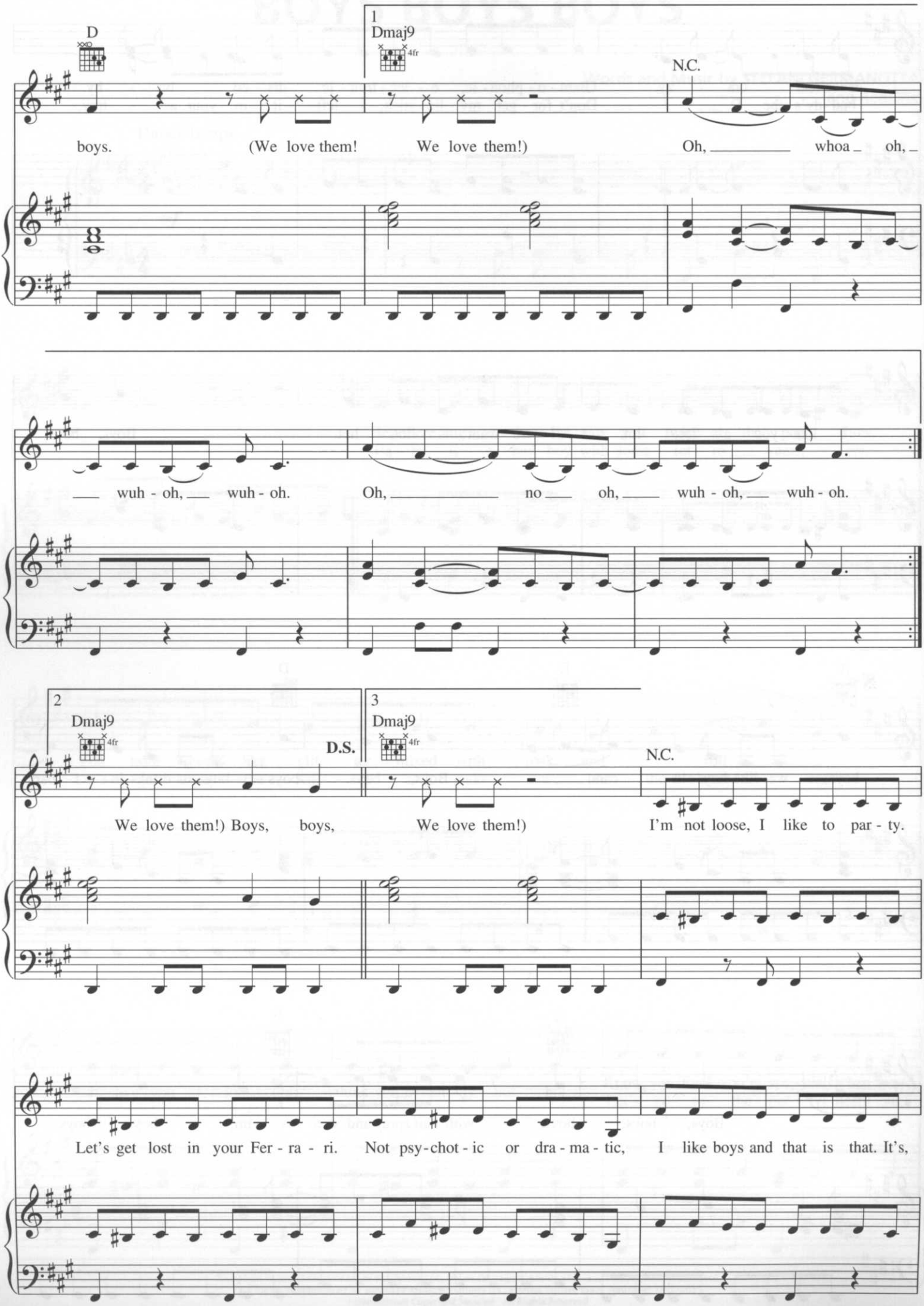
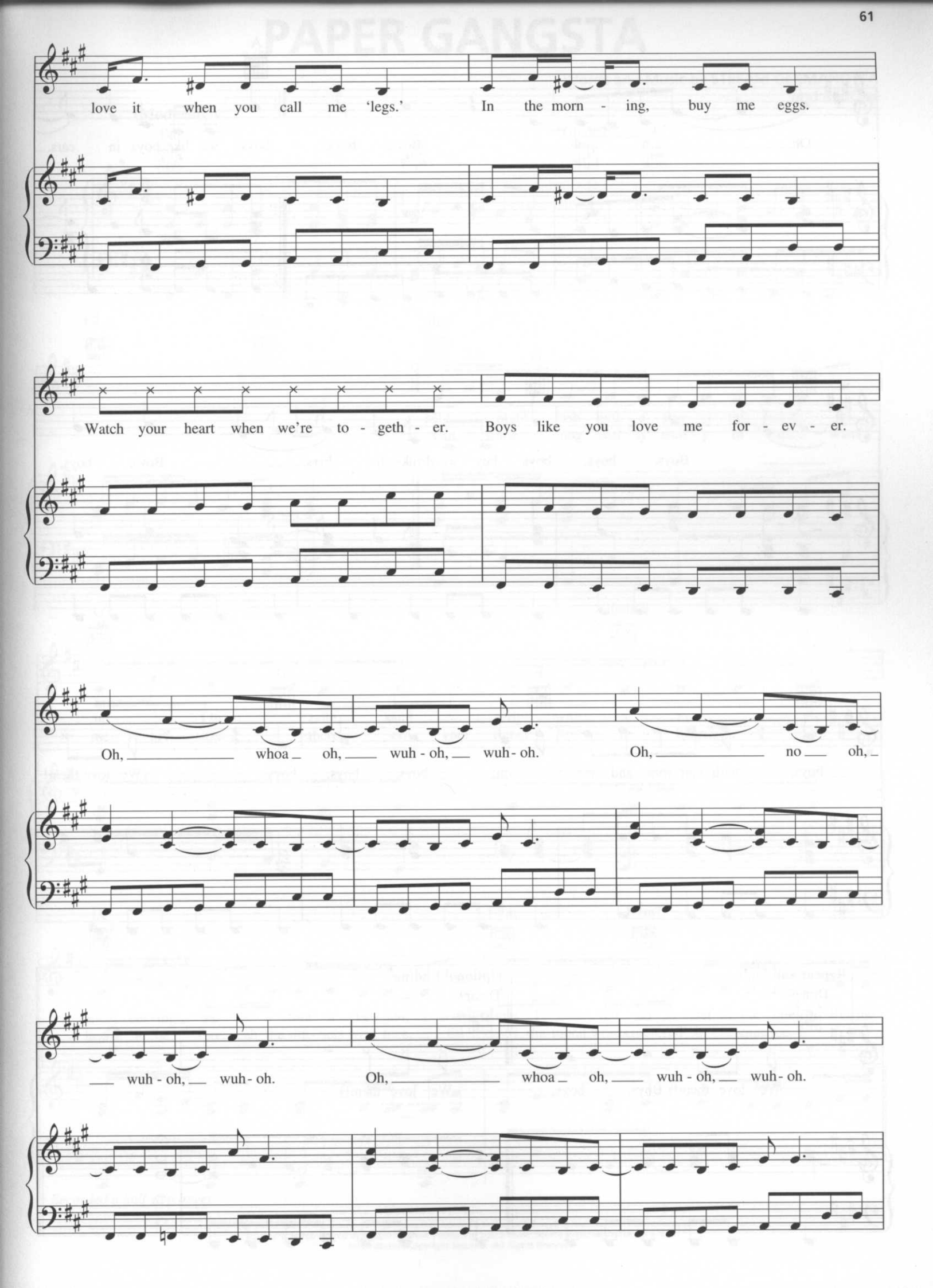
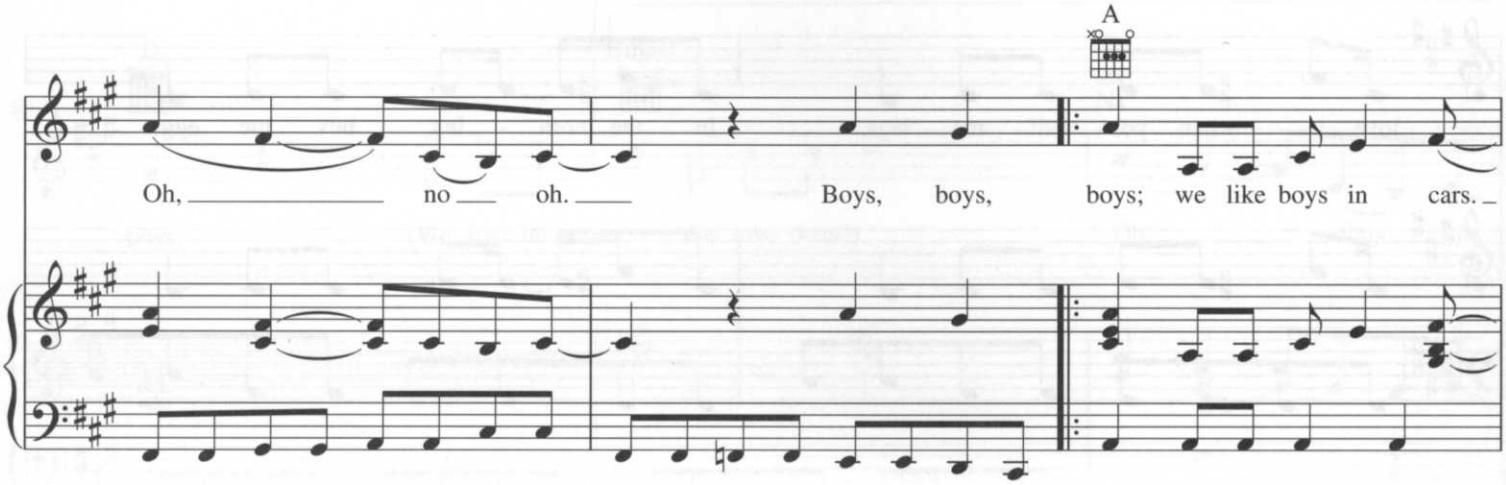
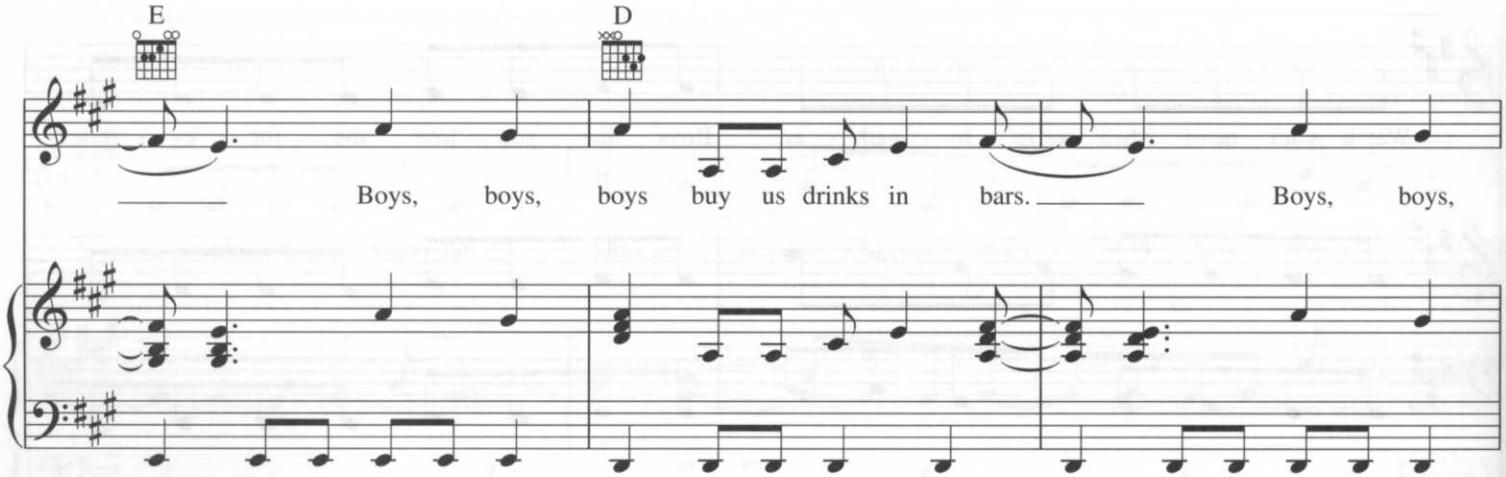
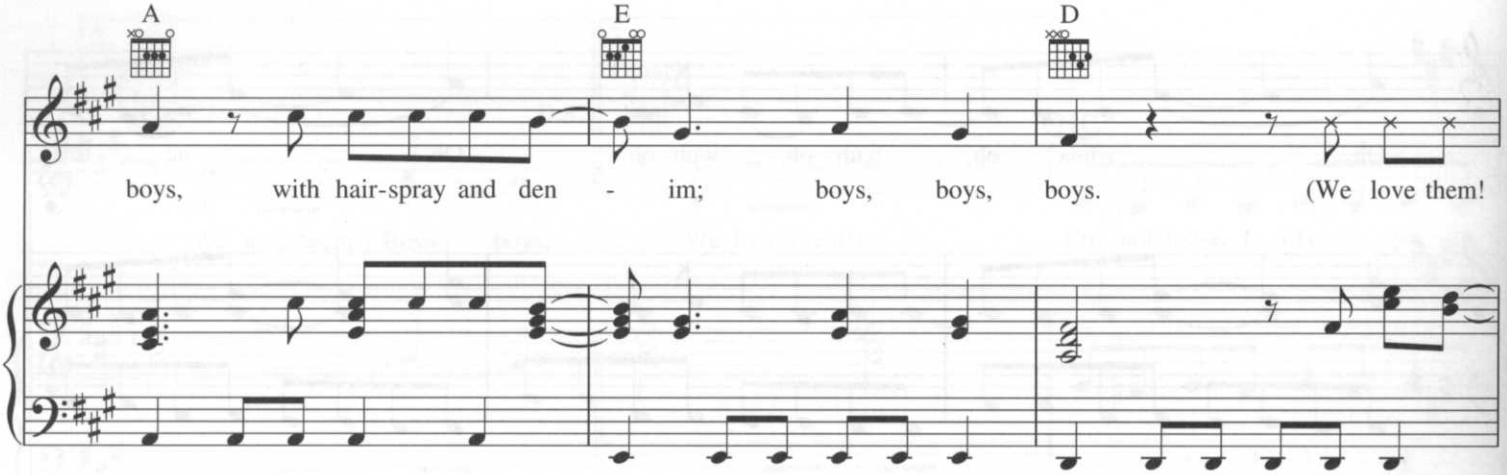

dance real cra - zy. Glam - o - phon - ic, e - lec - tron - ic dis - co ba - by.
bud - dy's the D. J. Don't for - get my lip - stick; I left it in your ash - tray.
I like you a lot, lot. All we want is hot, hot. Boys, boys,
A
E
D
boys; we like boys in cars. Boys, boys, boys buy us drinks in bars.
A
E
Boys, boys, boys, with hair spray and den - im; boys, boys,

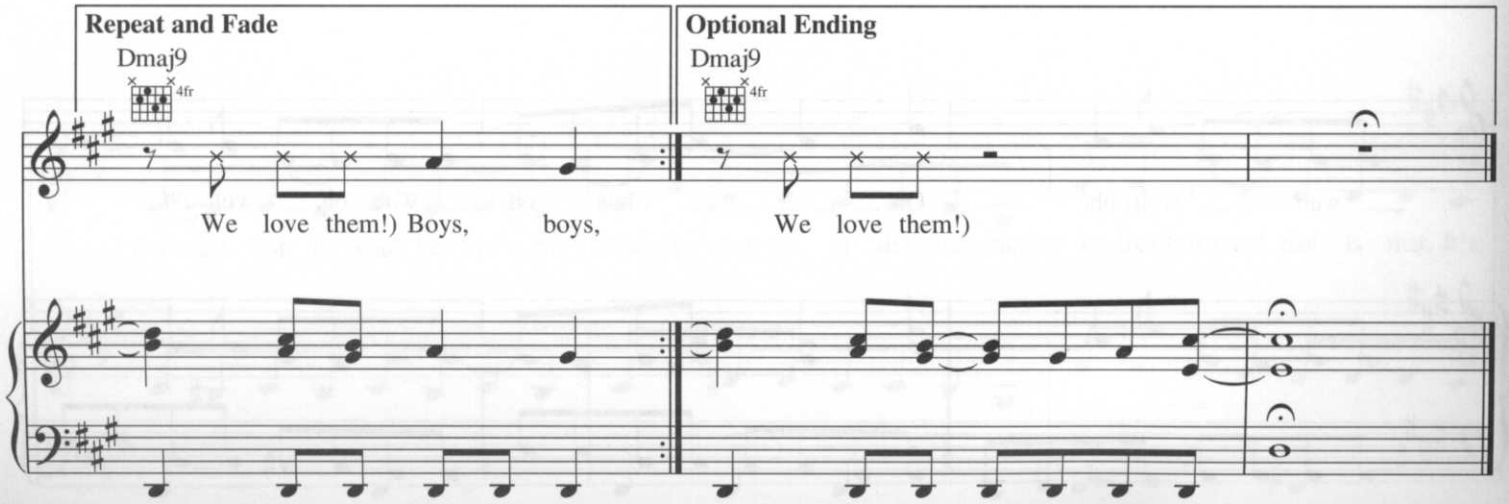

D
1
Dmaj9
4fr
N.C.
boys. (We love them! We love them!) Oh, whoa oh,
wuh - oh, wuh - oh. Oh, no oh, wuh - oh, wuh - oh.
2
Dmaj9
4fr
D.S.
3
Dmaj9
4fr
N.C.
We love them!) Boys, boys, We love them!) I'm not loose, I like to par - ty.
Let's get lost in your Fer - ra - ri. Not psy-chot - ic or dra - ma - tic, I like boys and that is that. It's,


PAPER GANGSTA
love it when you call me 'legs.' In the morn - ing, buy me eggs.
Watch your heart when we're to - geth - er. Boys like you love me for - ev - er.
Oh, whoa oh, wuh - oh, wuh - oh. Oh, no oh,
wuh - oh, wuh - oh. Oh, whoa oh, wuh - oh, wuh - oh.


A
Oh, no oh. Boys, boys, boys; we like boys in cars.

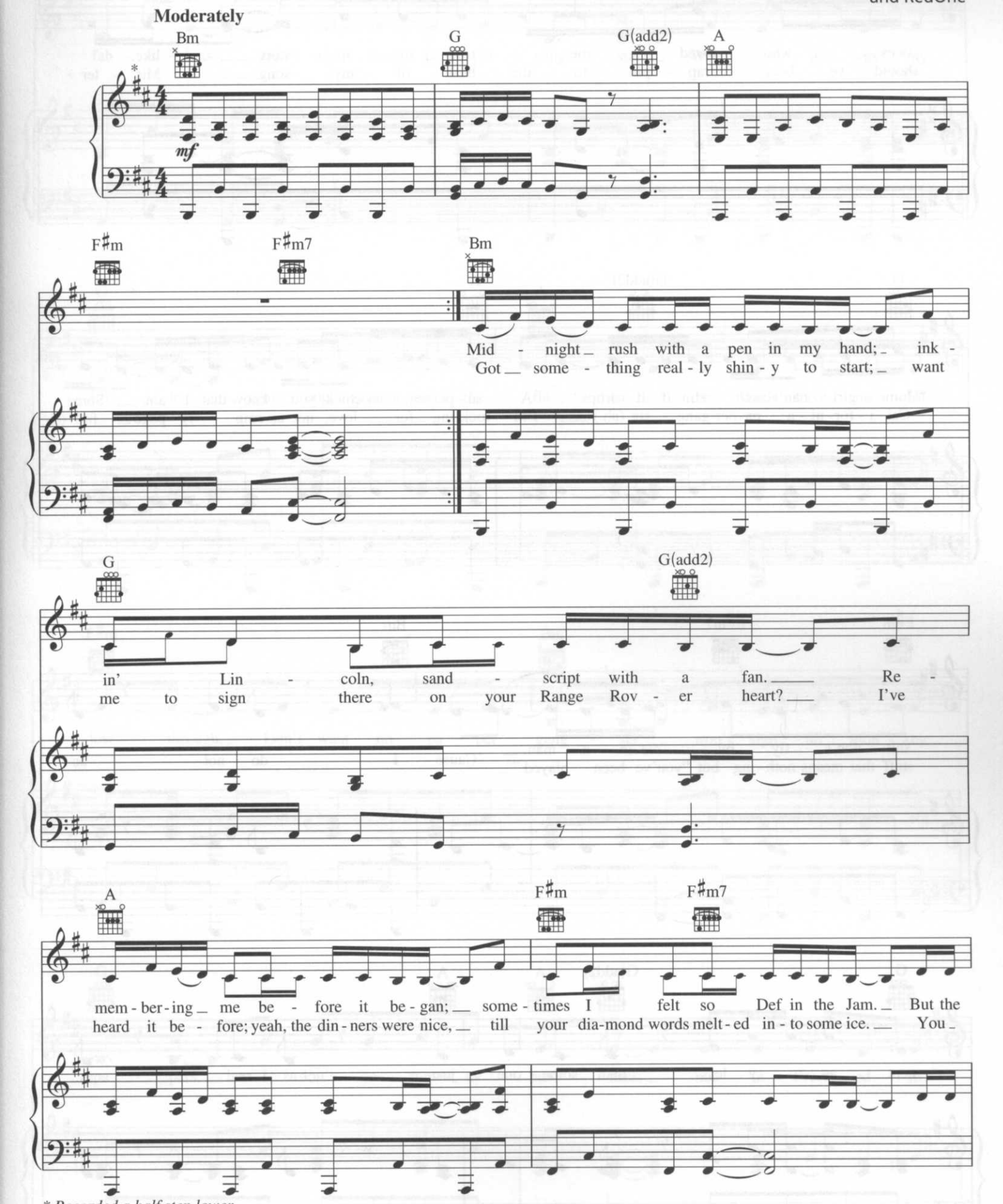

E
D
Boys, boys, boys buy us drinks in bars. Boys, boys,


A
E
D
boys, with hair-spray and den - im; boys, boys, boys. (We love them!


Repeat and Fade
Dmaj9
4fr
We love them!) Boys, boys,
Optional Ending
Dmaj9
4fr
We love them!)

# PAPER GANGSTA

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne




* *Recorded a half step lower.*

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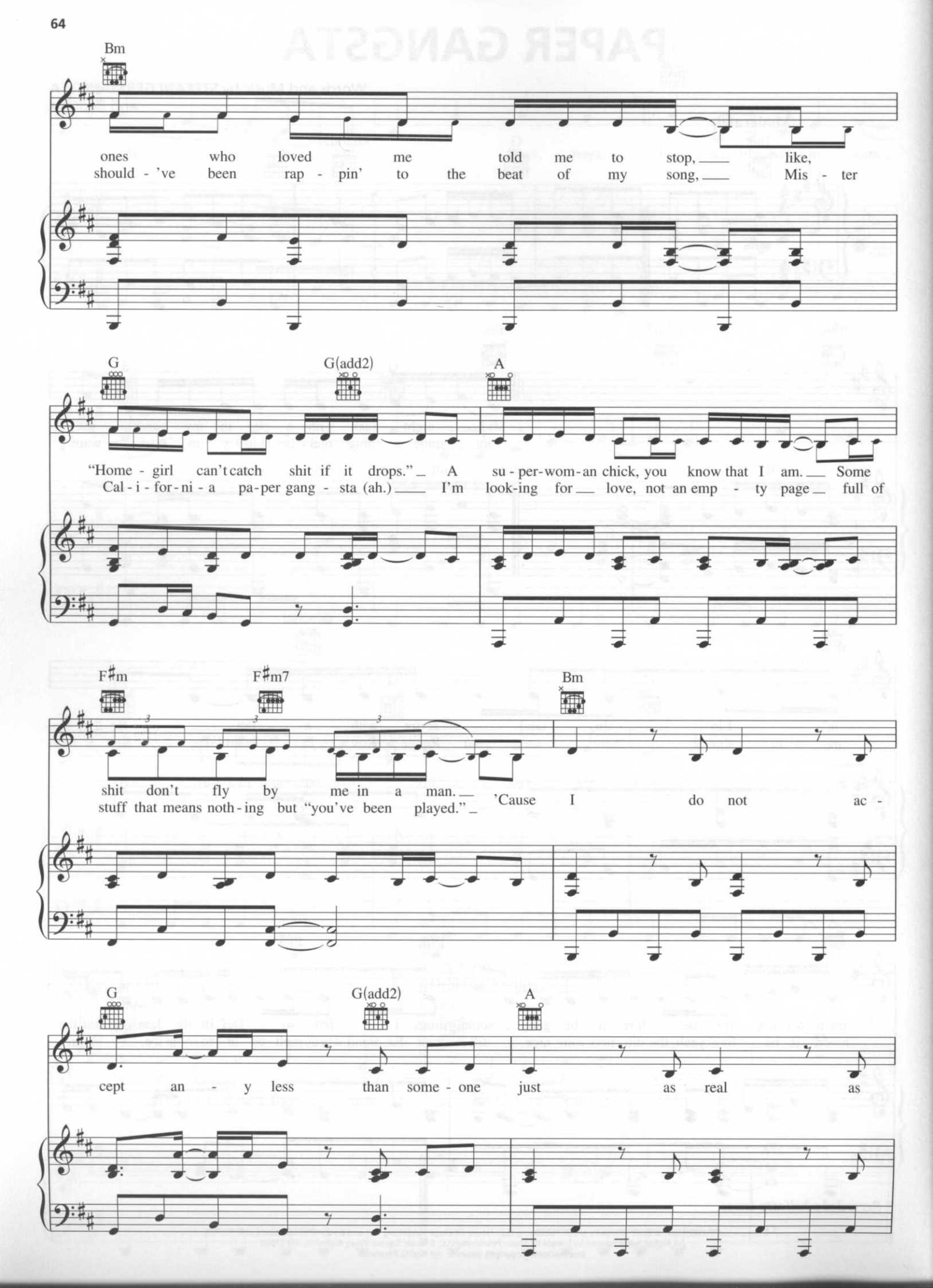
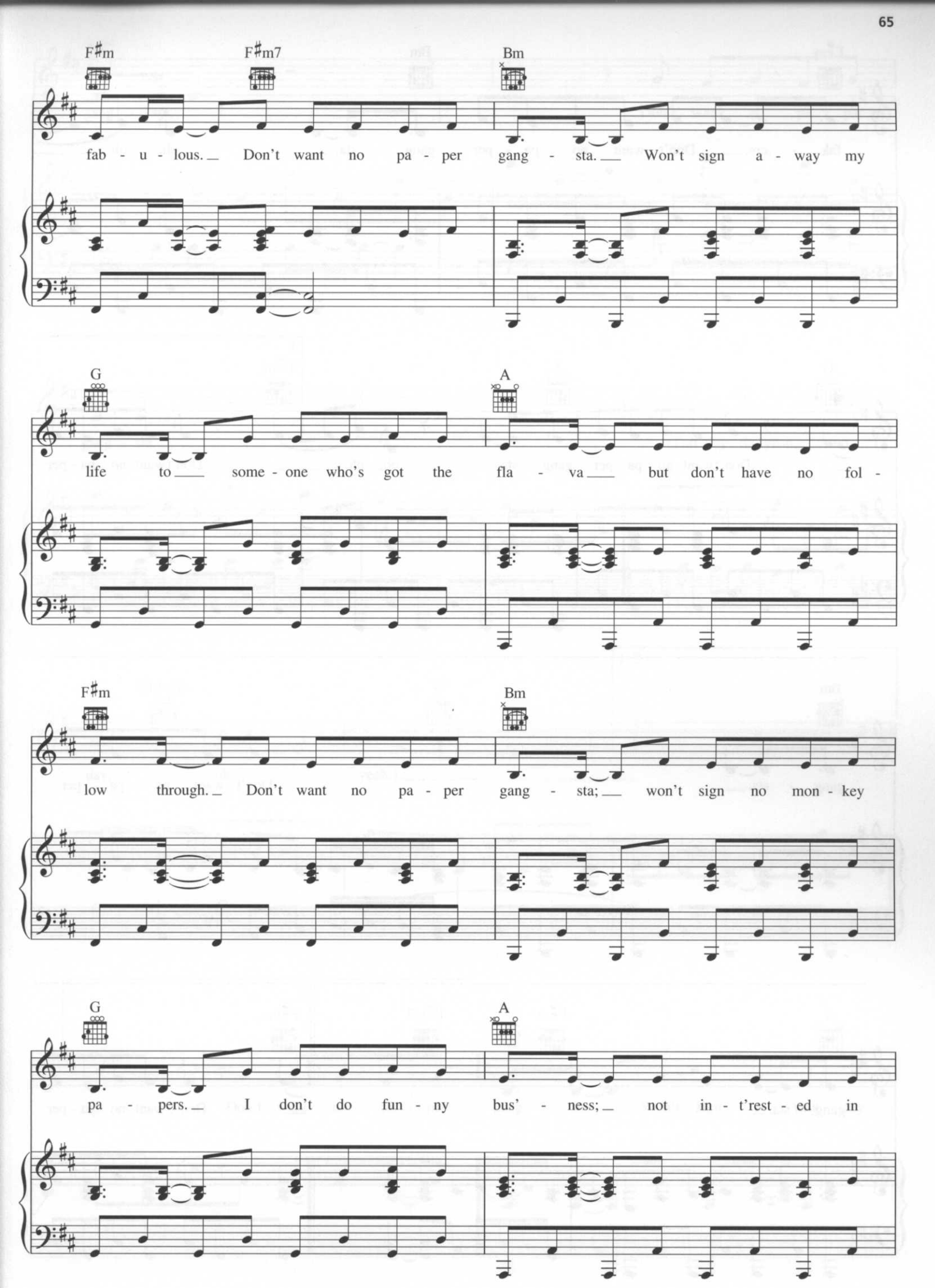
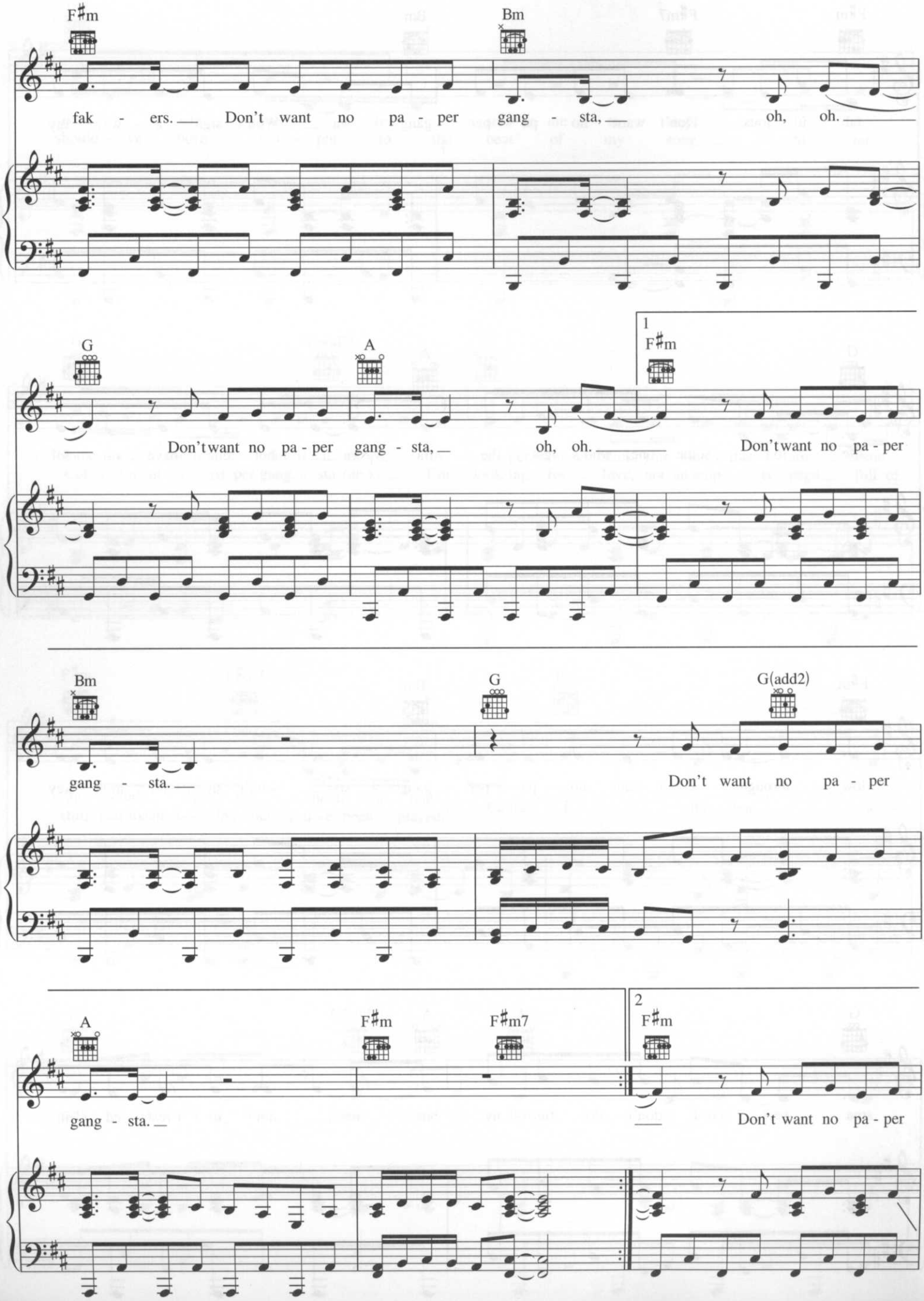
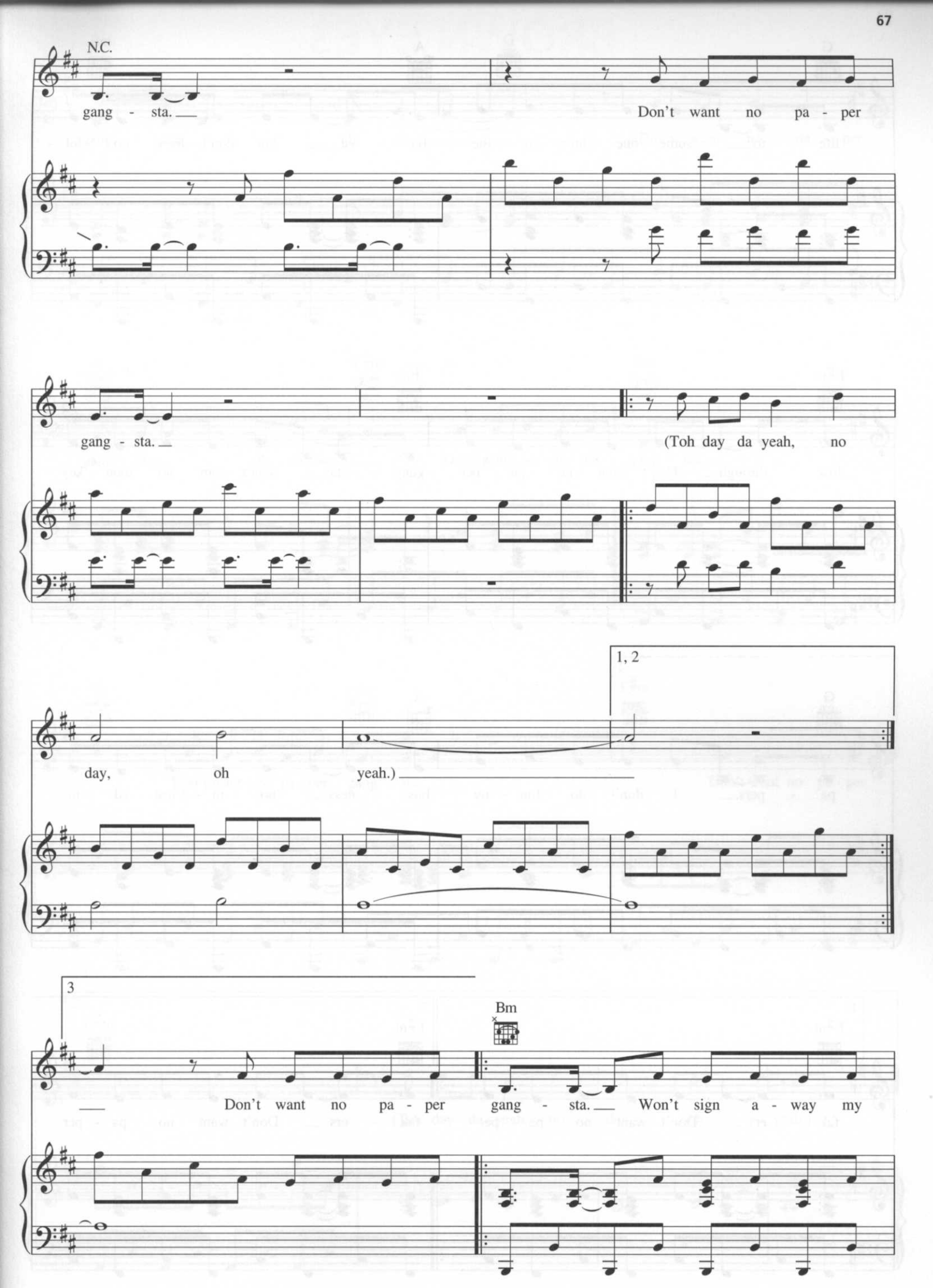
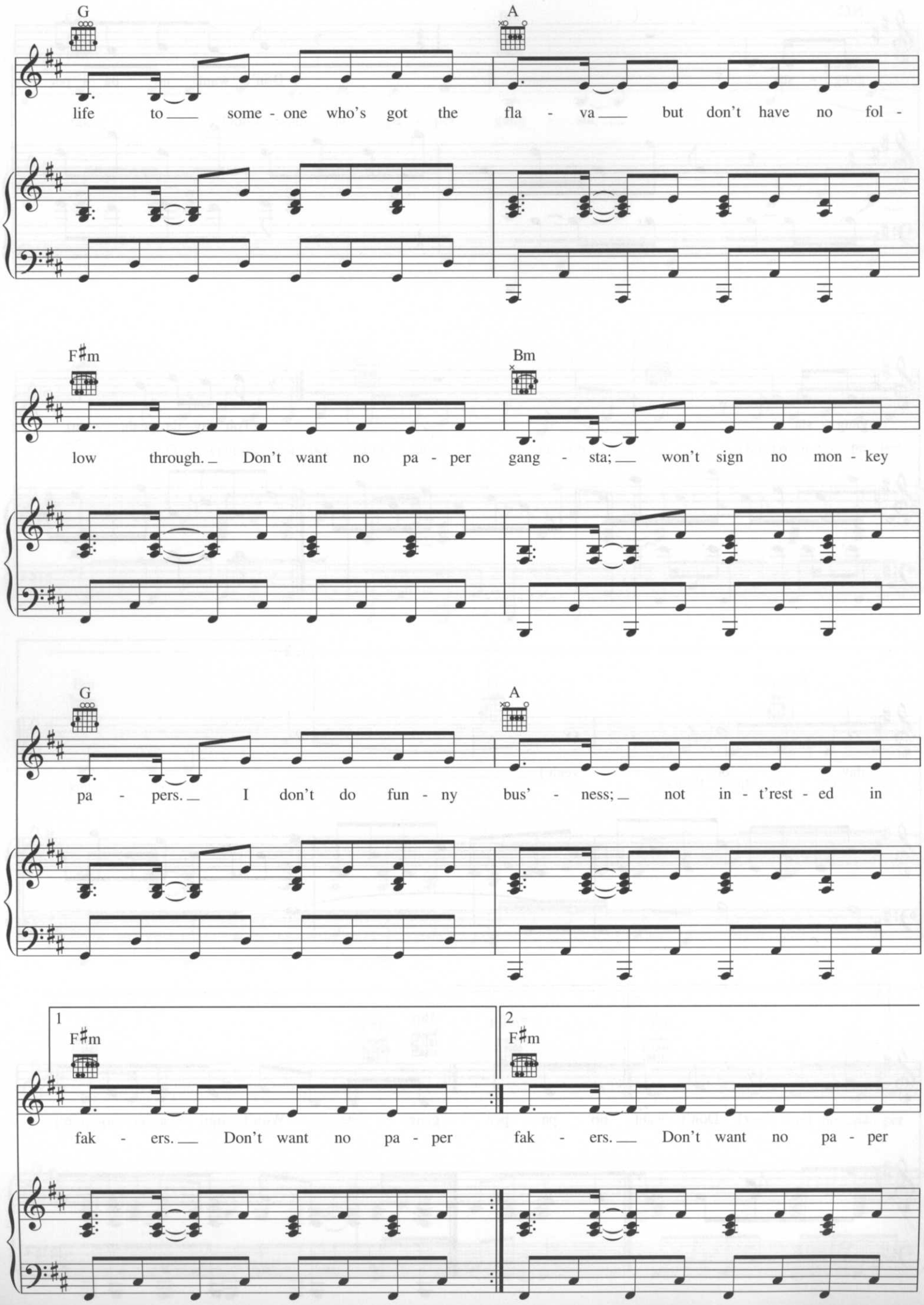
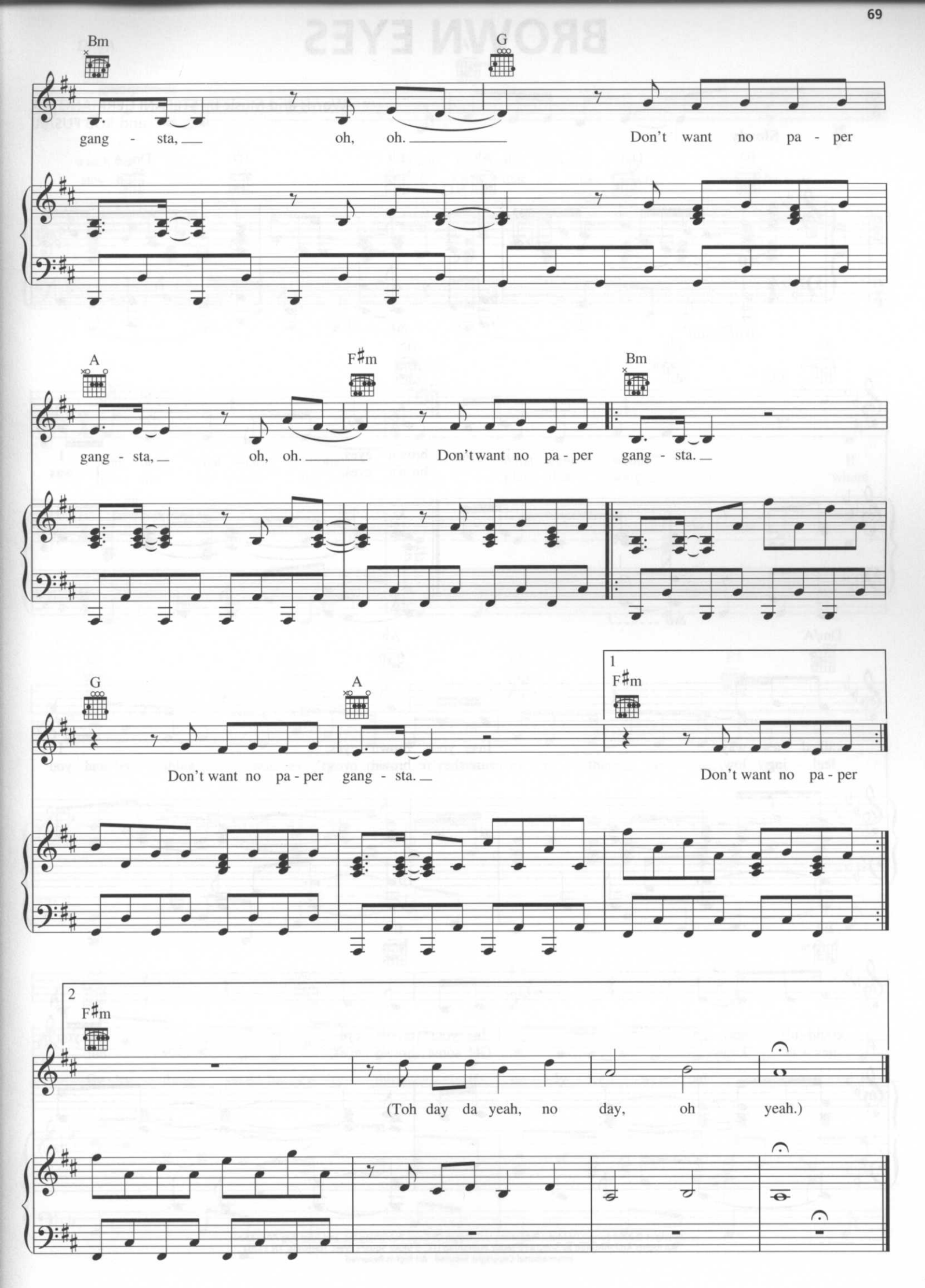

Bm
ones who loved me told me to stop, like,
should - 've been rap - pin' to the beat of my song, Mis - ter
G
G(add2)
A
"Home - girl can't catch shit if it drops." A su - per-wom-an chick, you know that I am. Some
Cal - i - for - ni - a pa-per gang - sta (ah.) I'm look-ing for love, not an emp - ty page full of
F♯m
F♯m7
Bm
shit don't fly by me in a man. 'Cause I do not ac -
stuff that means noth - ing but "you've been played."
G
G(add2)
A
cept an - y less than some - one just as real as


F♯m
F♯m7
Bm
fab - u - lous. Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. Won't sign a - way my
G
A
life to some - one who's got the fla - va but don't have no fol -
F♯m
Bm
low through. Don't want no pa - per gang - sta; won't sign no mon - key
G
A
pa - pers. I don't do fun - ny bus' - ness; not in - t'rest - ed in


F♯m
Bm
fak - ers. Don't want no pa - per gang - sta, oh, oh.
G
A
1
F♯m
Don't want no pa - per gang - sta, oh, oh. Don't want no pa - per
Bm
G
G(add2)
gang - sta. Don't want no pa - per
A
F♯m
F♯m7
2
F♯m
gang - sta. Don't want no pa - per

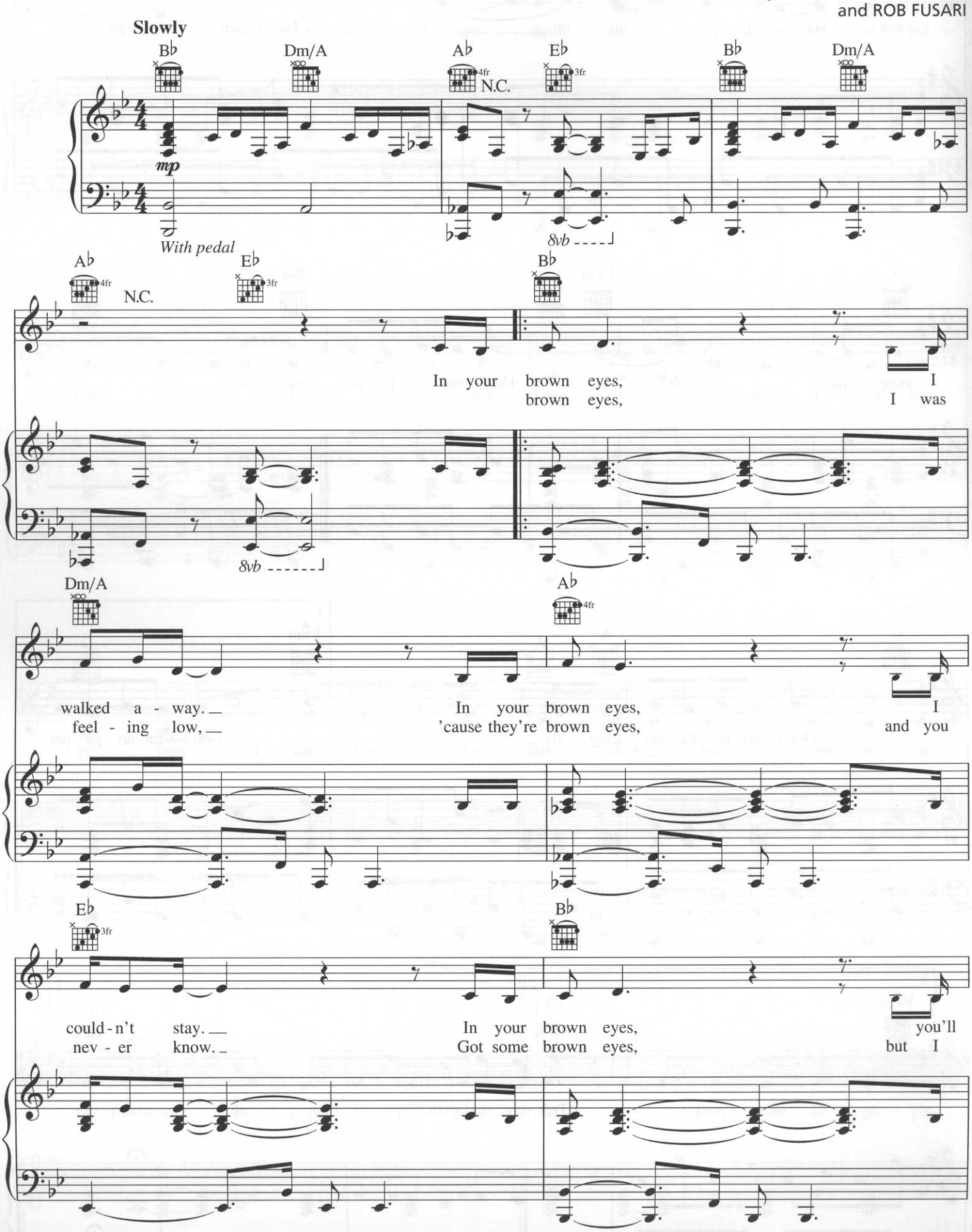

N.C.
gang - sta.
Don't want no pa - per
gang - sta.
(Toh day da yeah, no
1, 2
day, oh yeah.)
3
Bm
Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. Won't sign a - way my


G
A
life to ___ some - one who's got the fla - va ___ but don't have no fol -
F♯m
Bm
low through. _ Don't want no pa - per gang - sta; ___ won't sign no mon - key
G
A
pa - pers. _ I don't do fun - ny bus' - ness; _ not in - t'rest - ed in
1
F♯m
fak - ers. ___ Don't want no pa - per
2
F♯m
fak - ers. ___ Don't want no pa - per


Bm
G
gang - sta, oh, oh. Don't want no pa - per
A
F♯m
Bm
gang - sta, oh, oh. Don't want no pa - per gang - sta.
G
A
1
F♯m
Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. Don't want no pa - per
2
F♯m
(Toh day da yeah, no day, oh yeah.)

# BROWN EYES

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and ROB FUSARI

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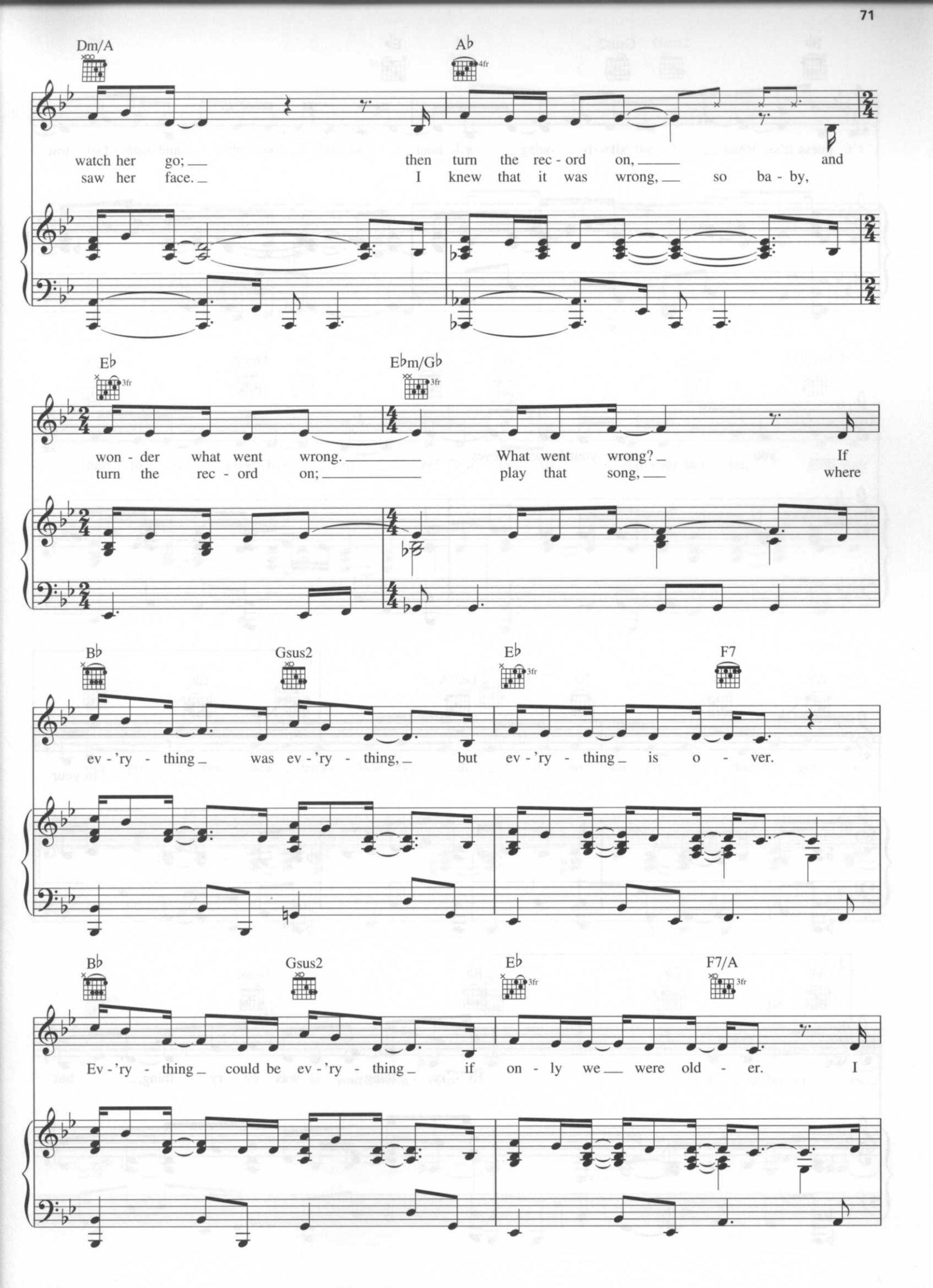
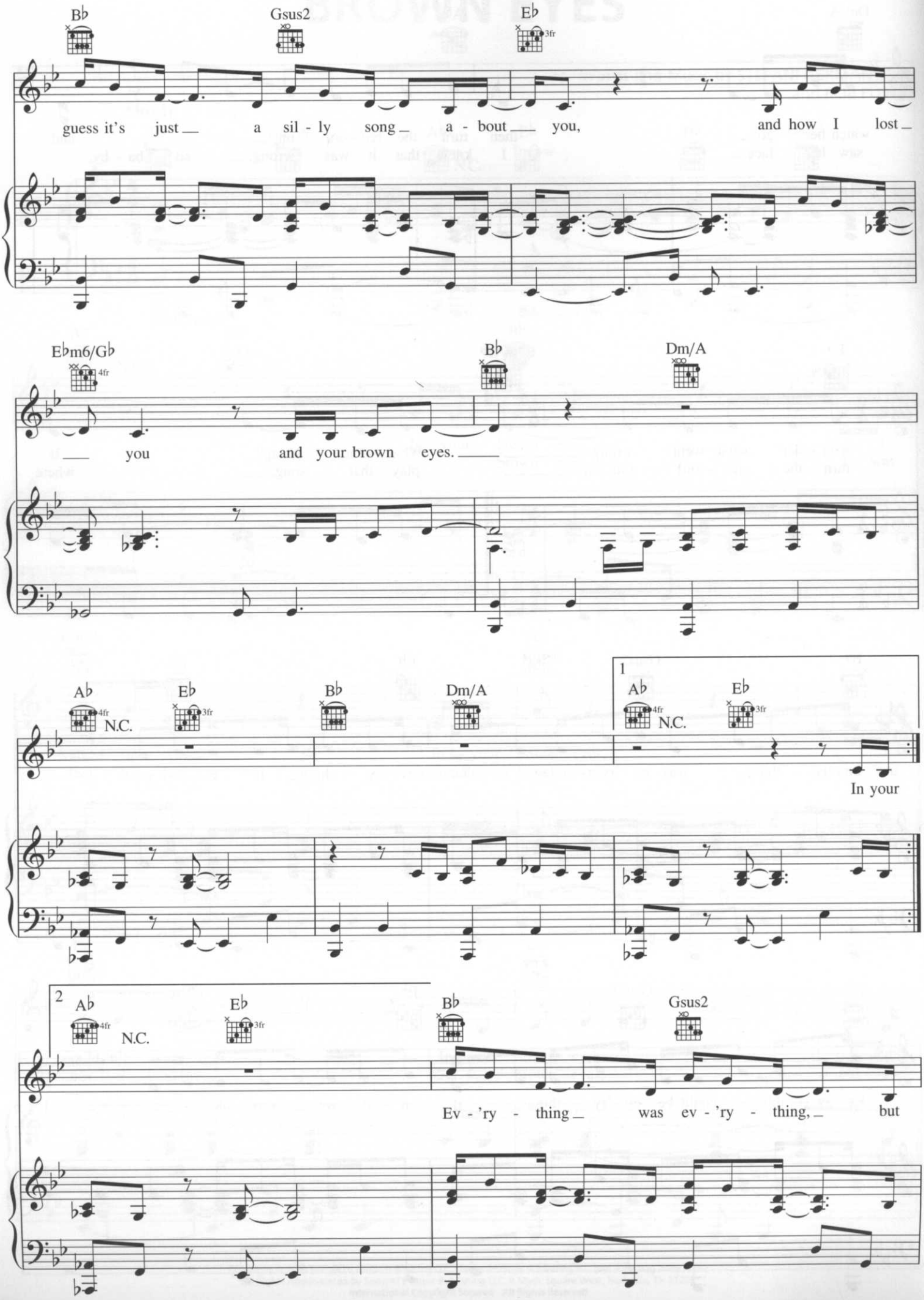
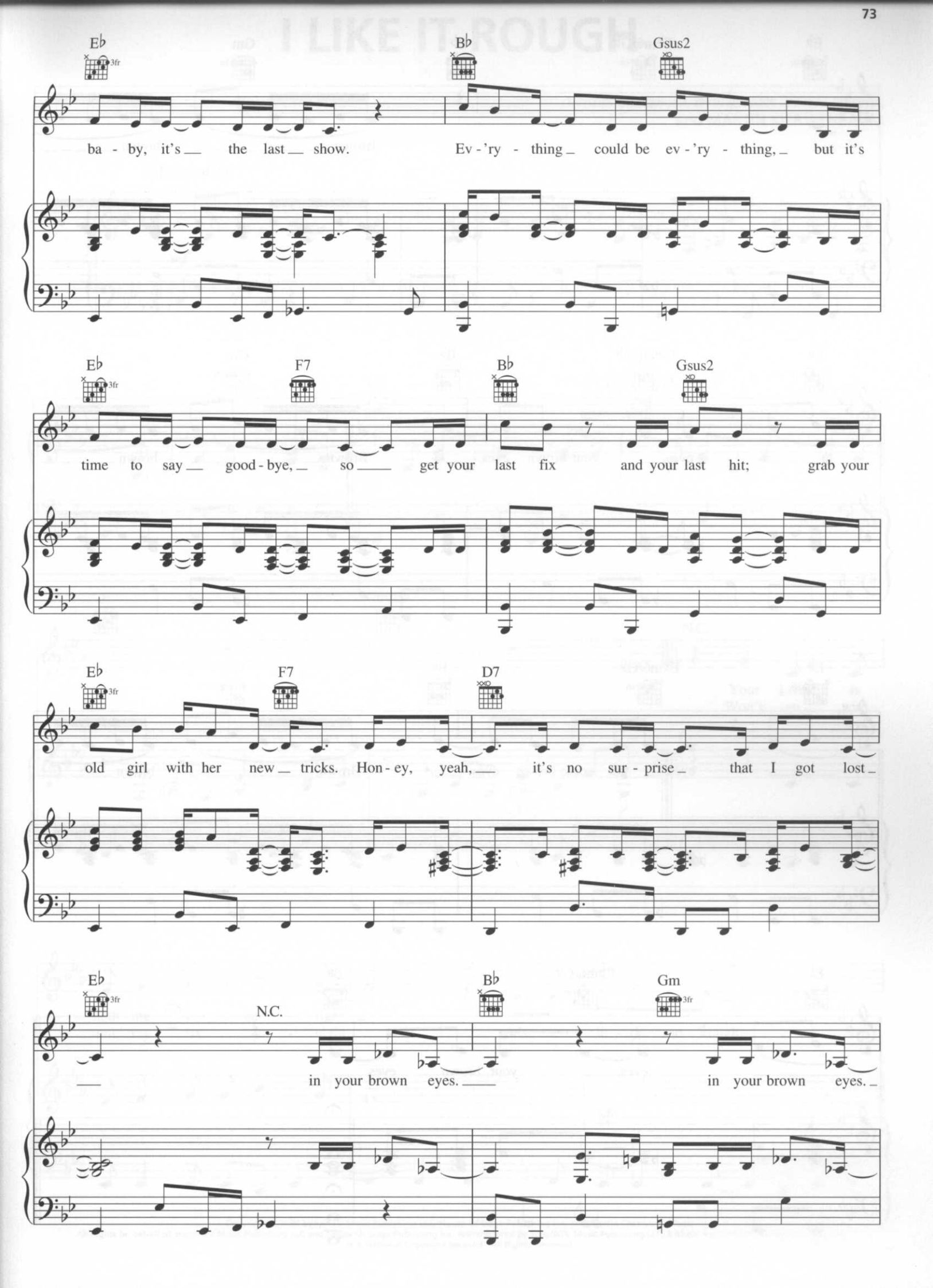
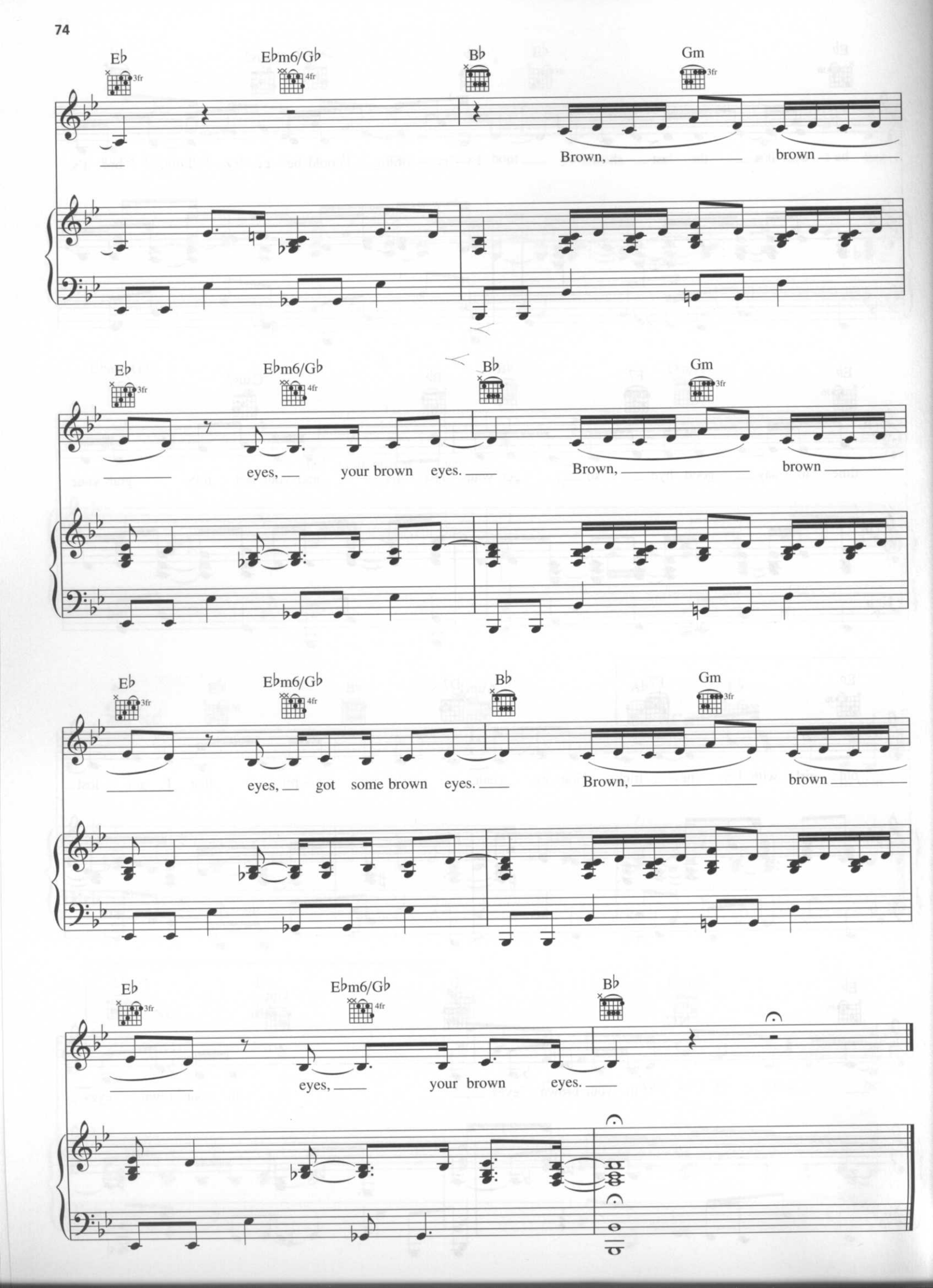

Dm/A
A♭
watch her go; then turn the rec - ord on, and
saw her face. I knew that it was wrong, so ba - by,
E♭
E♭m/G♭
won - der what went wrong. What went wrong? If
turn the rec - ord on; play that song, where
B♭
Gsus2
E♭
F7
ev - 'ry - thing was ev - 'ry - thing, but ev - 'ry - thing is o - ver.
B♭
Gsus2
E♭
F7/A
Ev - 'ry - thing could be ev - 'ry - thing if on - ly we were old - er. I

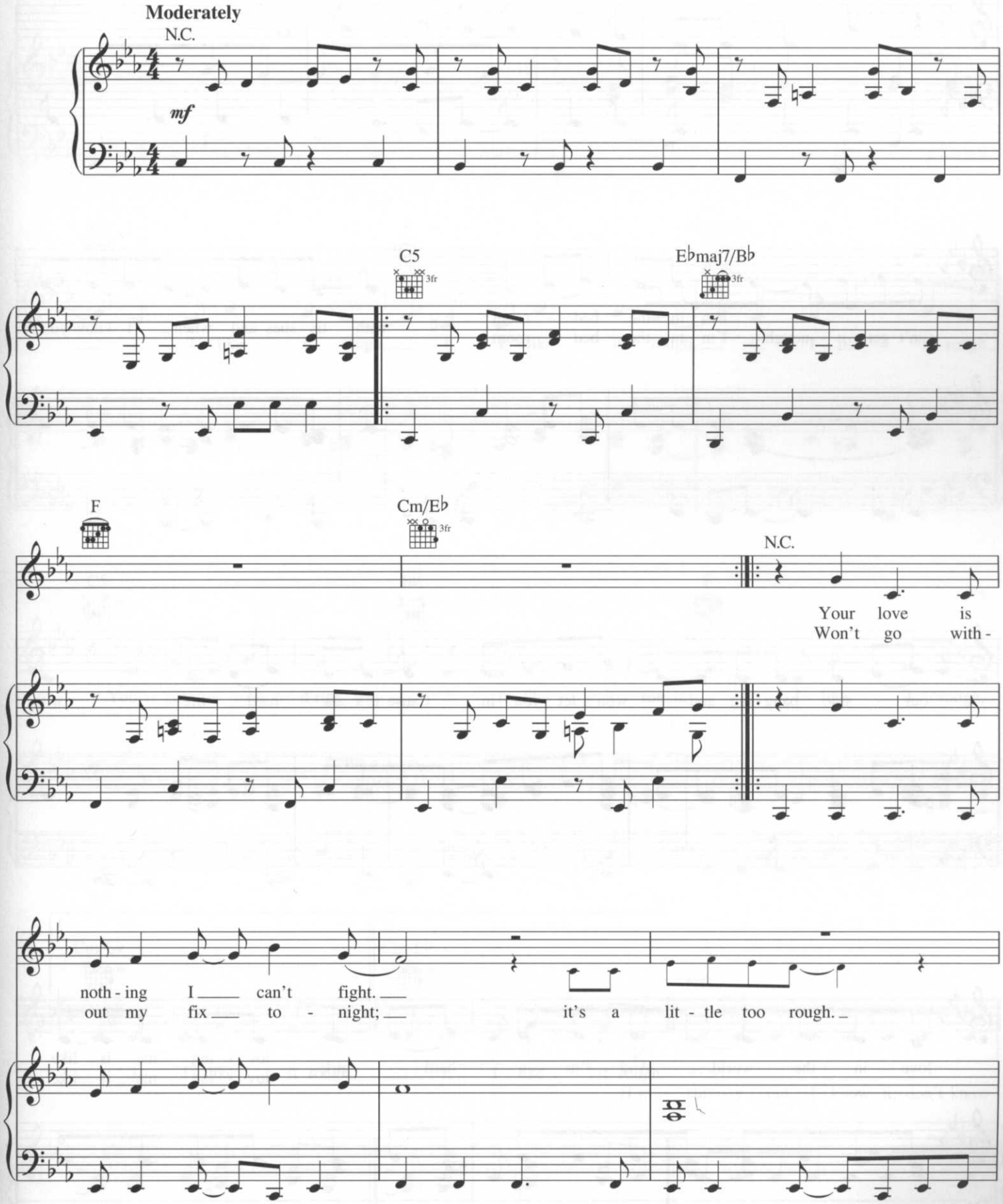

B♭
Gsus2
E♭
3fr
guess it's just a sil - ly song a - bout you, and how I lost
E♭m6/G♭
4fr
B♭
Dm/A
you and your brown eyes.
A♭
4fr
N.C.
E♭
3fr
B♭
Dm/A
1
A♭
4fr
N.C.
E♭
3fr
In your
2
A♭
4fr
N.C.
E♭
3fr
B♭
Gsus2
Ev - 'ry - thing was ev - 'ry - thing, but


E♭
3fr
B♭
Gsus2
ba - by, it's the last show.
Ev - 'ry - thing could be ev - 'ry - thing, but it's
E♭
3fr
F7
B♭
Gsus2
time to say good - bye, so get your last fix and your last hit; grab your
E♭
3fr
F7
D7
old girl with her new tricks. Hon - ey, yeah, it's no sur - prise that I got lost
E♭
3fr
N.C.
B♭
Gm
3fr
in your brown eyes.
in your brown eyes.


E♭
E♭m6/G♭
B♭
Gm
3fr
4fr
Brown, brown
eyes, your brown eyes.
Brown, brown
eyes, got some brown eyes.
Brown, brown
eyes, your brown eyes.

# I LIKE IT ROUGH

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

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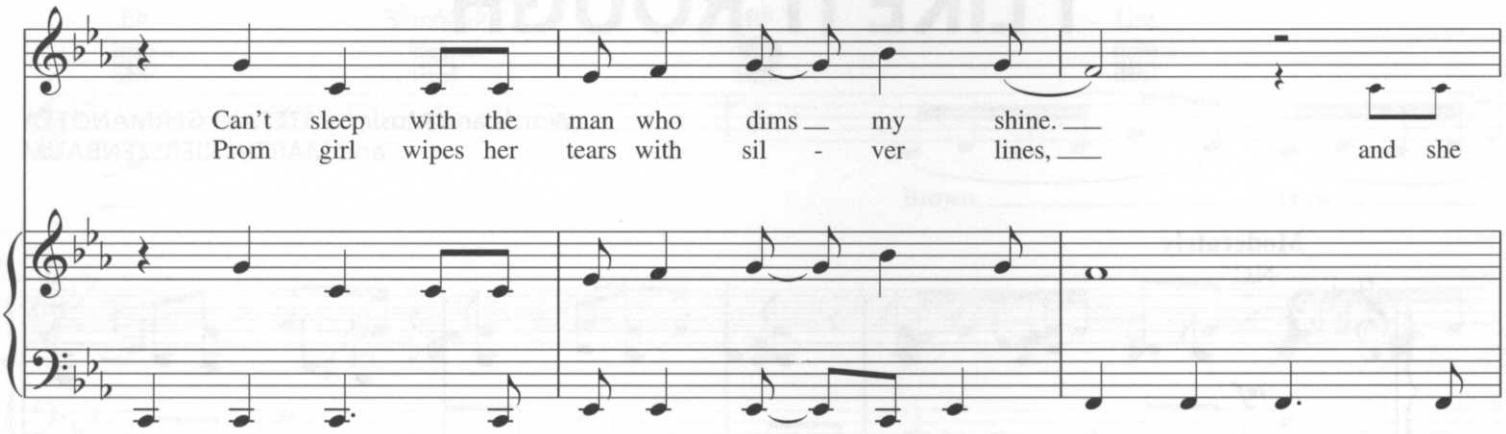
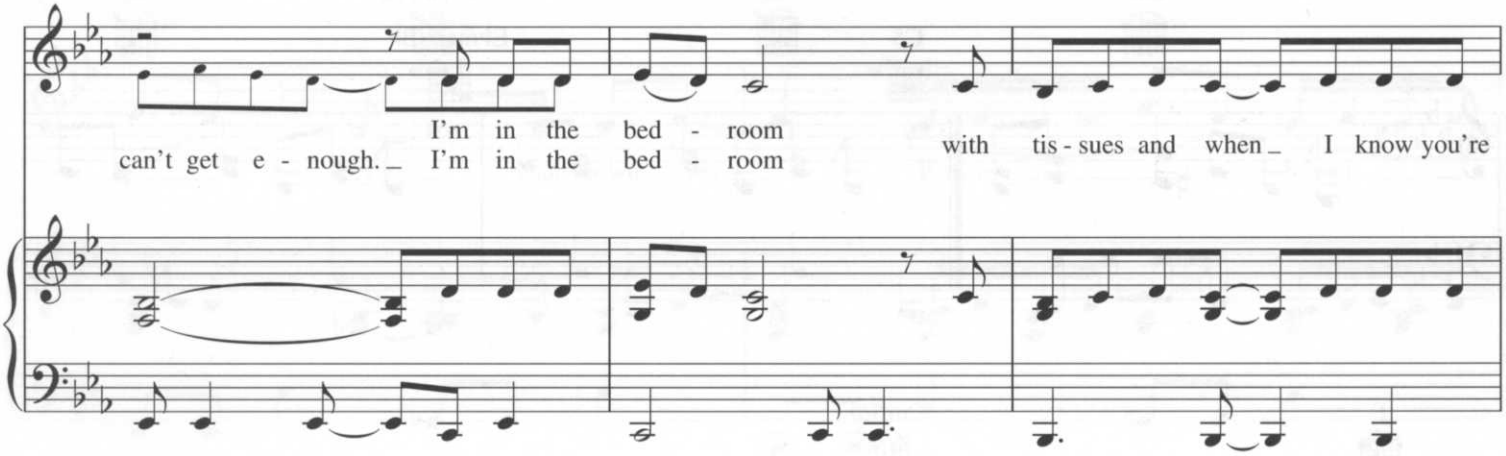
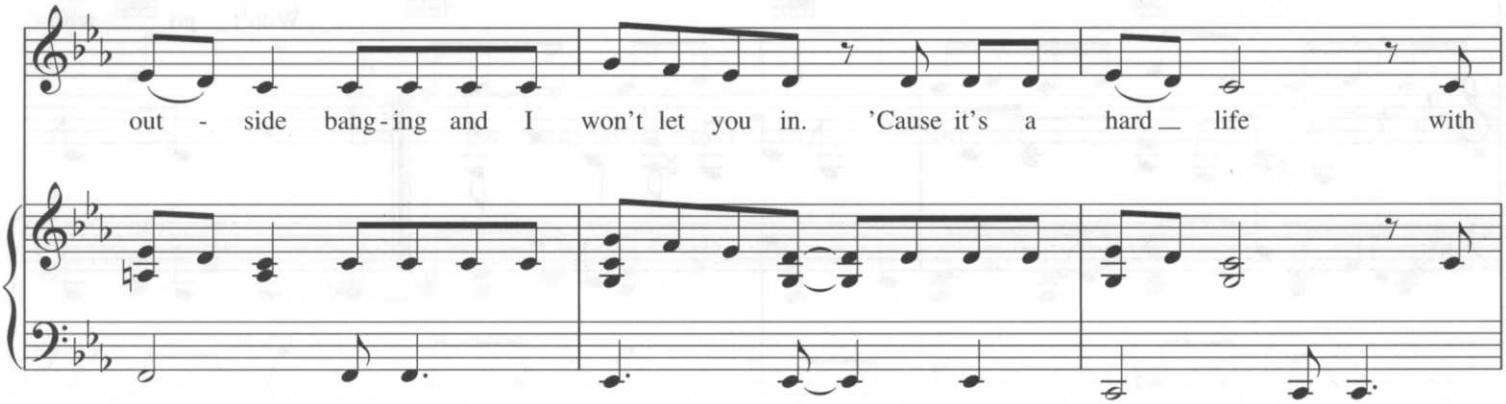
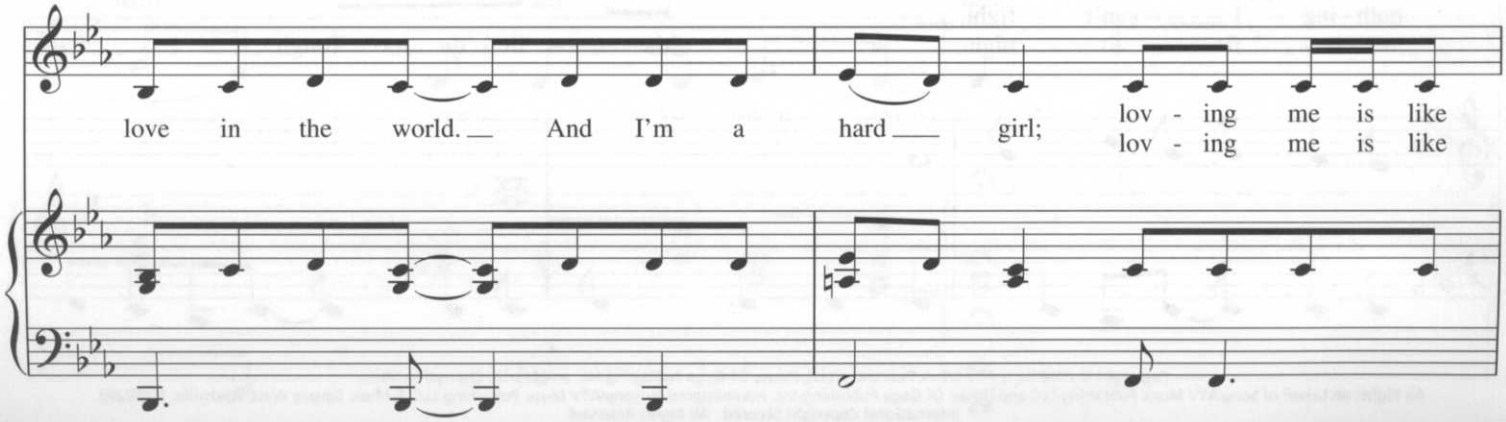
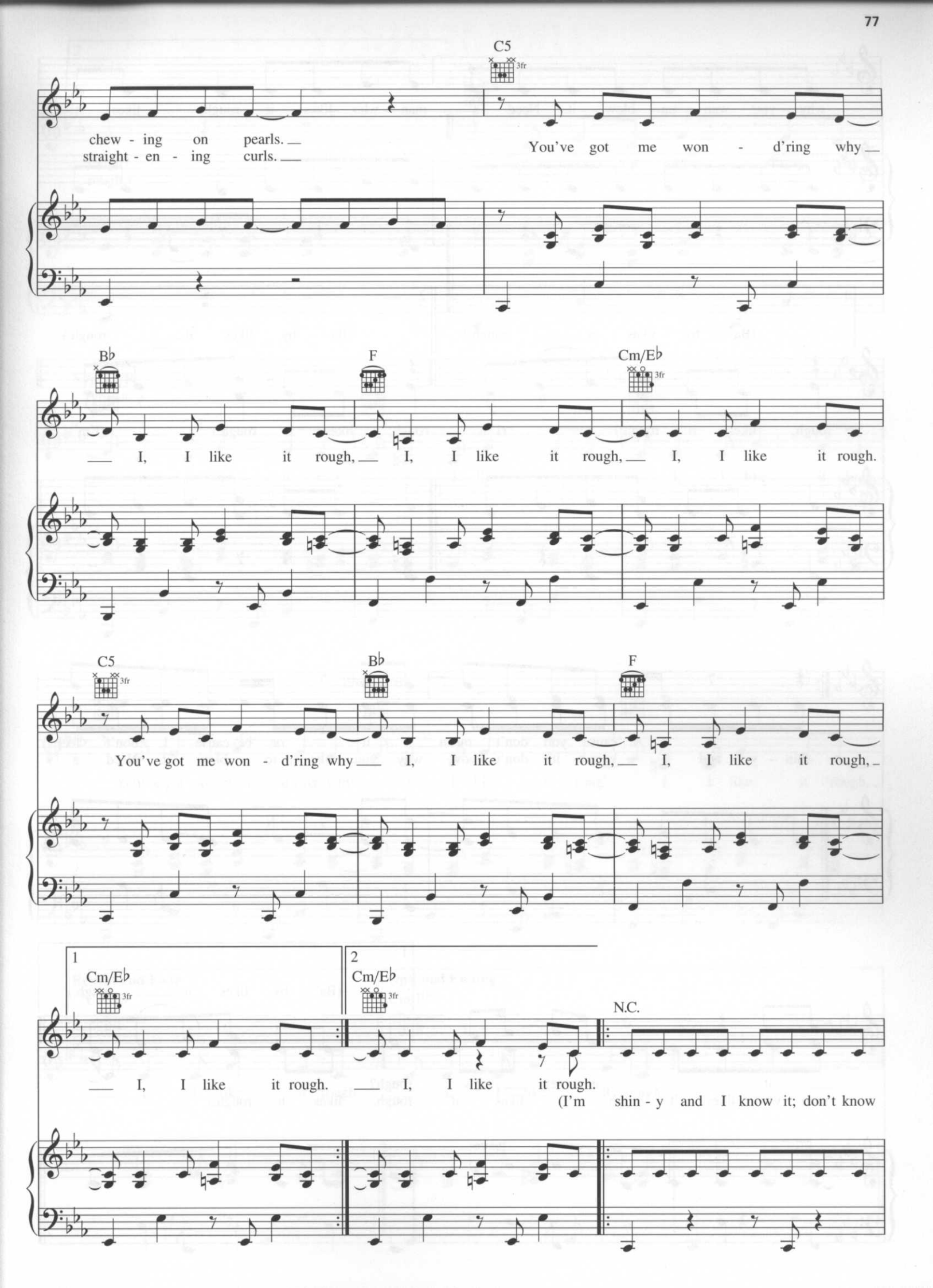
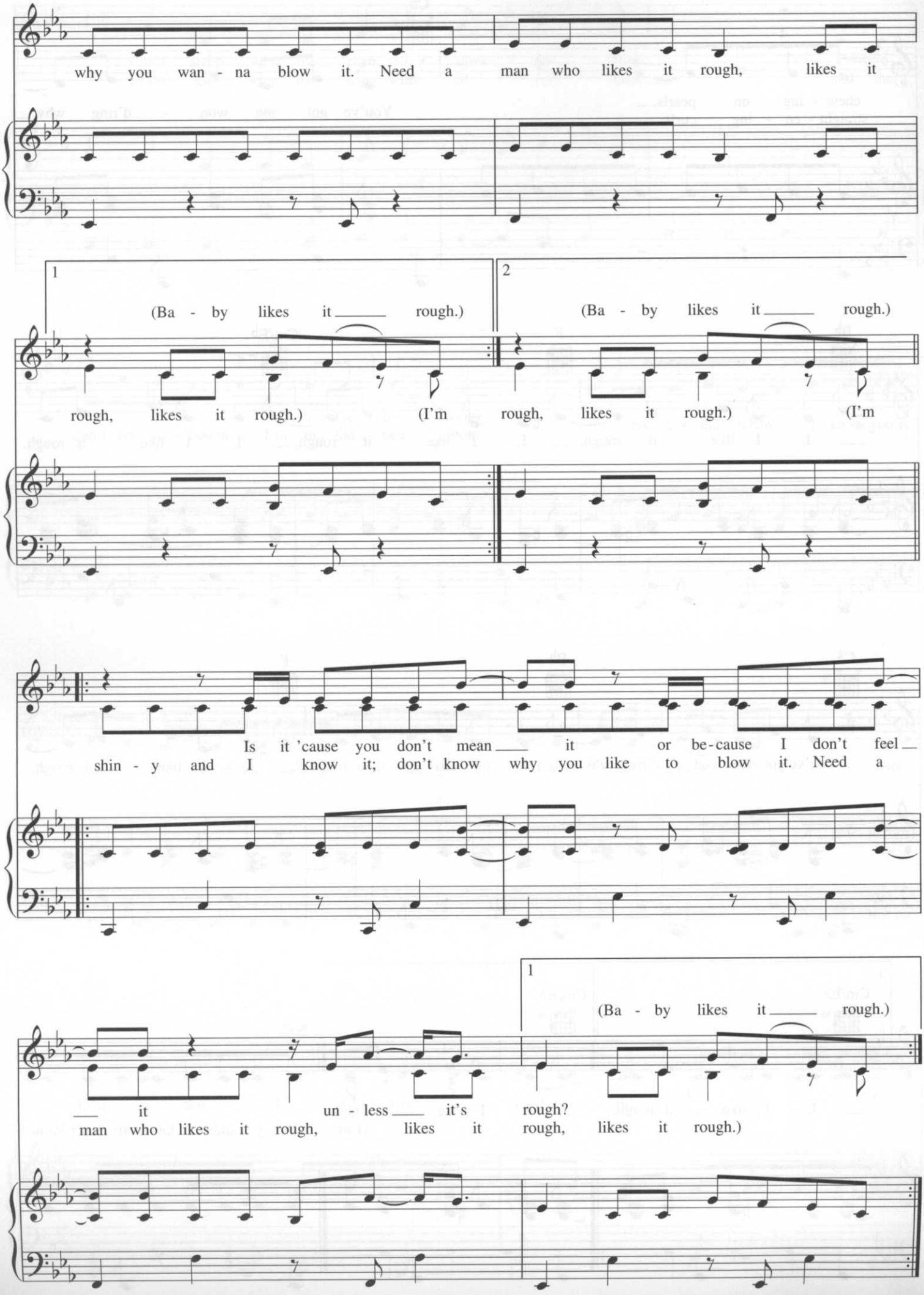

Can't sleep with the man who dims my shine.
Prom girl wipes her tears with sil - ver lines, and she

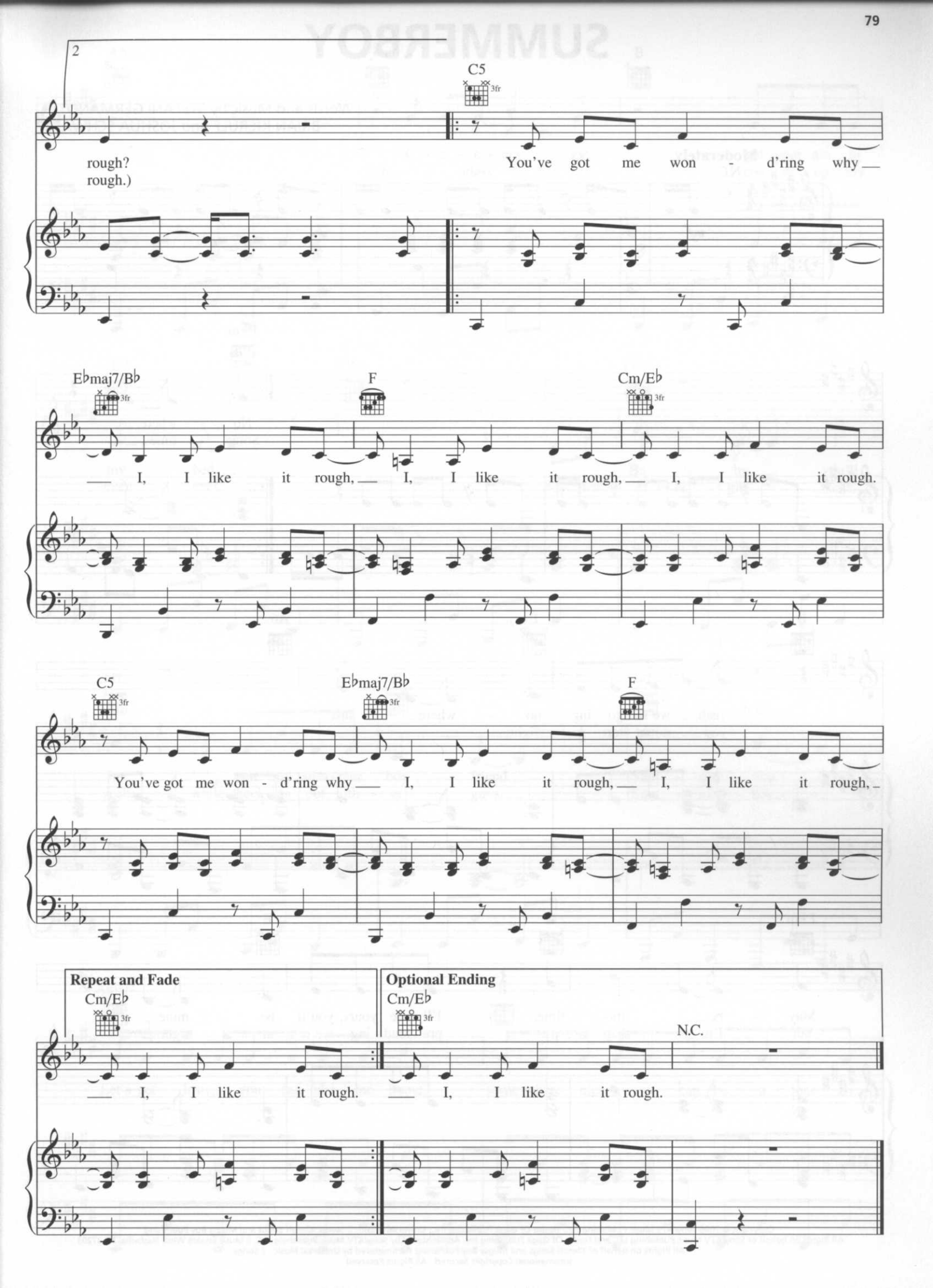

I'm in the bed - room
can't get e - nough. I'm in the bed - room
with tis - sues and when I know you're


out - side bang - ing and I won't let you in. 'Cause it's a hard life with


love in the world. And I'm a hard girl; lov - ing me is like
lov - ing me is like

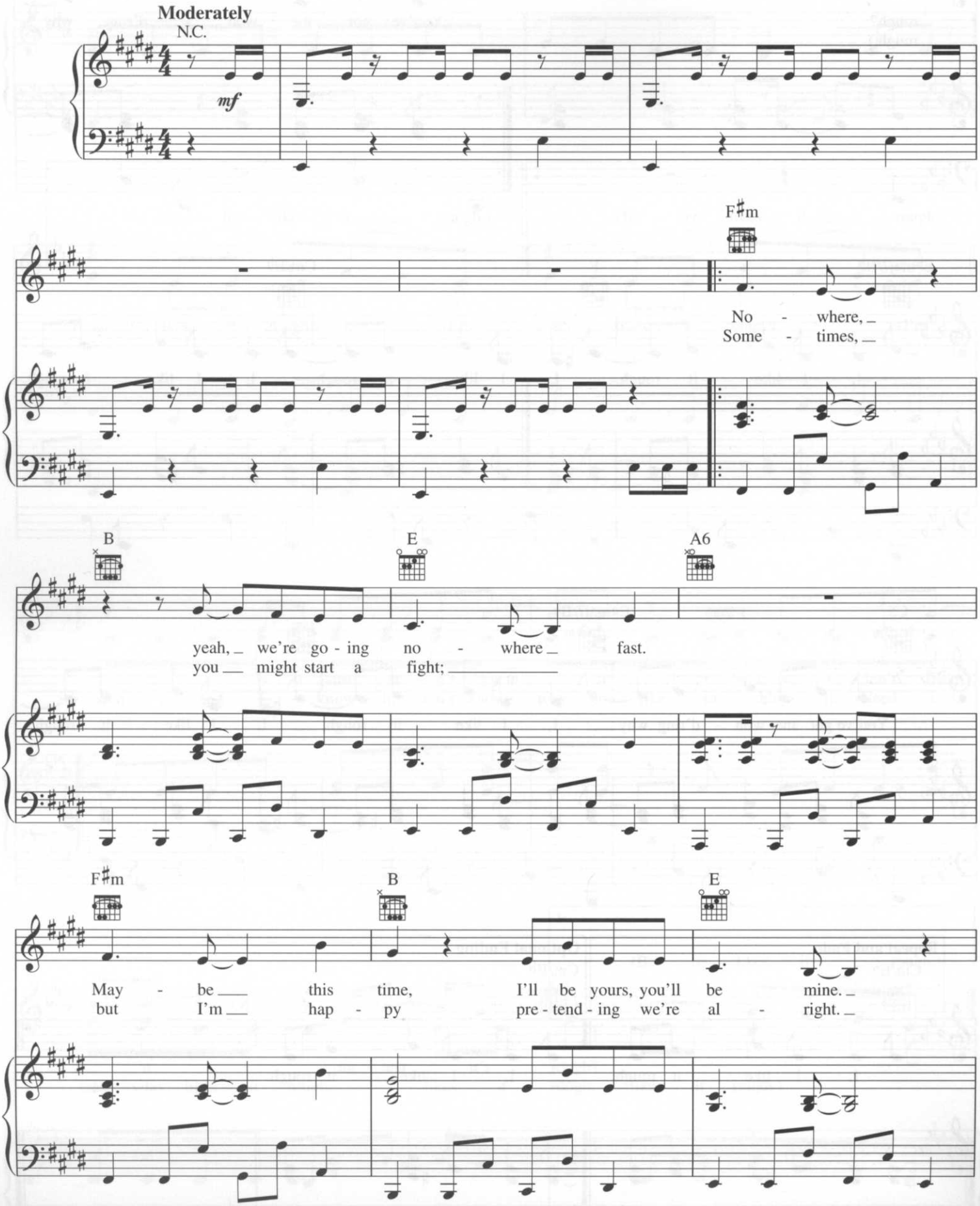

C5
3fr
chew - ing on pearls.
straight - en - ing curls.
You've got me won - d'ring why
B♭
F
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough,
I, I like it rough,
I, I like it rough.
C5
3fr
B♭
F
You've got me won - d'ring why
I, I like it rough,
I, I like it rough,
1
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough.
2
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough.
N.C.
(I'm shin - y and I know it; don't know


why you wan - na blow it. Need a man who likes it rough, likes it
1
(Ba - by likes it ___ rough.)
2
(Ba - by likes it ___ rough.)
rough, likes it rough.) (I'm rough, likes it rough.) (I'm
Is it 'cause you don't mean ___ it or be-cause I don't feel ___
shin - y and I know it; don't know why you like to blow it. Need a
1
(Ba - by likes it ___ rough.)
___ it un - less ___ it's rough?
man who likes it rough, likes it rough, likes it rough.)


2
C5
3fr
rough?
rough.)
You've got me won - d'ring why
E♭maj7/B♭
3fr
F
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough, I, I like it rough, I, I like it rough.
C5
3fr
E♭maj7/B♭
3fr
F
You've got me won - d'ring why I, I like it rough, I, I like it rough,
Repeat and Fade
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough.
Optional Ending
Cm/E♭
3fr
I, I like it rough.
N.C.

# SUMMERBOY

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
BRIAN KIERULF and JOSHUA SCHWARTZ

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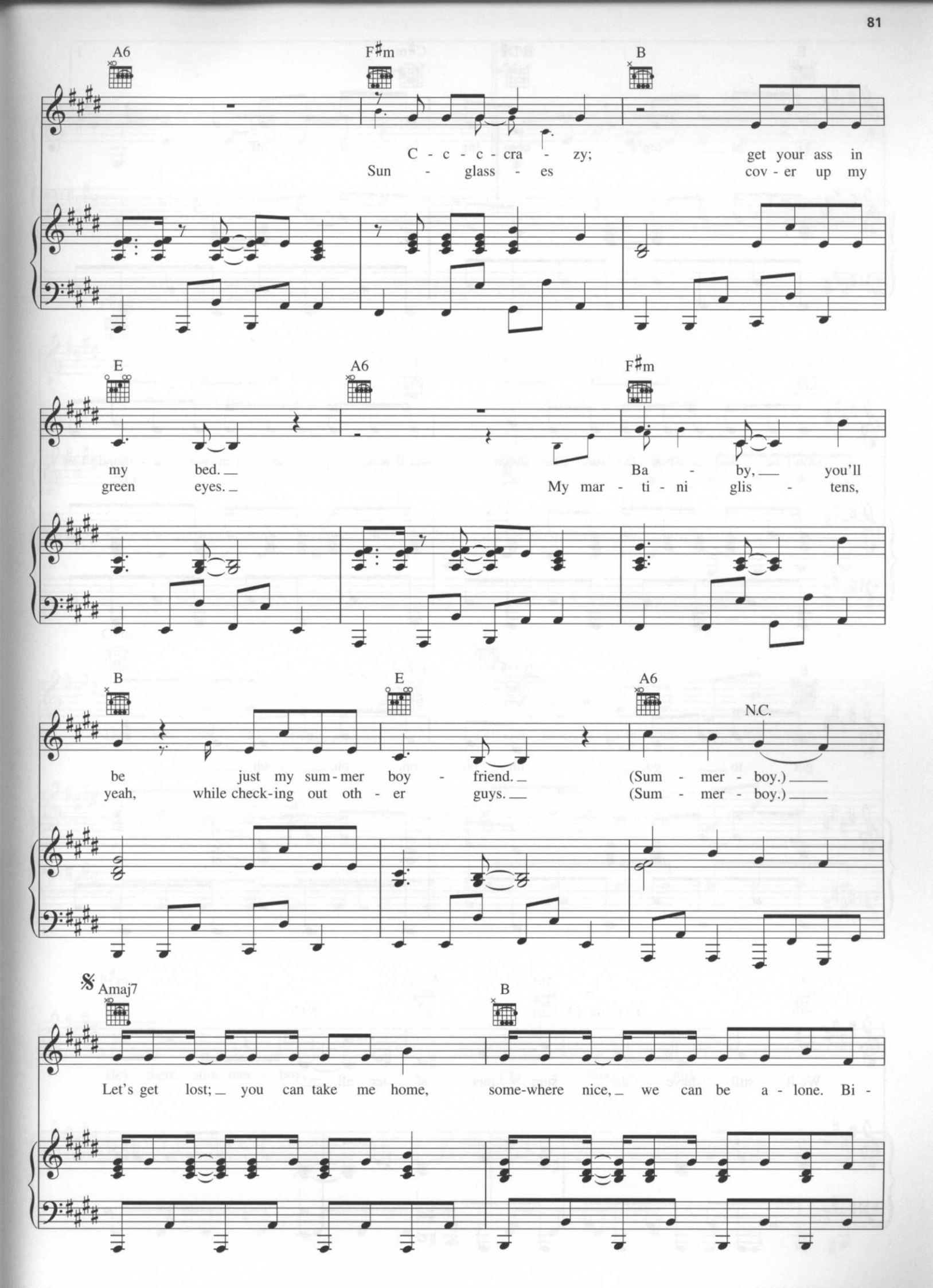
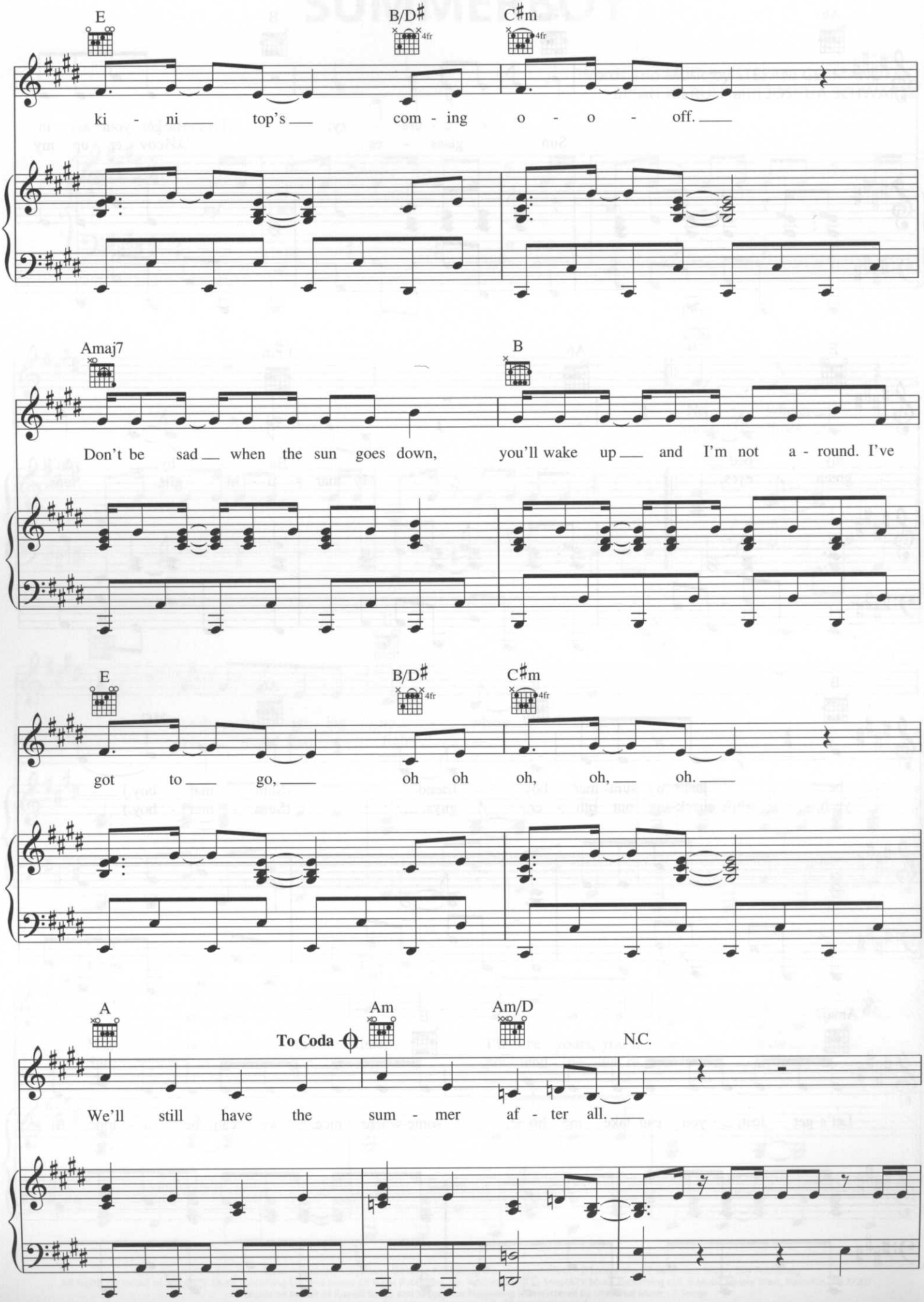
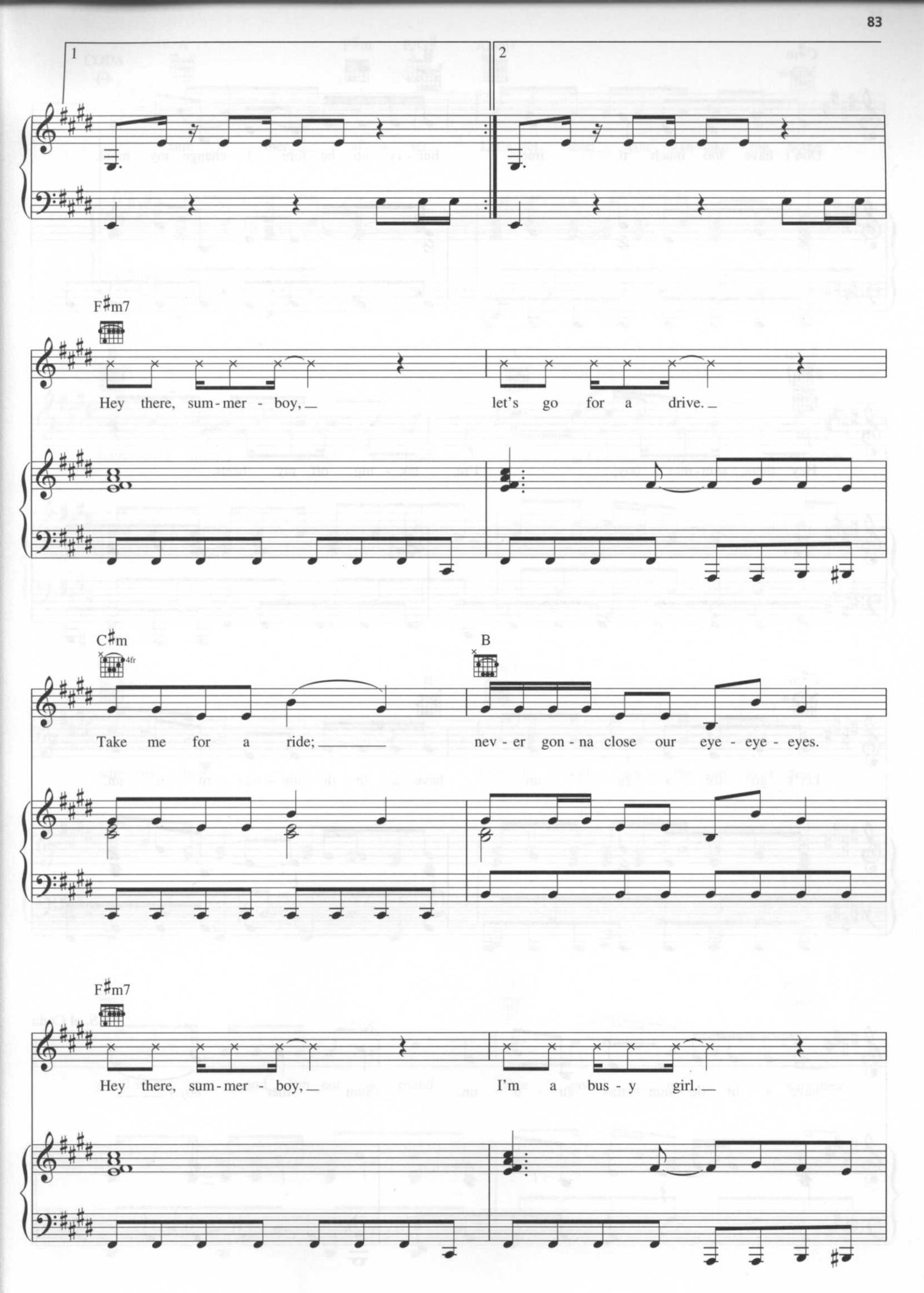
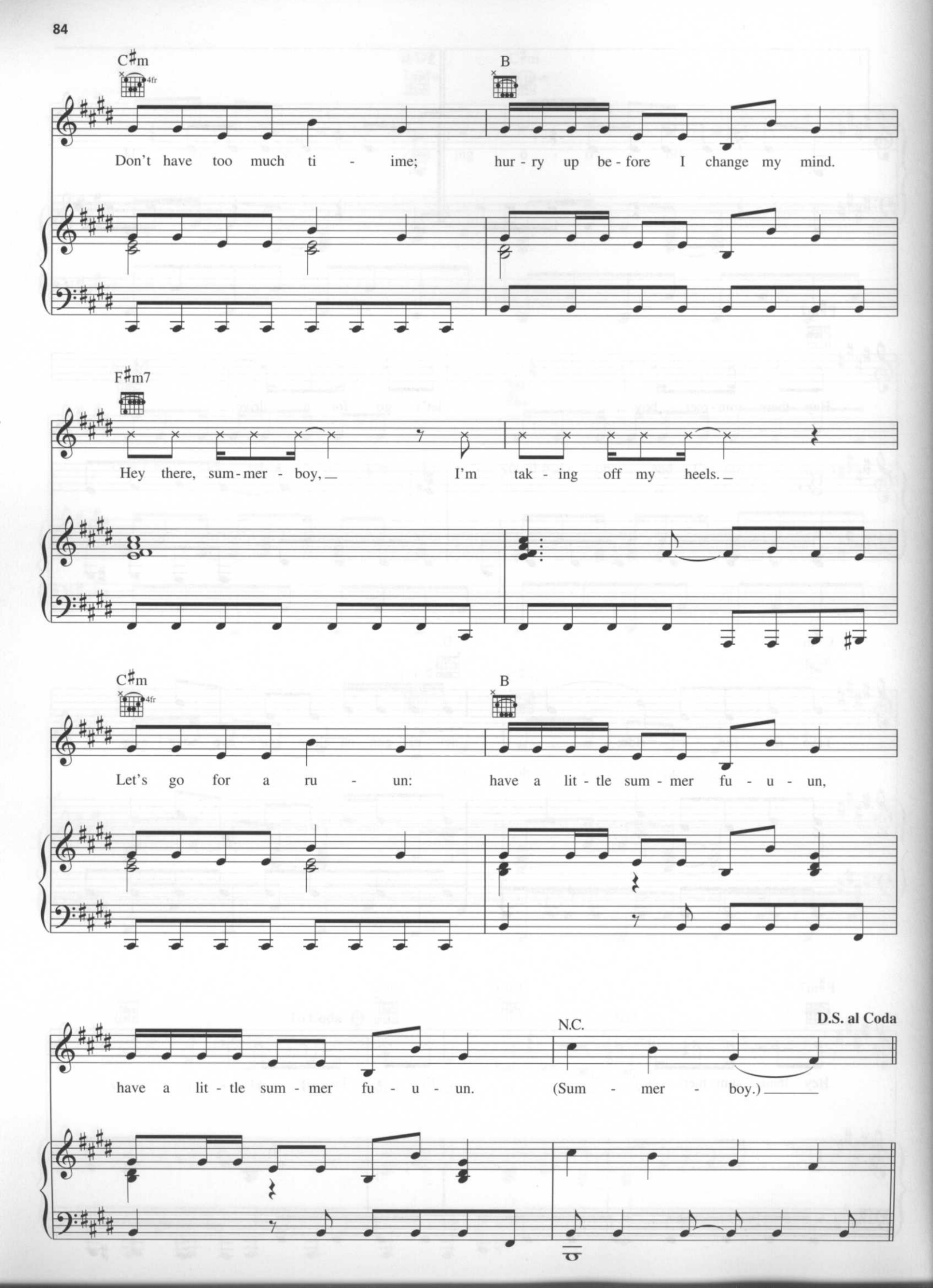
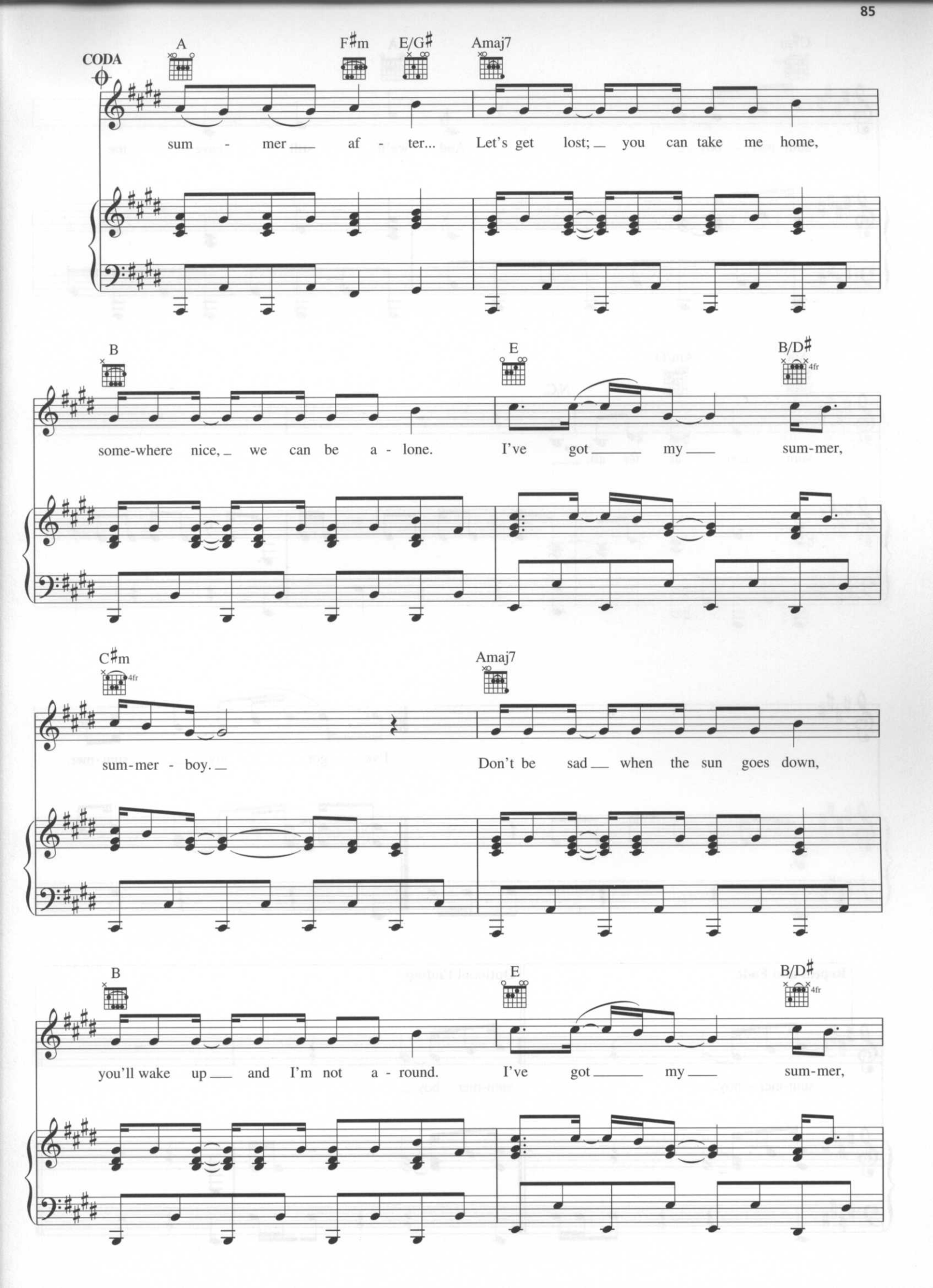
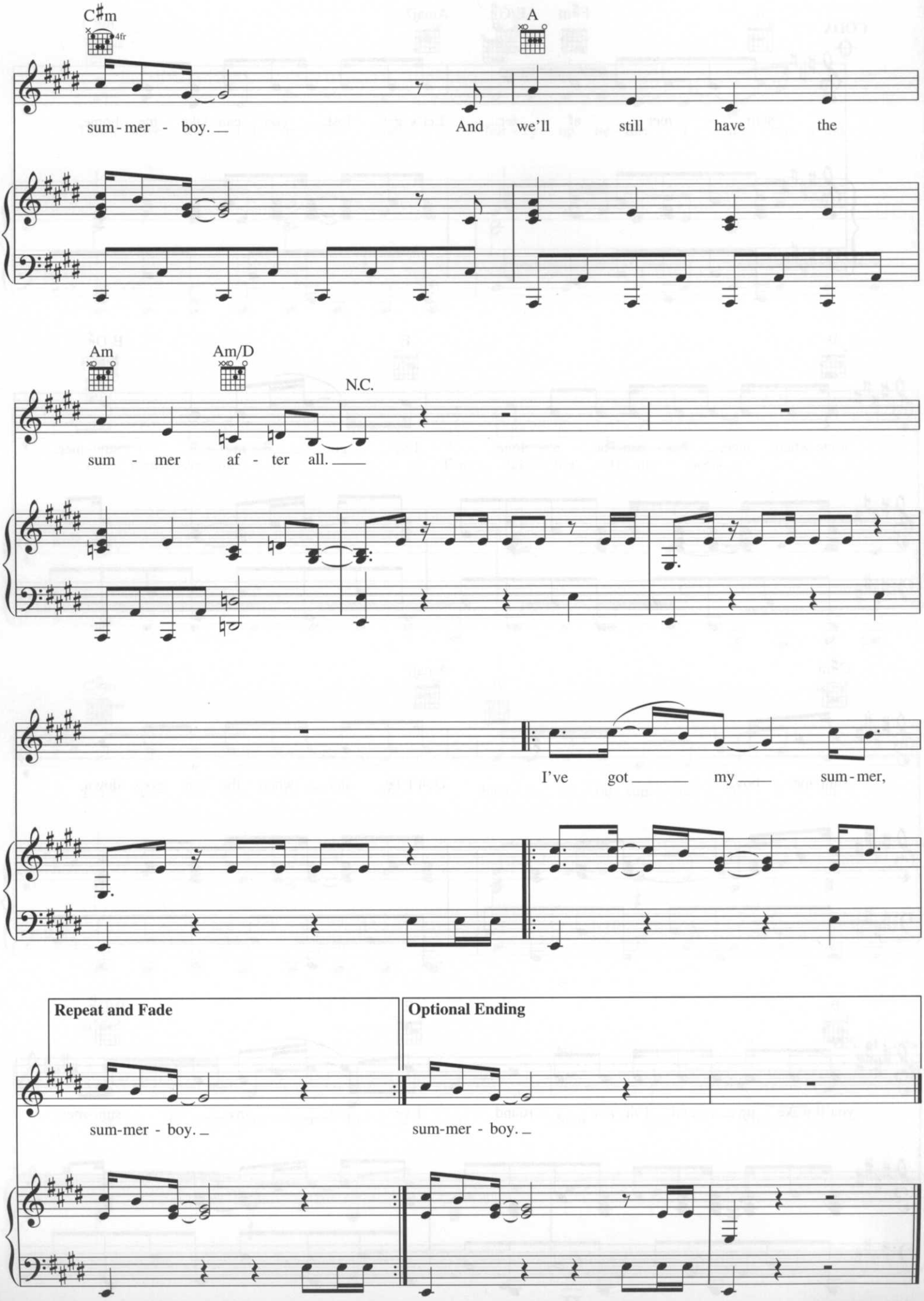

A6
F♯m
B
C - c - c - cra - zy; get your ass in
Sun - glass - es cov - er up my
E
A6
F♯m
my bed. Ba - by, you'll
green eyes. My mar - ti - ni glis - tens,
B
E
A6
N.C.
be just my sum - mer boy - friend. (Sum - mer - boy.)
yeah, while check - ing out oth - er guys. (Sum - mer - boy.)
𝄋 Amaj7
B
Let's get lost; you can take me home, some-where nice, we can be a - lone. Bi -


E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
ki - ni top's com - ing o - o - off.
Amaj7
B
Don't be sad when the sun goes down, you'll wake up and I'm not a - round. I've
E
B/D♯
C♯m
got to go, oh oh oh, oh, oh.
A
Am
Am/D
To Coda
N.C.
We'll still have the sum - mer af - ter all.


1
2
F♯m7
Hey there, sum-mer - boy,
let's go for a drive.
C♯m
4fr
B
Take me for a ride;
nev - er gon - na close our eye - eye - eyes.
F♯m7
Hey there, sum-mer - boy,
I'm a bus - y girl.


C♯m
4fr
B
Don't have too much ti - ime; hur - ry up be - fore I change my mind.
F♯m7
Hey there, sum - mer - boy, I'm tak - ing off my heels.
C♯m
4fr
B
Let's go for a ru - un: have a lit - tle sum - mer fu - u - un,
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
have a lit - tle sum - mer fu - u - un. (Sum - mer - boy.)


CODA
A
F♯m
E/G♯
Amaj7
sum - mer af - ter... Let's get lost; you can take me home,
B
E
B/D♯
4fr
some-where nice, we can be a - lone. I've got my sum-mer,
C♯m
4fr
Amaj7
sum-mer - boy. Don't be sad when the sun goes down,
B
E
B/D♯
4fr
you'll wake up and I'm not a - round. I've got my sum-mer,


C♯m
4fr
A
sum-mer - boy.
And we'll still have the
Am
Am/D
N.C.
sum - mer af - ter all.
I've got my sum-mer,
Repeat and Fade
sum-mer - boy.
Optional Ending
sum-mer - boy.

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